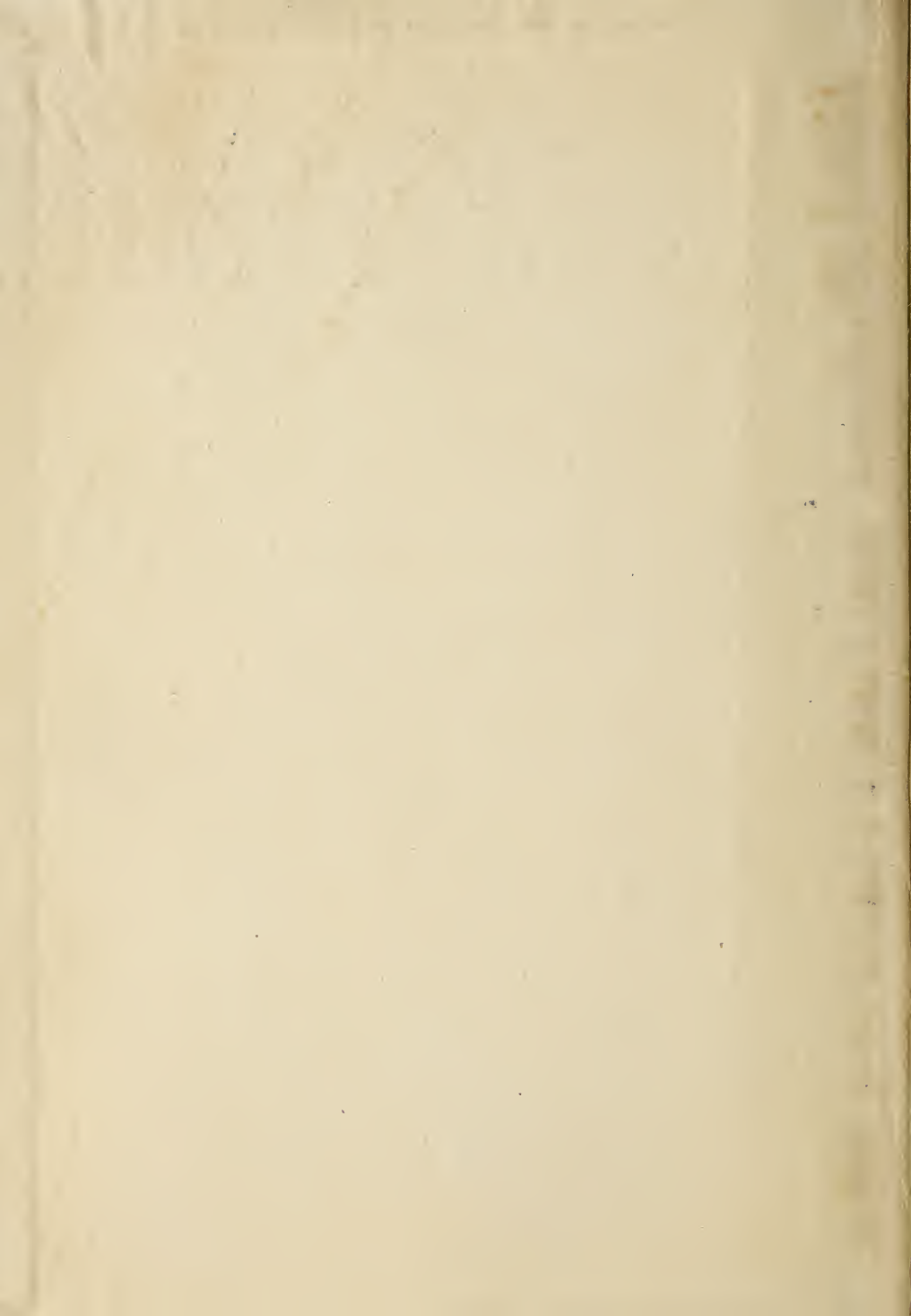


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**“Praise ye the Lord;  
for it is good to sing  
praises unto our God”**

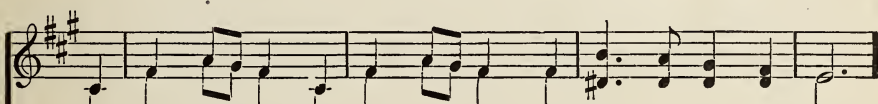
## Stand Firm

GERTRUDE W. SEIBERT

M. L. McPHAIL




1. Ye sol - diers of the cross, Why should ye doubt or fear?  
 2. Lay hold up - on the sword, Turn not to left or right,  
 3. Be brave, be firm, be strong, Be fear-less in the fight;  
 4. We soon shall see the day When all our toils shall cease;  
 5. This hope sup - ports us here, It makes our bur - dens light;




Ye can - not know de - feat or loss, With Christ, our Cap - tain, near.  
 And stand - ing fast up - on His word, Be vic - tors thro' His might.  
 The night of bat - tle may seem long, But sweet the morn - ing's light.  
 When we shall cast our arms a - way, And dwell in end - less peace.  
 'Twill serve our droop - ing hearts to cheer, Till faith shall end in sight.

CHORUS



Stand firm, be not a - fraid, Cou - ra - geous, not dis-mayed,  
 Stand firm, Cou-ra-geous,

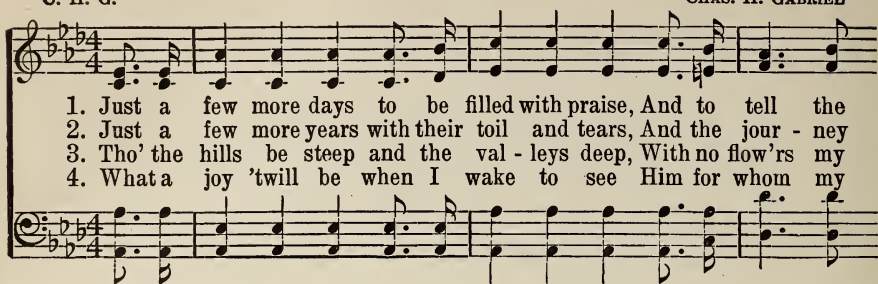


For one with God must al - ways win A - gainst the hosts of sin.

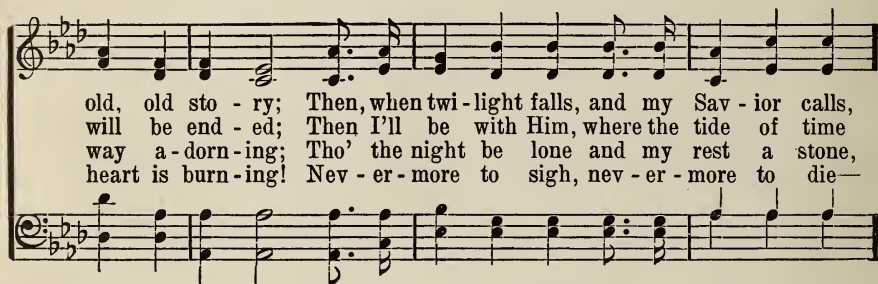
# 4 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

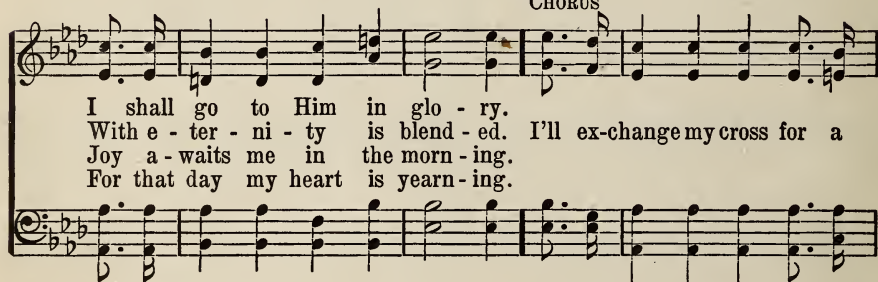


1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the  
 2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney  
 3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my  
 4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my

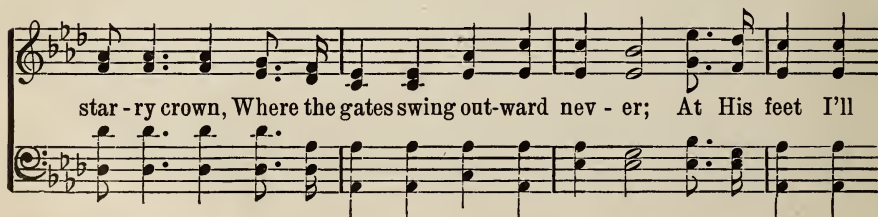


old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,  
 will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time  
 way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,  
 heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—

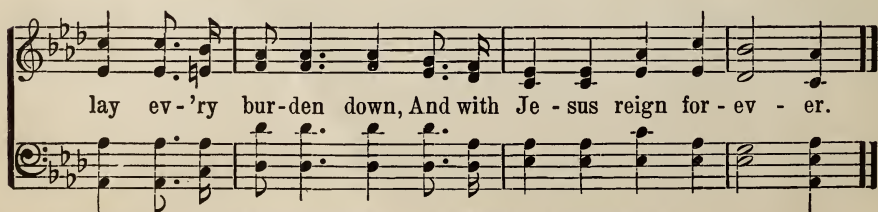
## CHORUS



I shall go to Him in glo - ry.  
 With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex - change my cross for a  
 Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.  
 For that day my heart is yearn - ing.



star - ry crown, Where the gates swing out - ward nev - er; At His feet I'll



lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.



Rev. GEORGE O. WEBSTER

C. AUSTIN MILES

1. You ask what makes me happy The whole day long, Why I am always sing-ing A  
 2. I can-not keep from singing Since that glad day, When Jesus took, in mercy, My  
 3. His love each day is grow-ing More sweet to me, Each day new grace and beauty In

gladsome song; Ah, well do I re-mem-ber When song began to start, 'Twas Jesus  
 sins a-way; He opened up a fountain Whence streams of gladness start, 'Twas Jesus  
 Him I see; For all this world can of-fer From Him I would not part, Since He has

## CHORUS

set the music Ringing in my heart. In my heart He set the mu-sic ringing,  
 In my heart

In my life . . . a heav'nly gladness bringing; Ah, well do I re-mem-ber  
 In my life

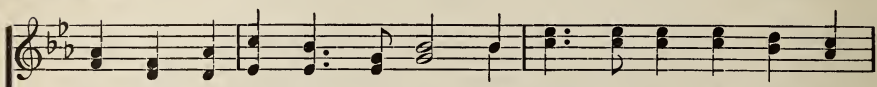
*rit.*  
 When song be-gan to start, 'Twas Jesus set the music Ringing in my heart.  
 ring-ing in my heart.

S. J. HENDERSON

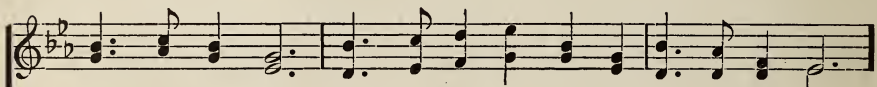
D. B. TOWNER



1. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! Ran-somed from  
 2. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! The an-gels re-  
 3. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! The Fa-ther He  
 4. Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One! All hail to the

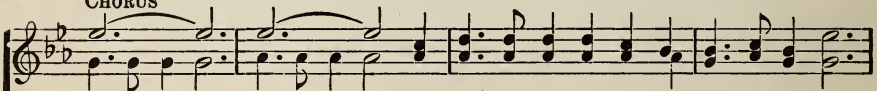


sin and a new work be-gun, Sing praise to the Fa-ther and  
 joic-ing be-cause it is done; A child of the Fa-ther, joint-  
 spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par-don, His  
 Fa-ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir-it, the

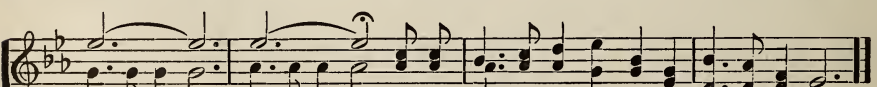


praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!  
 heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!  
 own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!  
 great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!

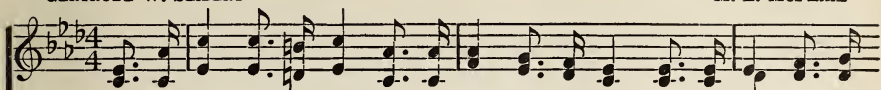
## CHORUS



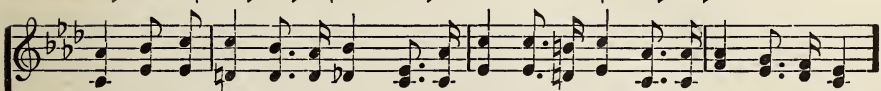
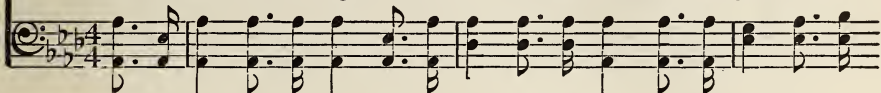
Saved! . . . saved! . . . My sins are all pardoned my guilt is all gone!  
 Glo-ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!



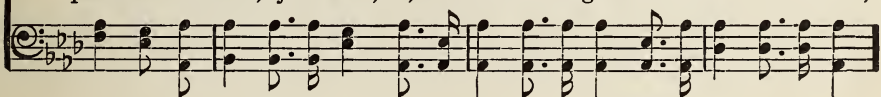
Saved! . . . saved! . . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!  
 Glo-ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!



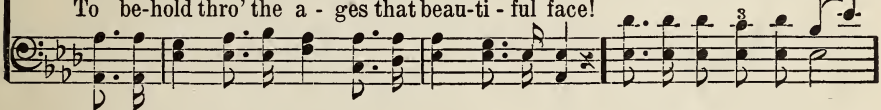
1. What a won-der-ful change when our Lord shall appear, Oh, how pre-cious the
2. When His bright shining presences shall end the dark night, All our sor-row shall
3. Ev - 'ry long-ing shall meet sat - is - fac - tion at length, All our weak-ness be
4. What a won-der-ful change when He welcomes His bride, And will grant us a



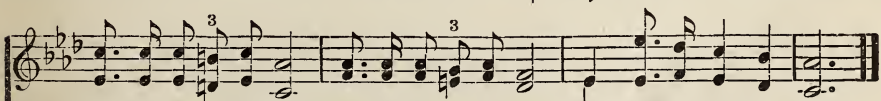
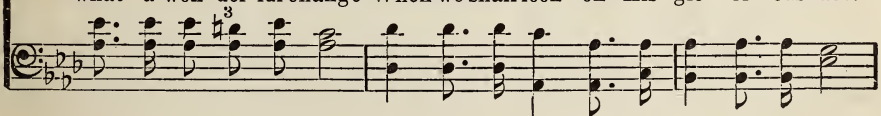
tho't that the time is so near! When the dead shall awake in His likeness sublime,  
turn to im-mor-tal delight; Then our crosses for crowns we'll exchange at His feet,  
changed in-to infinite strength; Then our imperfect work, thro' His mercy and grace,  
place in His throne, by His side; Oh, how bless-ed the goal at the end of the race,



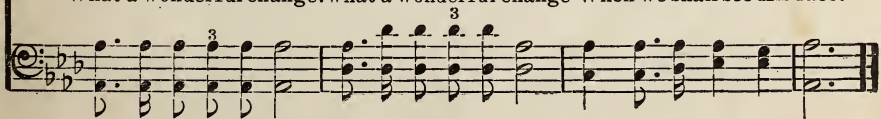
And the liv - ing be changed in a mo-ment of time!  
And our lone-li-ness change for re-un - ion so sweet! What a won-der-ful change!  
Shall be free from all fault, when we see His dear face!  
To be-hold thro' the a - ges that beau-ti - ful face!



what a won-der-ful change When we shall look on His glo - ri - ous face!



What a wonderful change! what a wonderful change When we shall see His face!





1. The serv-ice of Je-sus true pleas-ure af-fords, In Him there is  
2. It pays to serve Je-sus what-e'er may be-tide, It pays to be  
3. Tho' sometimes the shad-ows may hang o'er the way, And sor-rows may

joy with-out an al-loy; 'Tis heav-en to trust Him and rest on His  
true what-e'er you may do; 'Tis rich-es of mer-cy in Him to a-come to beck-on us home, Our pre-cious 'Re-deem-er each toil will re-

## CHORUS

words; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.  
bide; It pays to serve Je-sus each day. It pays to serve Je-sus, it  
pay; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.

pays ev-'ry day, It pays ev-'ry step of the way; . . . Tho' the pathway to  
ev-'ry step of the way;

glo-ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be hap-py each step of the way.



J. P. S.

J. P. SCHOLFIELD

1. I've found a friend who is all mine,.... His  
 2. He saves me from ev-'ry sinning harm,. Se-  
 3. When poor and need-y and all alone,.... In

love is ev-er true;..... I love to tell how He  
 cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His  
 love He said to me,..... "Come un-to me and I'll

lift-ed me.... And what His grace can do for you...  
 might-y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way...  
 lead you home, To live with me e-ter-nal-ly?..."

## CHORUS.

Saved . . . . by His pow'r di-vine, Saved . . . . to new life sub-lime!  
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

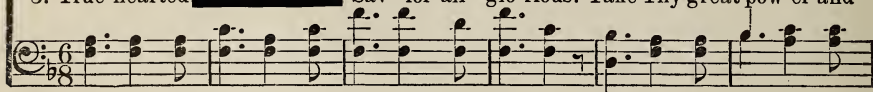
*rit.*  
 Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm Saved, saved, saved!

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

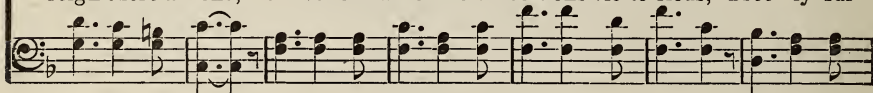
GEO. C. STEBBINS



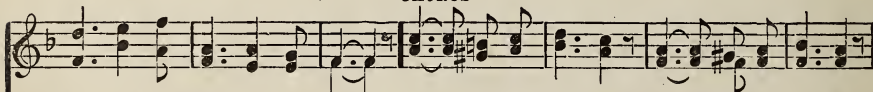
1. True-hearted [REDACTED] faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy  
 2. True-hearted [REDACTED] full - est al - le-giance Yielding henceforth to our  
 3. True-hearted [REDACTED] Sav - ior all - glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and



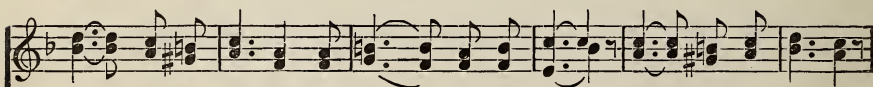
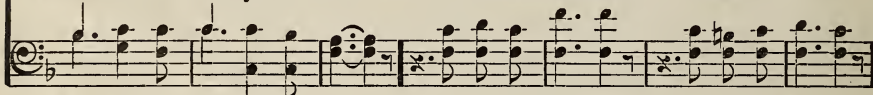
grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy  
 glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free - ly and  
 reign there a-lone, O - ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free - ly sur-



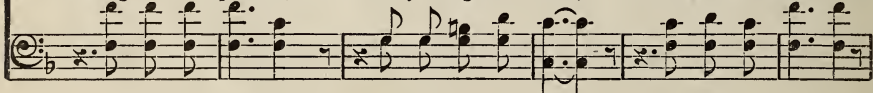
## CHORUS



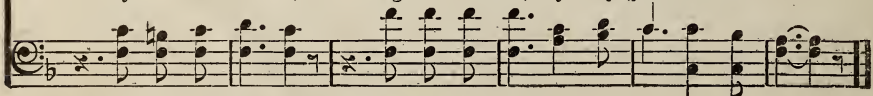
strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!  
 joy - ous - ly now would we bring. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev-er!  
 ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.



Song of our spir-its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!  
 Song of our spir - its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!



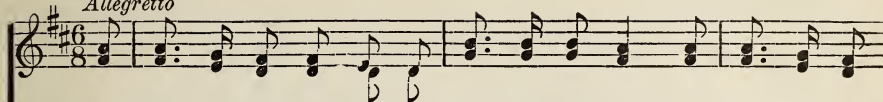
loy - al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.  
 loy - al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.



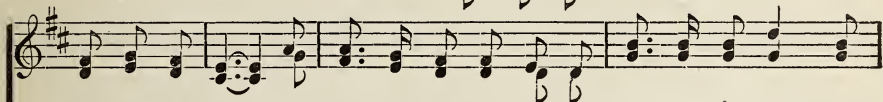
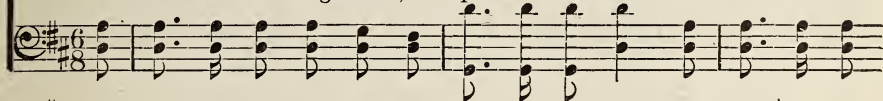
## He Hideth My Soul

FANNY J. CROSBY  
*Allegretto*

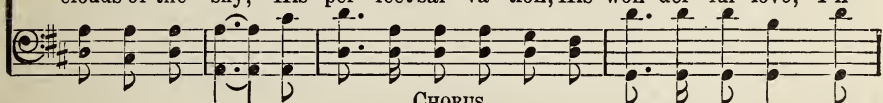
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



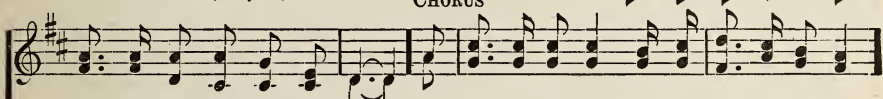
1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport - ed I rise To meet Him in



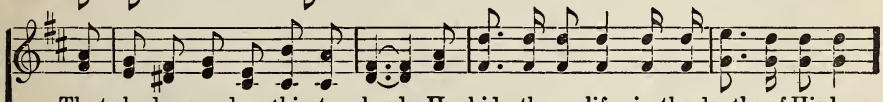
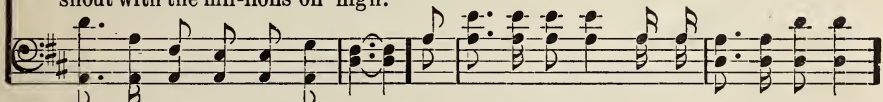
Sav - ior to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where  
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He  
full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, oh, glo - ry to God For  
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll



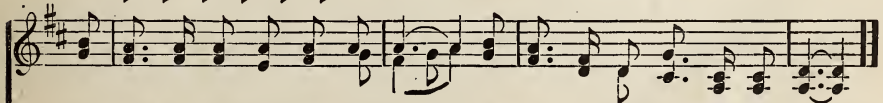
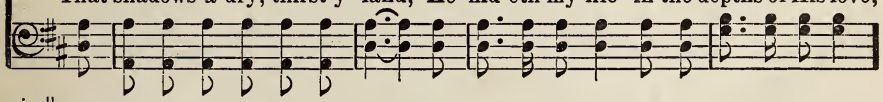
## CHORUS



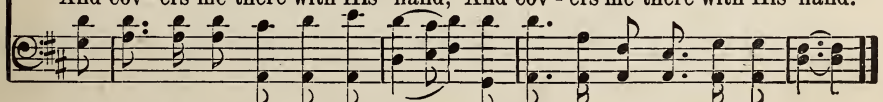
riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.  
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock  
such a Re - deem - er as mine!  
shout with the mil - lions on high.



That shadows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,



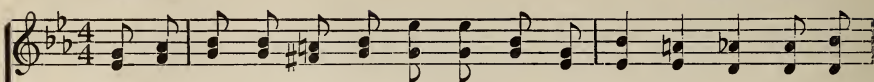
And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.



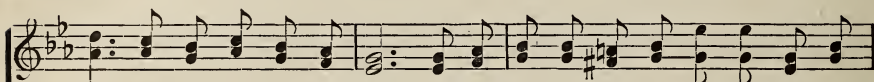
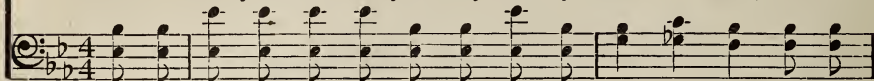


INA DULEY OGDON

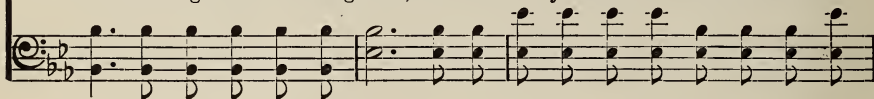
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



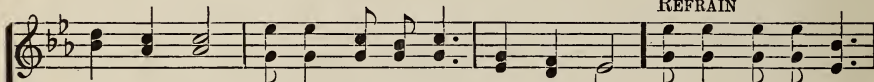
1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-



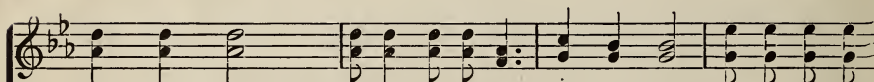
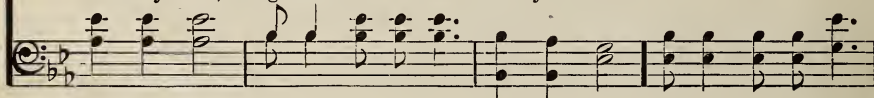
wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you  
 nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your  
 fleet the Bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of



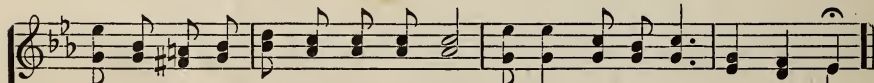
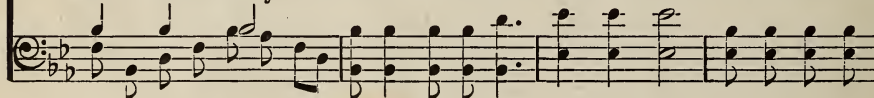
## REFRAIN



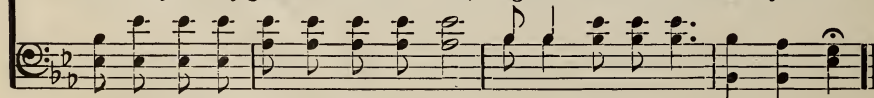
now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.  
 song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner  
 life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.



where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from  
 Shine for Je-sus where you are!



har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.



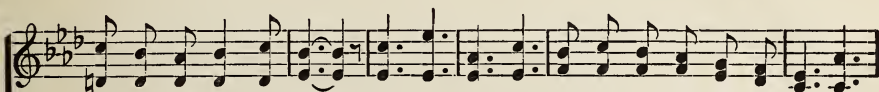
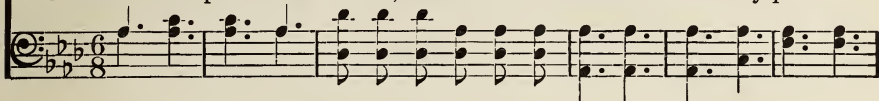


FANNY J. CROSBY

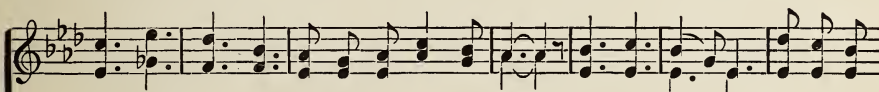
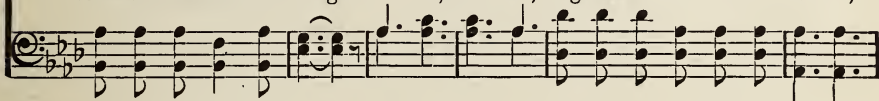
CHESTER G. ALLEN



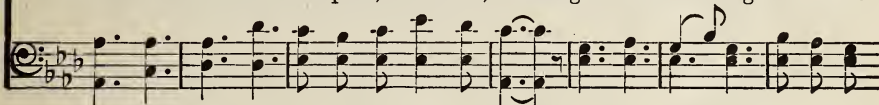
1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por - tals



won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;  
suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal-va-tion,  
loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reigneth for-ev - er and ev - er;



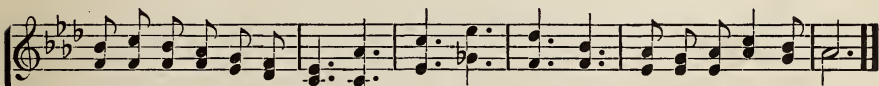
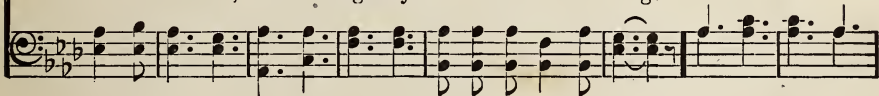
Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will  
Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru - ci - fied. Sound His Praises! Je-sus who  
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o - ver the



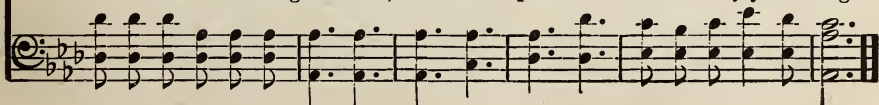
## REFRAIN



guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:  
bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!  
world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un - to the Lord be-long:



tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev - er in joy-ful song!



## Marching With the Heroes

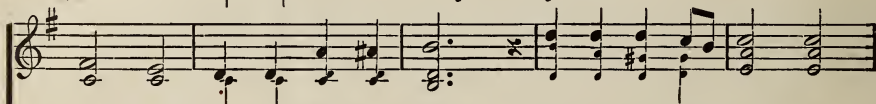
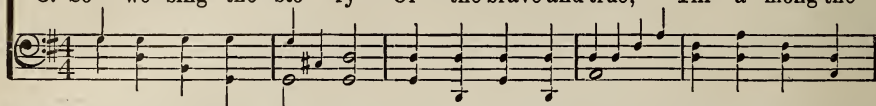
WILLIAM GEORGE TARRANT

ADAM GEIBEL

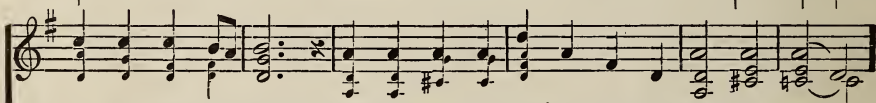
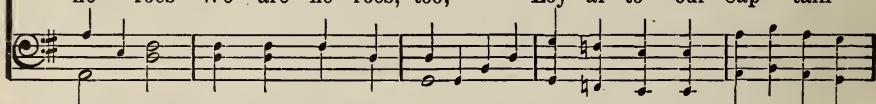
UNISON



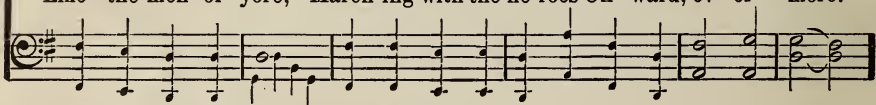
1. Marching with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and  
 2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old Trod the path of  
 3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true, Till a - mong the



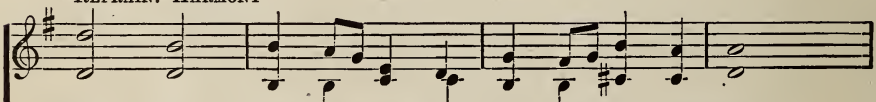
voi - ces As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic  
 du - ty, Faith - ful, wise, and bold; For the right un - flinch - ing,  
 he - roes We are he - roes, too; Loy - al to our Cap - tain



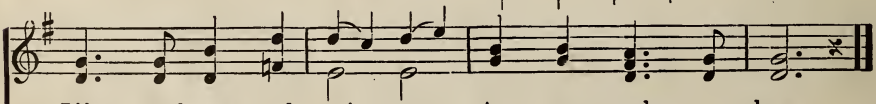
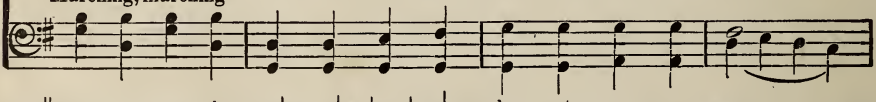
All in cho - rus raise! Theirs the song of triumph, Ours the song of praise.  
 Strong the weak to save, War - riors all and freemen, Fight - ing for the slave.  
 Like the men of yore, March - ing with the he - roes On - ward, ev - er - more.



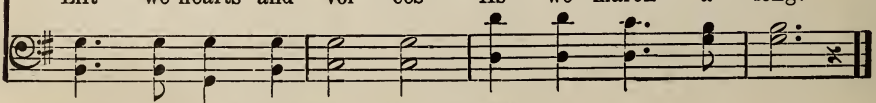
REFRAIN. HARMONY



March - ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,  
 Marching, marching

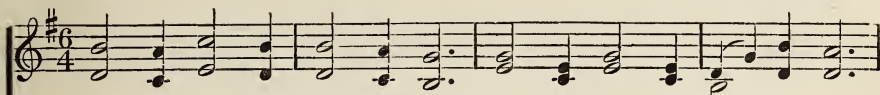


Lift we hearts and voi - ces As we march a - long.

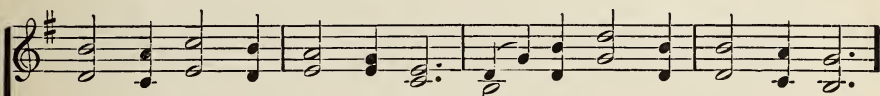
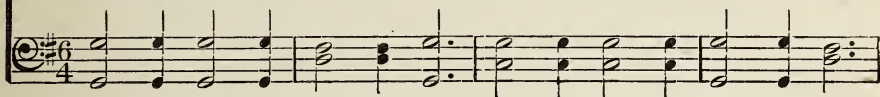


E. PAGE

IRA D. SANKEY



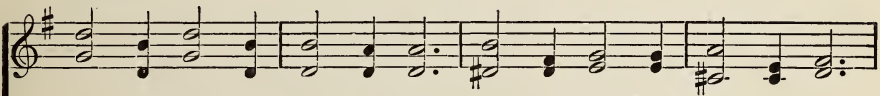
1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;
2. Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing if my way is clear; Pray - ing if the path be drear;
4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;



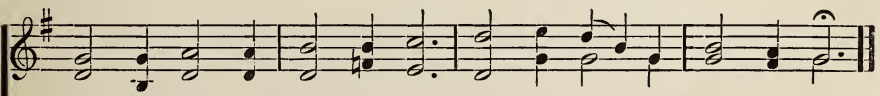
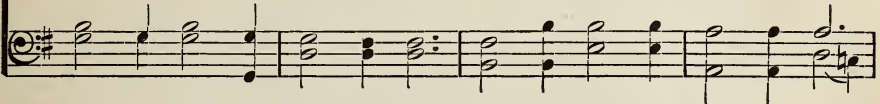
E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 While He leads I can - not fall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 Till with - in the jas - per wall: Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.



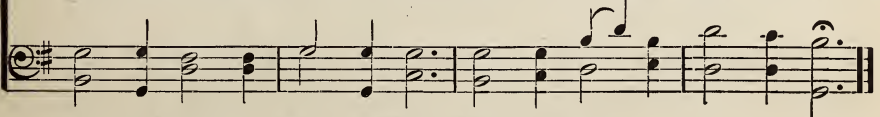
## CHORUS



Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;



Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

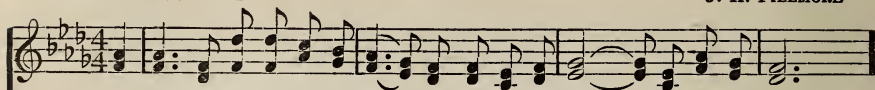




## I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

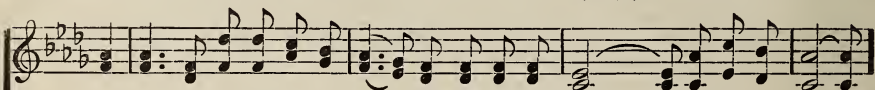
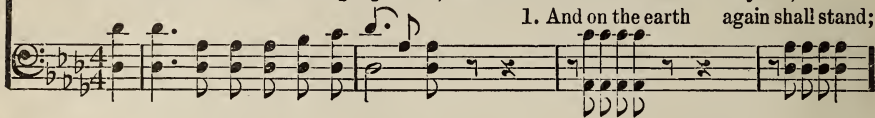
JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

J. H. FILLMORE



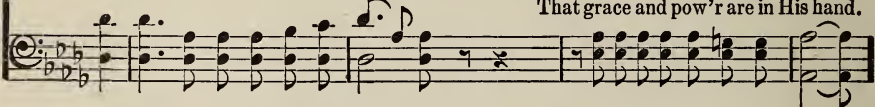
1. I know that my Redeemer liv-eth, And on the earth a-gain shall stand;
2. I know His promise never fail-eth, The word He speaks, it can-not die;
3. I know my mansion He prepareth, That where He is there I may be;

1. And on the earth again shall stand;

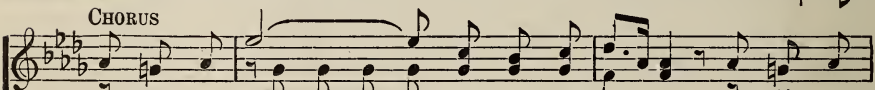


I know e-ter-nal life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.  
 Tho' cruel death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall see . . . Him by and by.  
 O wondrous tho't, for me He careth, And He at last. . . will come for me.

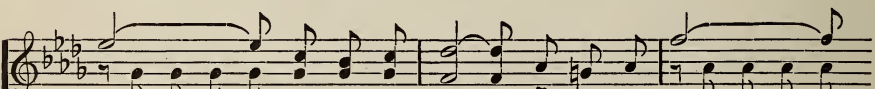
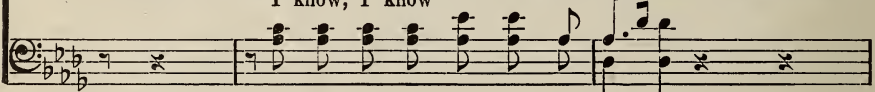
That grace and pow'r are in His hand.



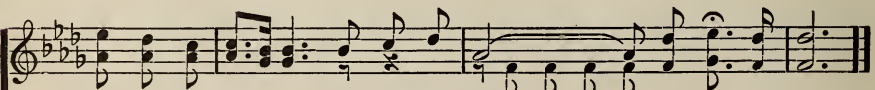
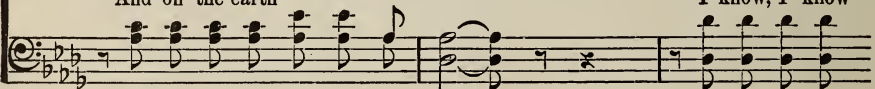
## CHORUS



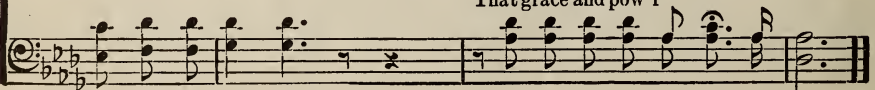
I know, I know . . . . . that Je-sus liv-eth, And on the  
 I know, I know



earth. . . . . a-gain shall stand; I know, I know . . . . .  
 And on the earth I know, I know



that life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r . . . . . are in His hand.  
 That grace and pow'r

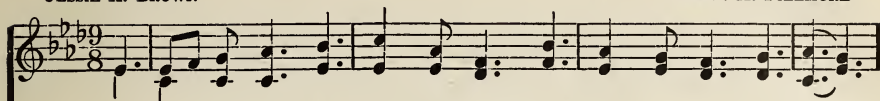




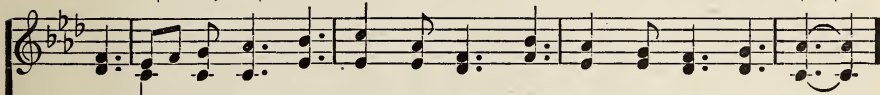
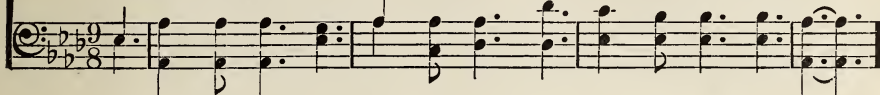
## O Scatter Seeds of Loving Deeds

JESSIE H. BROWN

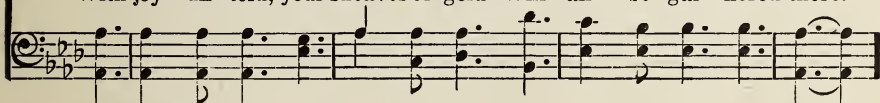
FRED. A. FILLMORE



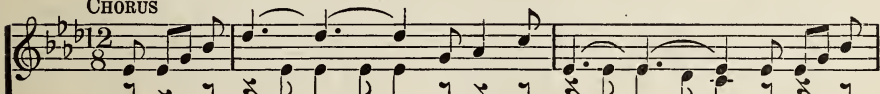
1. O scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds, A - long the fer - tile field,
2. Tho' sown in tears thro' wear - y years, The seed will sure - ly live;
3. The har - vest-home of God will come, And aft - er toil and care,



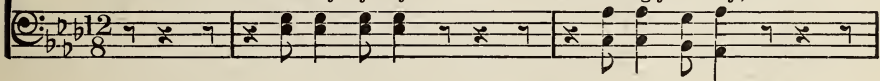
For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit - ful har - vest yield.  
 Tho' great the cost, it is not lost, For God will fruit - age give.  
 With joy un - told, your sheaves of gold Will all be gar - nered there.



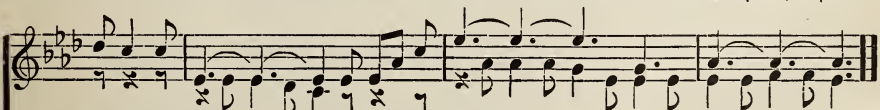
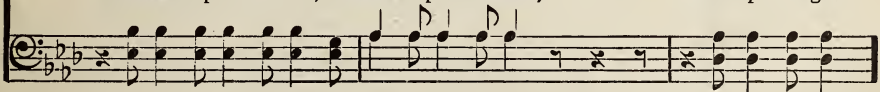
## CHORUS



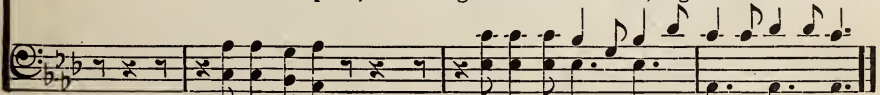
Then day by day . . . . . a-long your way, . . . . . The seeds of  
 Then day by day a-long your way,



prom - - - ise cast, . . . . . That rip-ened grain . . . . .  
 The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, That rip-ened grain



from hill and plain, . . . . . Be gathered home . . . . . at last . . . . .  
 from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.



W. C. MARTIN

IRA B. WILSON

1. In the war-fare that is rag-ing For the truth and for the right,  
 2. See, they come on sa-ble pin-ions, Come in strong Sa-tan-ic might,-  
 3. From His throne the Fa-ther sees us; An-gels help us to pre-vail;

When the con-flict fierce is rag-ing With the pow-ers of the night,  
 Pow-ers come and dark do-min-ions From the re-gions of the night;  
 And our lead-er true is Je-sus, And we shall not, can-not fail;

God needs peo-ple brave and true; May He then de-pend on you?  
 God re-quires the brave and true; May He then de-pend on you?  
 Tri-umph crowns the brave and true; May the Lord de-pend on you?

God needs peo - ple brave and true;

## CHORUS

May the Lord... depend on you?... Loy-al-ty....., is but His due;....  
 May the Lord de - pend on you? Loy-al-ty is but His due;

Say, O spir-it, brave and true, That He may de-pend on you.

Say, O spir - - it, brave and true,

## The Old Rugged Cross

Rev. G. B.

Rev. GEO. BENNARD

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of  
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-  
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous  
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-

suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best  
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,  
 beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,  
 proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

CHORUS  
 For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.  
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged  
 To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.  
 Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share. cross, the

cross, . . . . Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rugged cross,

old rug-ged cross, . . . . And ex-change it some day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,



# “Whosoever” Means Me

J. G. BADGER. Arr. by F. C. H.

Arr. by FRANK C. HUSTON

1. Won-drous love of Je - sus! spread the news a - round, Par-don free - ly  
 2. Bless - ed “who - so - ev - er,” bet - ter than my name, Ev - 'ry soul in -  
 3. Who - so - ev - er com - eth may the prom - ise claim, Pre - cious blood of

of - fered, what a joy - ful sound! Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior,  
 clud - ed, though in guilt and shame; Je - sus bro't sal - va - tion,  
 Je - sus cleans - eth ev - 'ry stain; God so loved the sin - ner,

died to set me free; Oh, that bless - ed “who - so - ev - er”—that means me.  
 pres - ent, full and free; “Who - so - ev - er,” is the mes - sage—that means me.  
 oh! how could it be? “Who - so - ev - er,” said the Sav - ior—that means me.

D. S.—Hal - le - lu - jah! “Who - so - ev - er”—that means me.

## CHORUS

Par-don free - ly of - fered all who will be - lieve; Who - so - ev - er com - eth

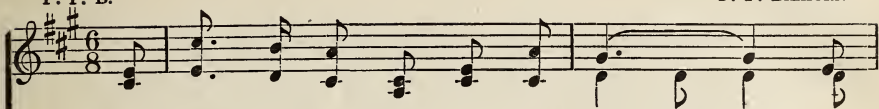
Je - sus will re - ceive; Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior, died to set us free;



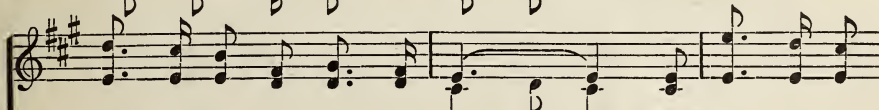
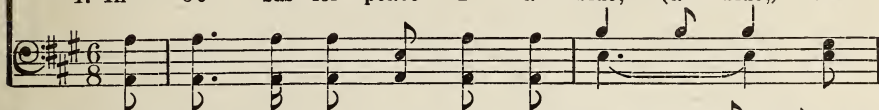
## Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love

P. P. B.

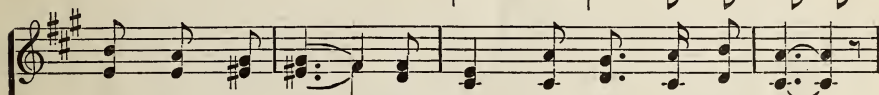
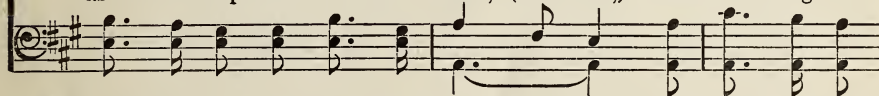
P. P. BILHORN



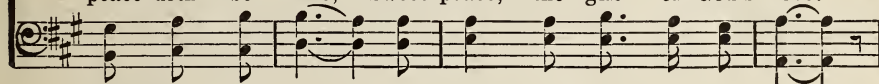
1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A  
 2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My  
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My  
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And



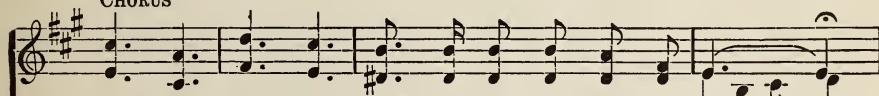
glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain;) I sing it a -  
 debt by His death was all paid; (all paid;) No oth - er foun -  
 heart with this peace did a - bound; (a - bound;) In Him the rich  
 as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's noth - ing but



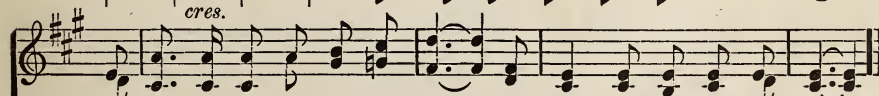
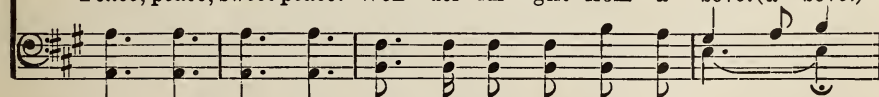
gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.  
 bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
 peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.



## CHORUS



Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! (a - bove!)



Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!



## Win Them One by One

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES

*In march time*

1. If to Christ our on - ly King      Men re-deemed we strive to bring,  
 2. Side by side we stand each day,      Saved are we, but lost are they;  
 3. On - ly cow-ards dare re-fuse,      Dare this gift of God mis-use;  
 4. Not for hope of great re-ward      Turn men's hearts un-to the Lord;

Just one way may this be done—We must win them one by one.  
 They will come if we but dare Speak a word backed up by prayer.  
 Ere some friend goes to his grave, Speak a word his soul to save.  
 Just to see a saved man smile Makes the ef - fort well worth while.

## CHORUS

{ So you bring the one next to you,      And I'll bring the one next to me;      In  
 { If you'll bring the one next to you,      And I bring the one next to me,      In

all kinds of weather, we'll all work to-gether, And see what can be done;

no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

# Sweeter As the Years Go By

Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

33

## Does Jesus Care?

Rev. FRANK E. GRAEFF

L. LINCOLN HALL

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for mirth and song;
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less dread and fear?
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp - ta - tion strong;
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-by" To the dear - est on earth to me,

As the burdens press, and the cares distress, And the way grows wea - ry and long?  
 As the daylight fades into deep night shades, Does He care e - nough to be near?  
 When for my deep grief I find no re - lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?  
 And my sad heart aches till it nearly breaks - Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

CHORUS

O yes, He cares; I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief;

When the days are wea - ry, the long nights dreary, I know my Sav - ior cares.  
 He cares.



1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, Nor rich - es of  
 2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The guilt on my  
 3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The ho - ly com-  
 4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demp-tion, The way in - to

earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my  
 con-science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my  
 mand-ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my  
 heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my

on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior now mak-eth me whole.  
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior could on - ly a - tone.  
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior re - mov-eth my fear.  
 on - ly foun-da-tion, The death of my Sav-ior re-demp-tion hath wrought

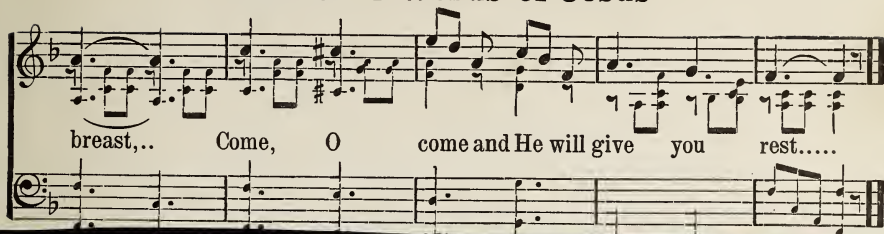
## CHORUS

I am re - deemed, . . . . but not with sil - ver;  
 I am re-deemed, I am re-deemed, but not with sil - ver;

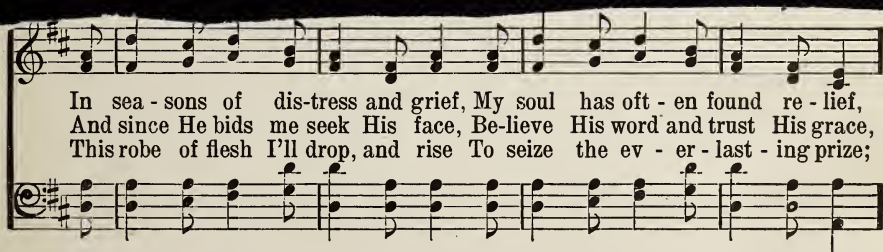
I am bought, . but not with gold; Bought with a  
 I am bought, I am bought, but not with gold;



## Beautiful Words of Jesus



breast... Come, O come and He will give you rest.....



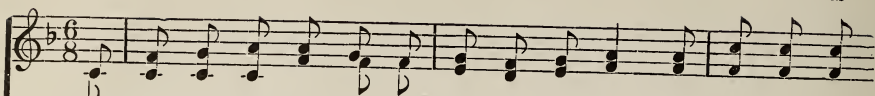
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,  
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace,  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;



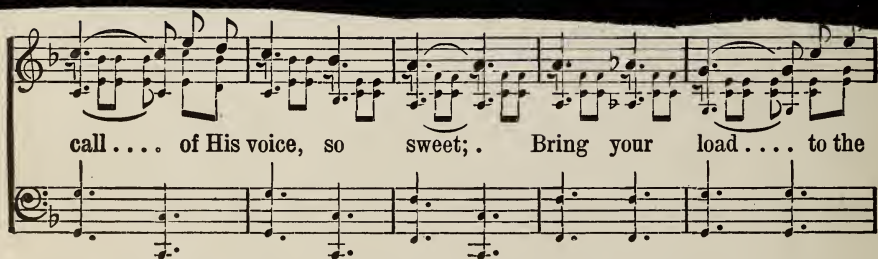
And oft es - caped the tempter's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.  
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.  
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

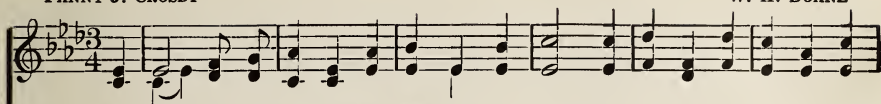
P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS

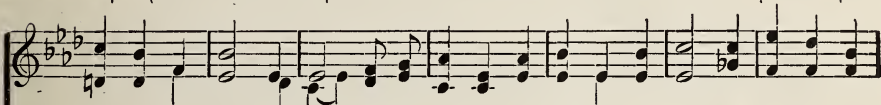
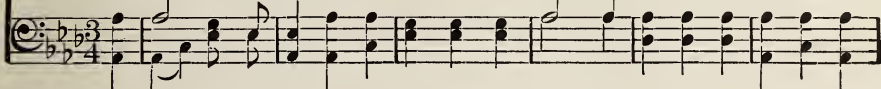


1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the
2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the
3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind - ed eyes, The Light of the
4. No need of the sun-light in heav-en, we're told, The Light of the

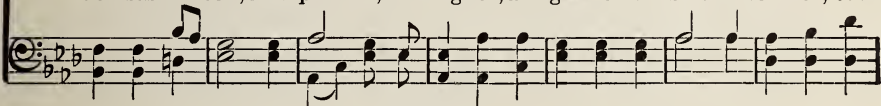




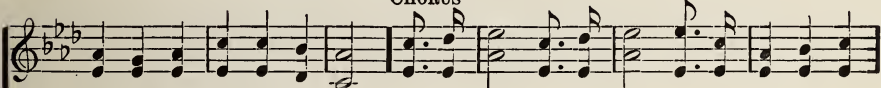
1. To God be the glo-ry,—great things He hath done, So loved He the world that He  
 2. O per - fect re-demp-tion, the purchase of blood, To ev - 'ry be-liev - er the  
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our rejoicing thro'



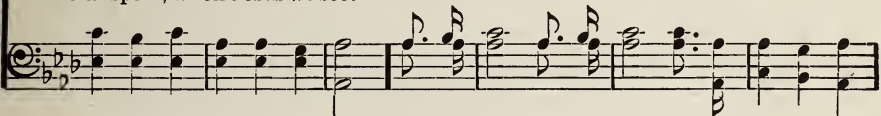
gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a-tone-ment for sin, And o-pened the  
 prom-ise of God; The vil - est of-fend-er who tru-ly be-lieves, That moment from  
 Je - sus the Son; But pu - rer, and higher, and greater will be Our won-der, our



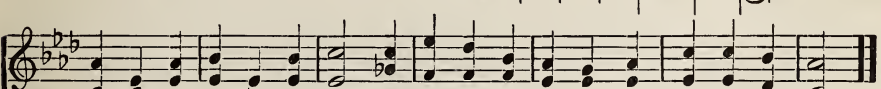
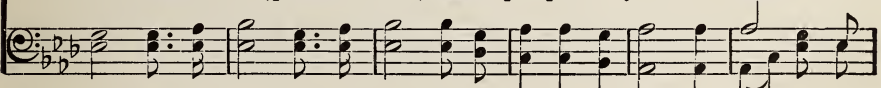
## CHORUS



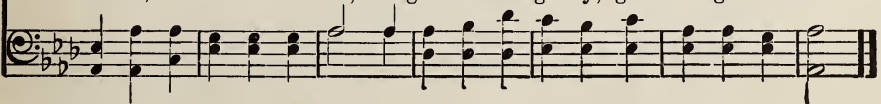
Life-gate that all may go in.  
 Je - sus a par-don receives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His  
 transport, when Jesus we see.



voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re-joice! O come to the

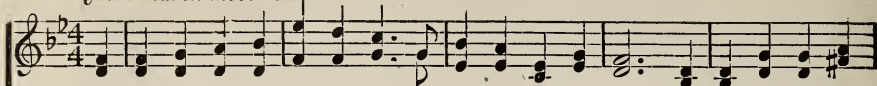


Fa-ther, thro' Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry,—great things He hath done.

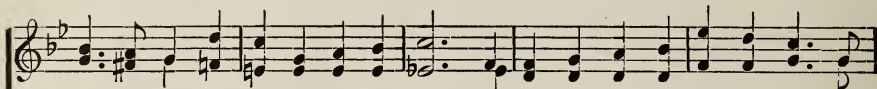
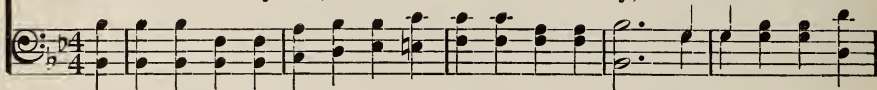


W. C. MARTIN

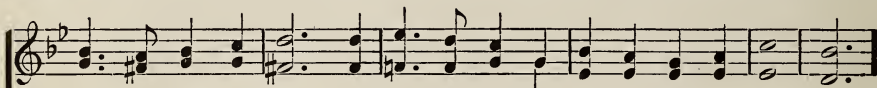
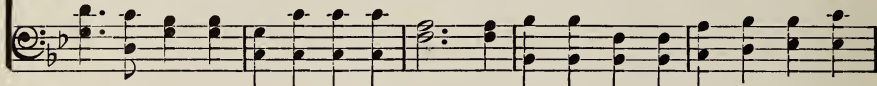
M. L. McPHAIL

*Quick march movement*

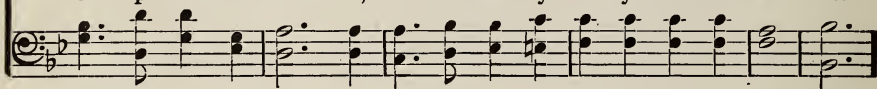
1. I will not serve my Sav-ior in a poor or self-ish way, Nor with a life of
2. I want to stand for Je-sus where His name is not revered; I want to show my
3. I want to do my best, for I re-mem-ber Cal-va-ry, And all the deeds of



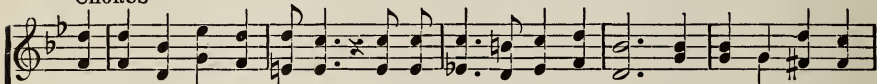
i - dle-ness His ten-der love re - pay. I want to do the ut-most for His  
col-ors where the Fa-ther is not feared; I would dis-play His glo-ry where the  
ten-der love my Sav-ior did for me: I see with weeping eyes His dy - ing



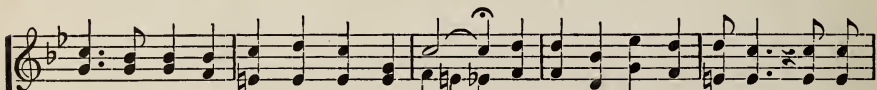
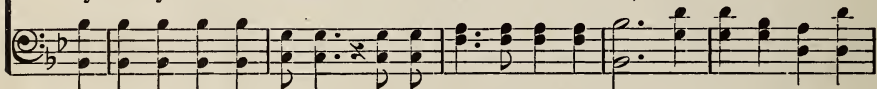
glo - ry that I may— I want to do my ver - y best for Je - sus.  
lighthath not ap-peared—I want to do my ver - y best for Je - sus.  
form up - on the tree— O, I would do my ver - y best for Je - sus.



## CHORUS



My ver - y best for Je-sus is the least that I can do; And in - to serv-ice

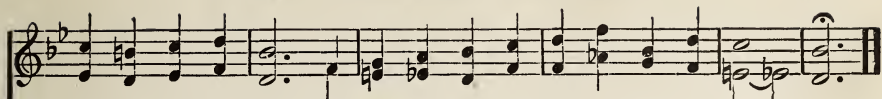


there must go my steadfast love and true;.. And all that I can ren-der is not

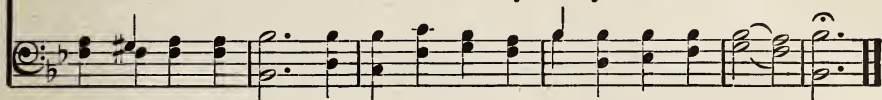




# My Very Best For Jesus



half that is His due— I want to do my ver - y best for Je - sus.

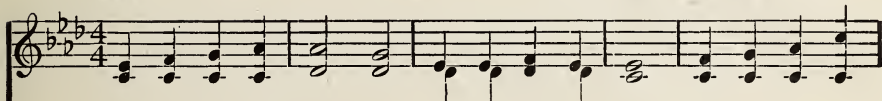


45

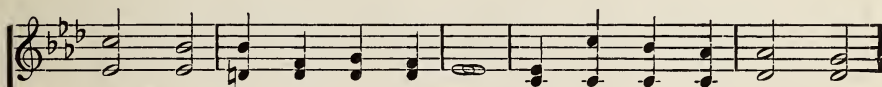
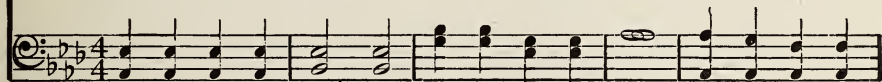
## Purer Yet and Purer

Anonymous

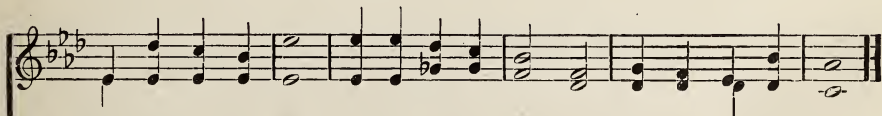
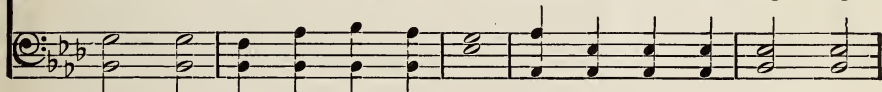
Harmonized by GEORGE H. LOUD



1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and



dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing  
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - f'ring still and do - ing,  
near - er Ris - ing to the light, Light se - rene and ho - ly,  
firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these ear - nest long - ings



God with - out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear:  
To His will re - signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
Where my soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest:  
Swell with - in my breast, Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne - er can be ex - pressed.



WILLIAM O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark  
 2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
 3. There'll be no more weep - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more  
 4. There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val - ley when Je - sus comes; There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes  
 sor - row when Je - sus comes; But a glo - rious mor - row when Je - sus comes  
 weep - ing when Je - sus comes; But a bless - ed reap - ing when Je - sus comes  
 greet - ing when Je - sus comes; And a joy - ful meet - ing when Je - sus comes

## REFRAIN

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones

home, (safe home,) To gath - er His loved ones home; (safe home;) There'll be

no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER

W. S. WEEDEN

1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,  
 2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,  
 3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com - mun - ion find;  
 4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,  
 5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me;

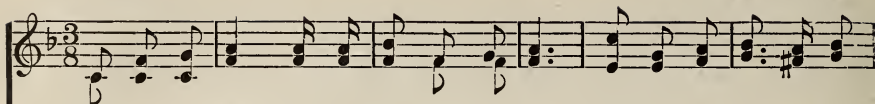
And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.  
 How - ev - er dark the world may be I've sun - light in my soul.  
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.  
 And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.  
 Be - hold the brightness of His face, Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS

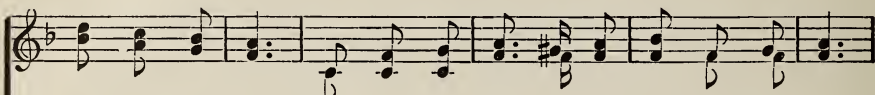
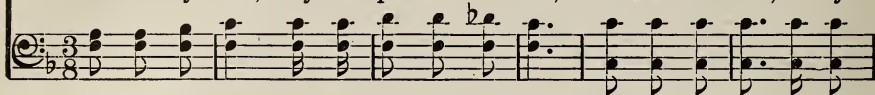
Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light  
 to - day, yes,

all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me,  
 nar - row way;

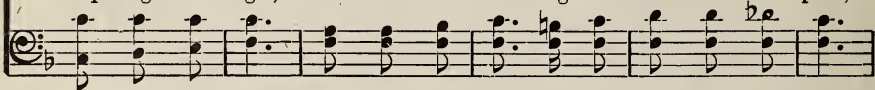
Took a - way my sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.  
 load of sin,



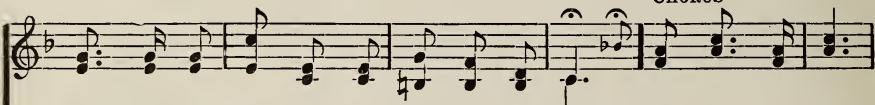
1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a-bove, No gift so pre-cious to
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav-ior of men, Call-ing in mer-cy a-di-vine, "All that thou hast, to my
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir-it



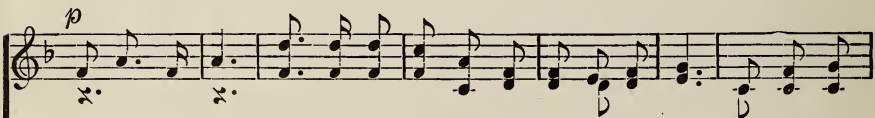
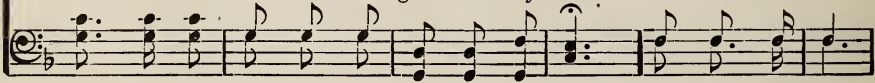
Him as our love, Soft-ly He whis-pers wher-ev-er thou art,  
gain and a-gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e-vil de-part,  
keep-ing re-sign; Grace more a-bound-ing is mine to im-part,



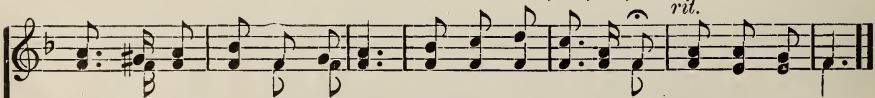
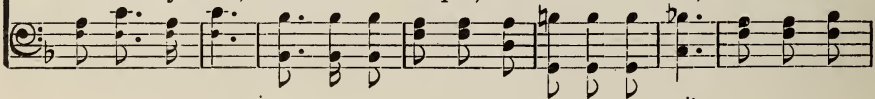
## CHORUS



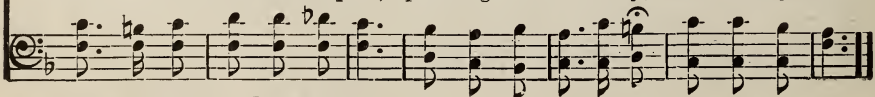
"Grate-ful-ly trust me, and give me thy heart."  
Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,  
Make full sur-ren-der and give me thy heart."



"Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher-ev-er thou art; From this dark



world He would draw thee a-part, Speak-ing so ten-der-ly, "Give me thy heart."





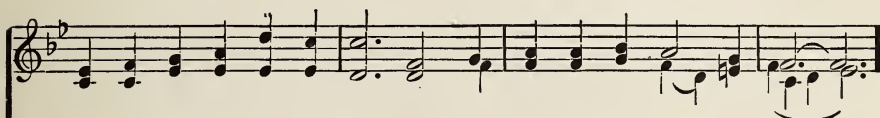
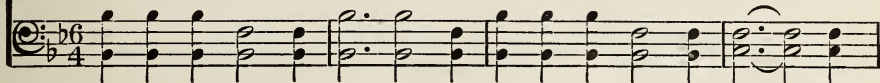
## Open Your Heart to Jesus

D. R. VAN SICKLE

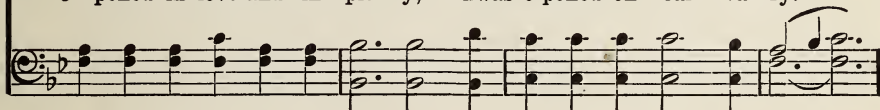
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



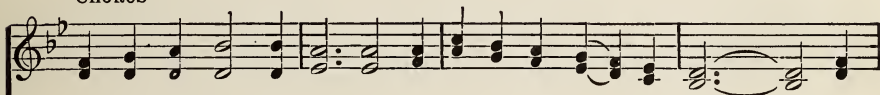
1. O - pen your heart to Je - sus; His peace you can al - ways find: In
2. O - pen your heart to Je - sus; When thirst-ing up-on the way, His
3. O - pen your heart to Je - sus, When faint-ing up-on the road; In
4. O - pen your heart to Je - sus, For so He has done to thee; 'Twas



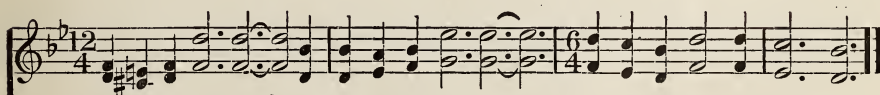
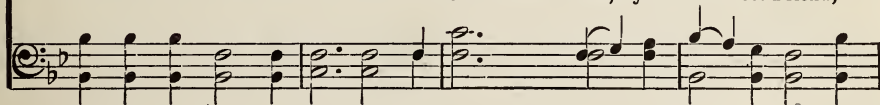
mo-ments of deep-est af - flic - tion, In ev - 'ry dis - tress of mind.  
 pres-ence shall fill thee with glad-ness, His bless-ing shall crown each day.  
 times of temp-ta - tion and tri - al, Oh, o - pen your heart to God.  
 o - pened in love and in pit - y; 'Twas o-pened on Cal - va - ry.



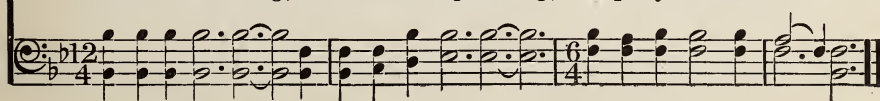
## CHORUS



O - pen your heart to Je - sus, To Je-sus your dear-est Friend; No  
 Je - sus, your dear - est Friend;

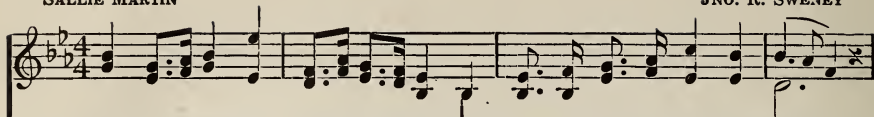


ear is more heed-ing; No love is more plead-ing; O - pen your heart to Je - sus.

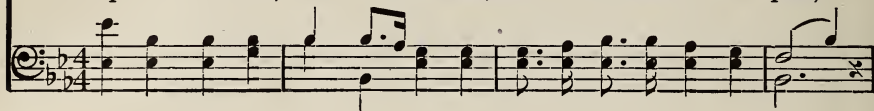


SALLIE MARTIN

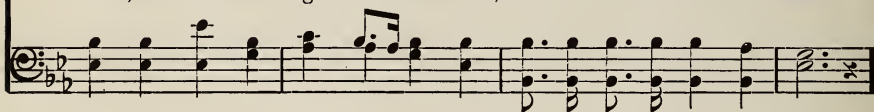
JNO. R. SWEENEY



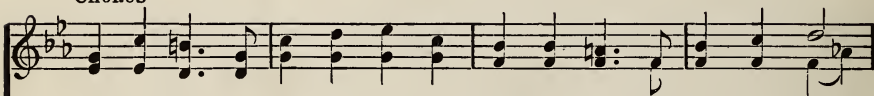
1. Up and on-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, Hear thy Lord's di-vine com-mand;
2. Up and on-ward, Chris-tian sol-dier, To the con-flict and the strife;
3. Up and on-ward, be not wea-ry, Do not lay thy ar-mor down,
4. Up and on-ward, firm and fear-less, Like the vet'rans of the past;



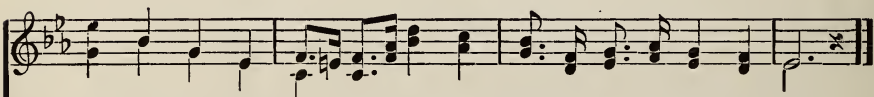
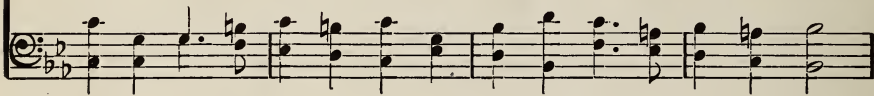
Be thou read-y when He calls thee In the foremost ranks to stand.  
 God will test thy zeal and cour-age, Ere thou en-ter in-to life.  
 Thou must fight the bat-tle brave-ly, Ere thy soul can wear a crown.  
 Then, thro' Him whose grace redeems thee, Thou shalt o-ver-come at last.



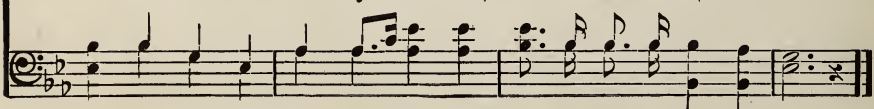
## CHORUS



Un-to death, O be thou faith-ful, Strong in Him, thy Strength and Shield;



Go thou forth where du-ty calls thee, Truth's e-ter-nal sword to wield.

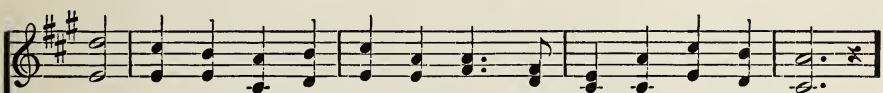


W. H. CLARK

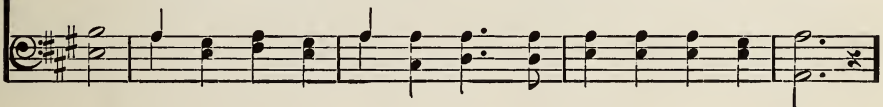
Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



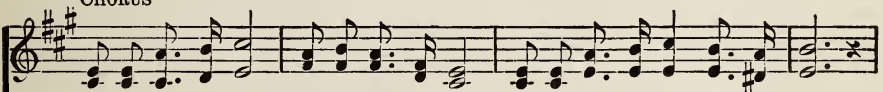
1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove In maj - es - ty su - preme,
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The might-y Prince of Peace,



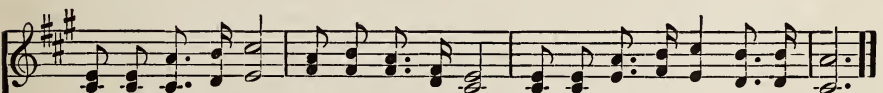
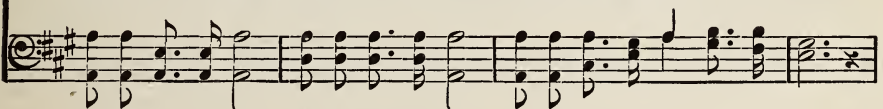
Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem!  
 At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel - hosts a - dore.  
 Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.  
 Of all earth's king - doms Con - quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.



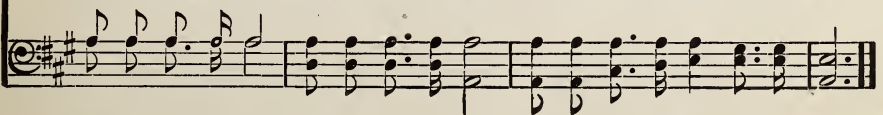
## CHORUS



Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;



Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.



ROBERT MORRIS

H. R. PALMER

1. Each coo-ing dove..... and sigh-ing bough.... That makes the  
 2. Each flow-ry glen..... and moss-y dell,..... Where hap-py  
 3. And when I read..... the thrill-ing lore..... Of Him who

eve..... so blest to me,..... Has something far..... di-vin-er  
 birds..... in song a-gree,..... Thro' sunny morn.... the prais-es  
 walked.... up-on the sea,..... I long, oh, how..... I long once

now,..... It bears me back..... to Gal-i-lee.....  
 tell..... Of sights and sounds..... in Gal-i-lee.....  
 more..... To fol-low Him..... in Gal-i-lee.....

## CHORUS

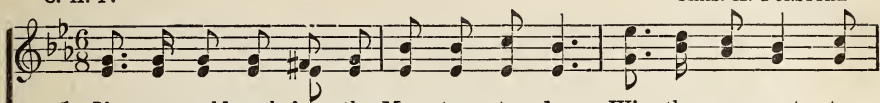
O Gal-i-lee! sweet Gal-i-lee! Where Je-sus loved so much to be;

O Gal-i-lee! blue Gal-i-lee! Come, sing thy song a-gain to me!

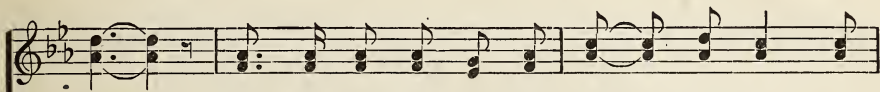
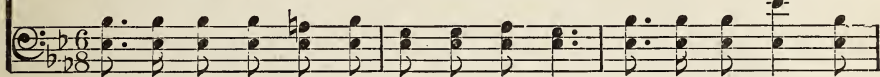


C. H. F.

CHAS. H. FORSYTHE



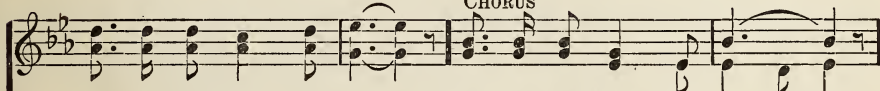
1. If you would work for the Mas - ter to - day, Win the one next to
2. Have you looked o - ver the great har - vest - field, Seek - ing for work to
3. Close to your door may be some - one in sin, Tell him the sto - ry
4. You may not go to a far hea - then land, Or to a coun - try



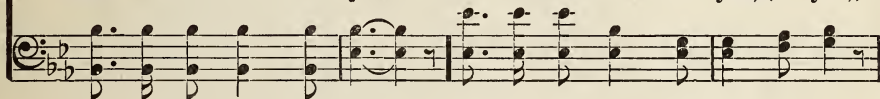
you;.. If you would show some poor wan-d'rer the way, Oh,  
 do?... Has - ten, go forth, reap the gold - en yield, And  
 true.. Of Him who died that poor soul to win, — Oh,  
 new;.. But in your home for the Mas - ter stand, And



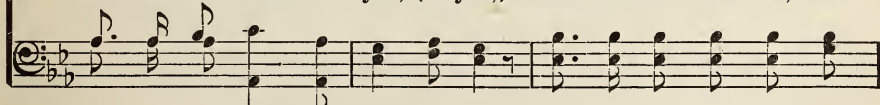
## CHORUS



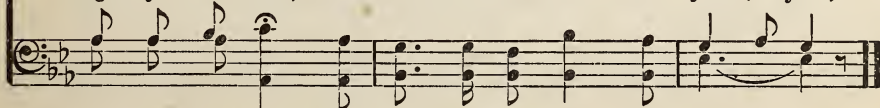
win the one next to you.. Win the one next to you, (to you,)



Win the one next to you; (to you;) Tell him of Je - sus, the

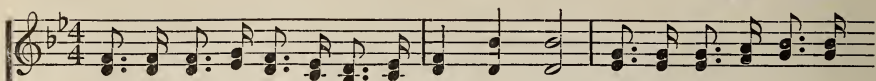


might - y to save, And win the one next to you. (to you.)

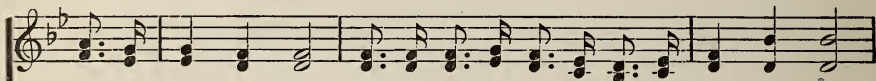
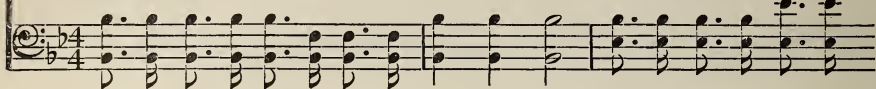


R. K. C.

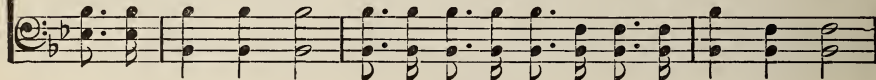
R. KELSO CARTER



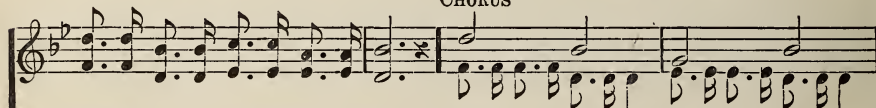
1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal-
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can - not fail, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo-ment



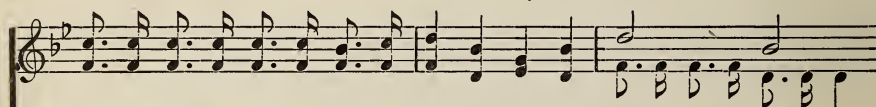
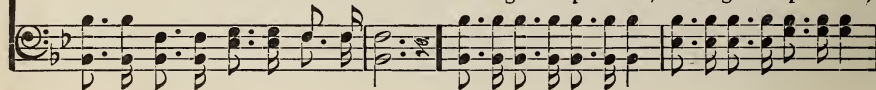
let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,  
 doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre - vail,  
 ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,  
 to the Spir - it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,



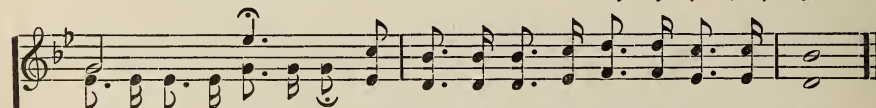
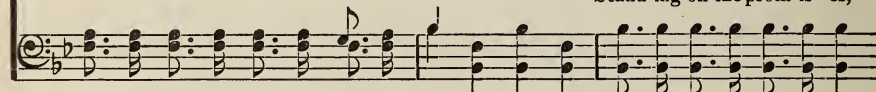
## CHORUS



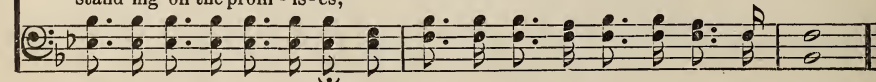
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - - ing,  
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,



Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav-ior; Stand - - ing,  
 Stand-ing on the prom-is - es,



stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.  
 stand-ing on the prom - is - es,



CHORUS

I'm the child of a King, The child of a King!

With Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I'm the child of a King.

ter: Lo! on hill and plain. . . . Fields all white for the har-vest— Garner

in God's grain; . . . Join the song of the reap - ers, And at night-fall

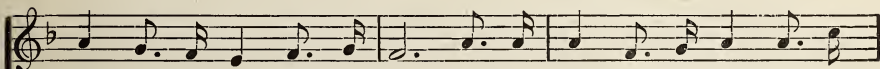
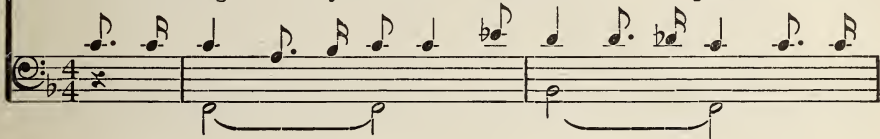


Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK

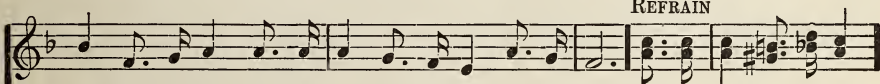
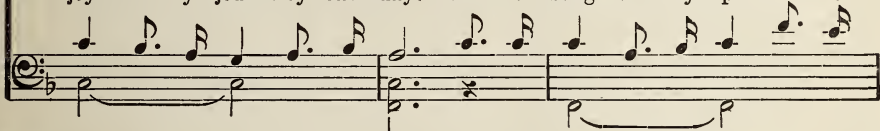
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR



1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead, That a  
 2. He is ten-der and lov-ing and pa-tient with me, While He  
 3. I will cling to my Sav-ior and nev-er de-part—I will

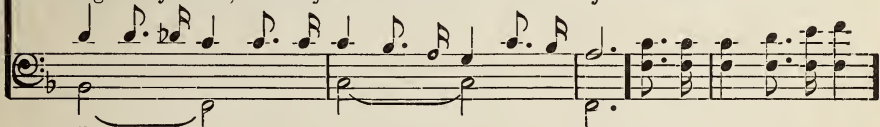


soul so un-wor-thy might live; And the path to the cross He was  
 cleans-es my heart of the dross; But "there's no con-dem-na-tion"—I  
 joy-ful-ly jour-ney each day. With a song on my lips and a

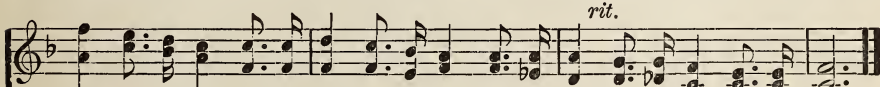
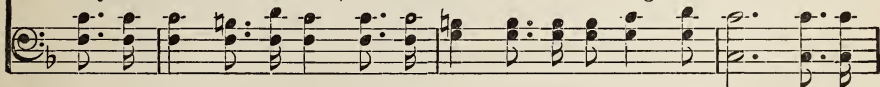


## REFRAIN

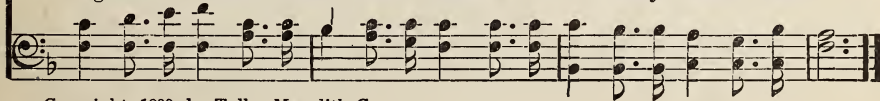
will-ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for-give.  
 know I am free, For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are nailed to the cross,  
 song in my heart, That my sins have been tak-en-a-way.



They are nailed to the cross, O how much He was will-ing to bear! With what



an-guish and loss Je-sus went to the cross! But He carried my sins with Him there.



H. L. GILMOUR

GEO. D. MOORE

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So  
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has  
 4. How pre - cious the thought that we all may re - cline, Like  
 5. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To

bur - dened with sin and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,  
 faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I  
 been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -  
 John the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no  
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

D. S.—*The tem - pest may sweep o'er the*

FINE.  
 "Make me your choice;" And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 an - chored my soul; The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.  
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 tem - pest can harm.— Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 "Ha - ven of Rest," And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."  
*wild, storm-y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.*

CHORUS

D. S.

I've anchored my soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

CHARLES WESLEY

JOHN ZUNDEL

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down!  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!  
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;  
 4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.  
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.  
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:  
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

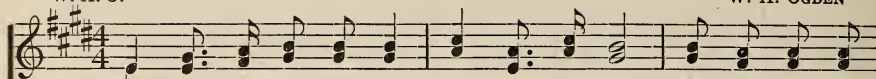
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;  
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,  
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in Heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

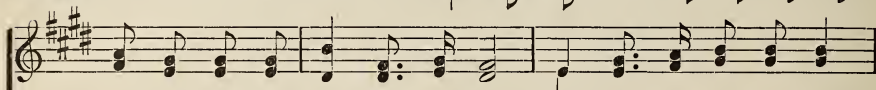


W. A. O.

W. A. OGDEN



1. Sweet are the prom-is-es, Kind is the word; Dear-er far than  
 2. Sweet is the ten-der love, Je-sus hath shown, Sweet-er far than  
 3. List to His lov-ing words, "Come un-to me!" Wea-ry, heav-y-



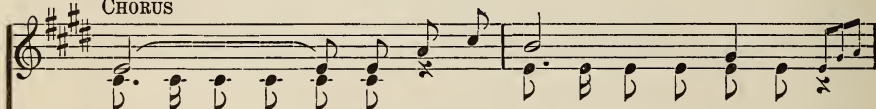
an-y mes-sage man ev-er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,  
 an-y love that mor-tals have known; Kind to the err-ing one,  
 la-den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is-es,



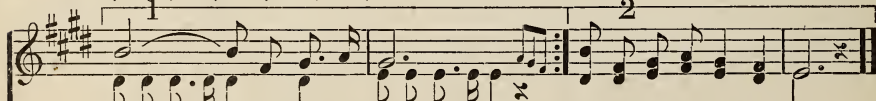
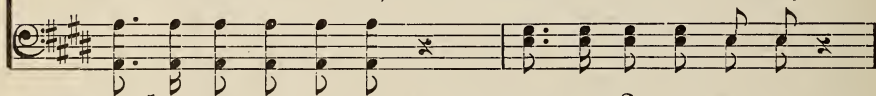
Sin-less, I see; He the great ex-am-ple is, and pat-tern for me.  
 Faith-ful is He; He the great ex-am-ple is, and pat-tern for me.  
 Faith-ful and sure; Lean up-on the Sav-ior and thy soul is se-ure.



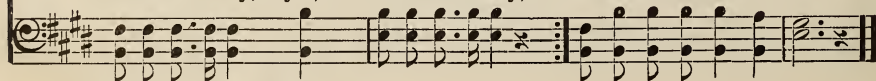
## CHORUS



Where He leads I'll fol-low, Where He leads I'll fol-low,  
 Where He leads I'll fol-low, Where He leads I'll fol-low,



Fol-low Je-sus ev-'ry day.  
 Follow all the way, yes, follow all the way;





KATE ULMER

M. L. McPHAIL

1. Nev - er let a shade of care rest on your brow, You can have the Sav-ior's  
 2. He has called you in the world to shine for Him, Nev-er need the brightness  
 3. When the err-ing feet you seek to guide a - right From the paths of dark-ness  
 4. When at last your serv-ice for Him here shall cease, And He bids you rise to

help-ing hand just now; He has prom-ised if His word you will be-lieve, That ac-  
 of your life grow dim; He has prom-ised ev-er-more He will be-stow All that  
 in - to His own light, He has prom-ised pow'r to give you from a-bove As you  
 realms of endless peace, He has prom-ised your reward on high shall be Far be-

## CHORUS

cord-ing to your faith you shall receive.  
 you may need to keep your light a-glow. Claim the promise, plead it o'er and o'er;  
 tell the sto - ry of His wondrous love. plead it o'er and o'er;  
 yond all tell-ing thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

On His word lay hold as ne'er be - fore, — Claim the prom-ise, plead it  
 lay hold as ne'er be-fore, —

o'er and o'er; Let your faith be might-i - er than e'er be - fore.  
 plead it o'er and o'er;

ANNA. B. WARNER

REV. ROBT. LOWRY

1. One more day's work for Je - sus; One less of life for  
 2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has  
 3. One more day's work for Je - sus; Oh, yes, a wea - ry  
 4. Oh, bless - ed work for Je - sus! Oh, rest, at Je - sus'

me! But Heav'n is near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than  
 been, To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When  
 day; But Heav'n shines clear - er, And rest comes near - er, At  
 feet! There toil seems pleas - ure, My wants are treas - ure, And

yes - ter - day to me; His love and light Fill all my soul to - night.  
 Christ's flock en - ter in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!  
 each step of the way; And, Christ in all, Be - fore His face I fall.  
 pain for Him is sweet. Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.

## CHORUS

One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,

One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me!

J. K. A.

Rev. J. K. ALWOOD

1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they  
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they  
 3. O they tell me of a King in His beau - ty there, And they  
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His

tell me of a home far a - way; O they tell me of a home  
 tell me of that land far a - way, Where the tree of life  
 tell me that mine eyes shall be - hold Where He sits on the throne  
 smile drives their sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—O they tell me of a home

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.  
 in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un - cloud - ed day.  
 that is whit - er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold.  
 ev - er come a - gain, In that love - ly land of un - cloud - ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.

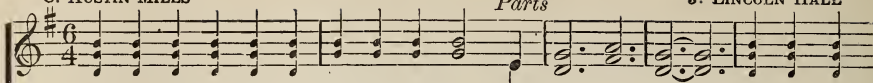
O the land of cloud-less day, O the land of an un - cloud - ed day;



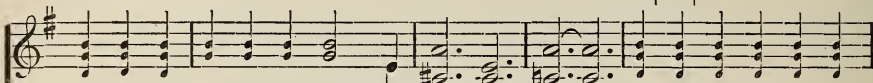
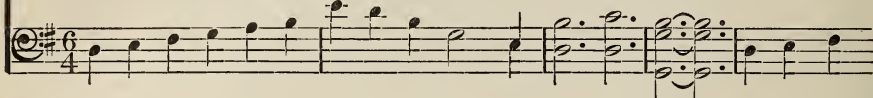
C. AUSTIN MILES

Parts

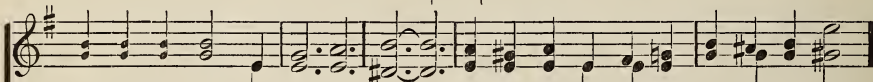
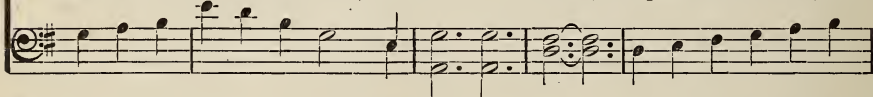
J. LINCOLN HALL



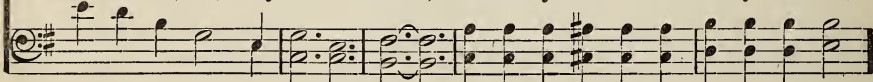
1. There is a Shepherd who cares for His own, And He is mine; Nothing am
  2. Je - sus left heaven my Sav - ior to be, And He is mine; I am not
  3. There is a Com - fort - er come from a - bove, He, too, is mine, Com - ing to
- Tenor and Bases, or all in unison, or solo.*



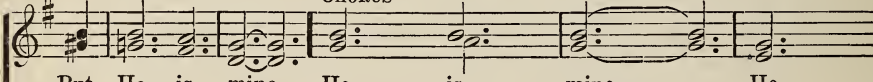
I, He's a King on a throne, But He is mine; How He can love such a  
worth all He suffered for me, But He is mine; Tho' I'm not wor - thy He  
me to re - veal Je - sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Savior, and



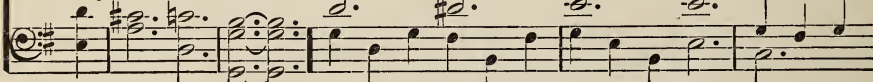
sin - ner as I, Tho' He is mine, I can - not fath - om tho' oft - en I try,  
dwells in my heart. And He is mine; From Him I'll never, no, nev - er de - part,  
Com - fort - er, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old sto - ry is true,



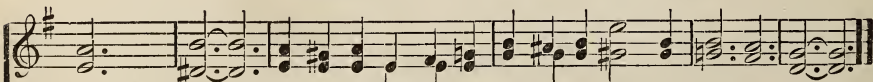
## CHORUS



But He is mine. He is mine, . . . . . He  
For He is mine.  
They all are mine. He is mine,



Tho' all un - wor - thy, I know He is mine, He



is mine; Tho' it is won - der - ful, yet it is true, That He is mine.  
yes, He is mine;



is mine;



W. S. P.

Dr. WM. S. PITTS

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er  
 2. Oh, come to the church in the wild - wood, To the trees where the  
 3. How sweet on a clear Sab - bath morn - ing, To list to the  
 4. From the church in the [REDACTED] by the wild - wood, When day fades a -

spot in the dale; No place is so dear to my child - hood As the  
 wild flow - ers bloom; Where the part - ing hymn will be chant - ed, We will  
 clear ring - ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh,  
 way in - to night, I would fain from this spot of my child - hood Wing my

D.S.—No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the

## FINE CHORUS

lit - tle brown church in the vale.  
 weep by the side of the tomb. Come to the  
 come to the church in the vale.  
 way to the man - sions of light. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,

*lit - tle brown church in the vale.*

D.S.

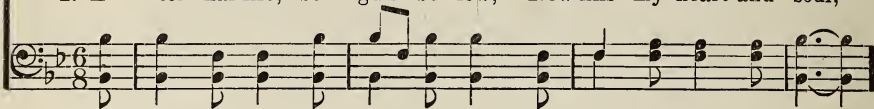
church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale;  
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

C. H. M.

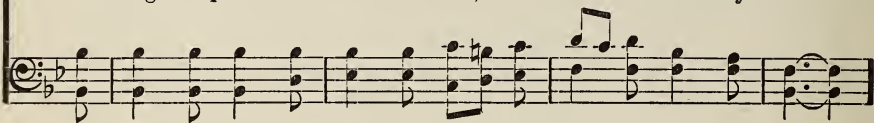
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS



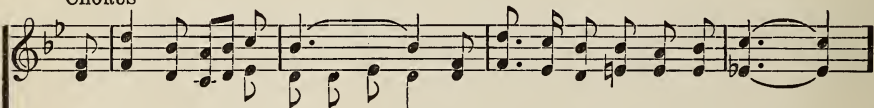
1. For God so loved this sin-ful world, His Son He free-ly gave,  
2. I was a way-ward, wan-d'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,  
3. The "who-so - ev - er" of the Lord I trust-ed was for me;  
4. E - ter-nal life, be - gun be-low, [REDACTED] Now fills my heart and soul;



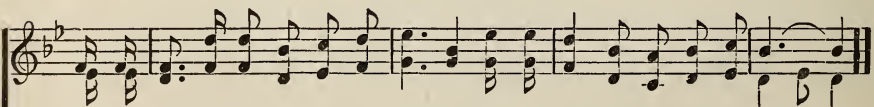
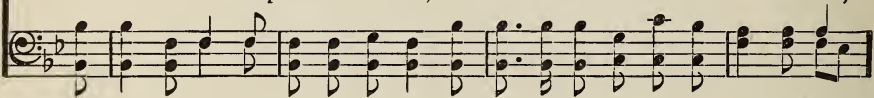
That who - so - ev - er would be-lieve, E - ter - nal life should have.  
Un - til this bless-ed prom-ise fell Like mu - sic on my ear.  
I took Him at His gra-cious word, From sin He set me free.  
I'll sing His praise for - ev - er-more, Who has re-deemed my soul.



CHORUS



'Tis true, O yes, 'tis true, . . . . God's won-der-ful prom-ise is true, . . .  
the prom-ise is true, 'tis true.



For I've trust-ed, and test-ed, and tried it, And I know God's promise is true. . . .  
'tis true.

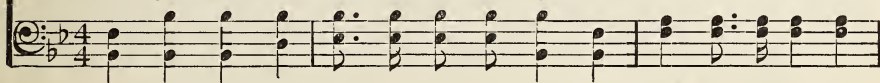


J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

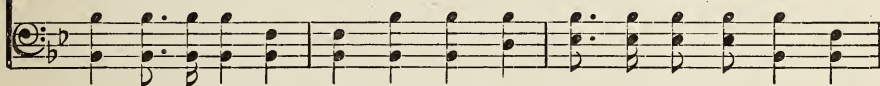
E. S. LORENZ



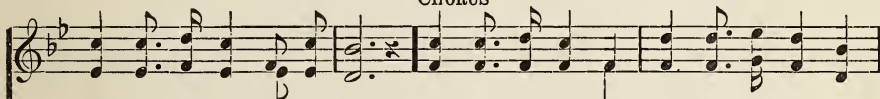
1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y-heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath - 'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you troub - led at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,



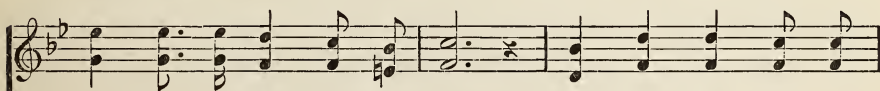
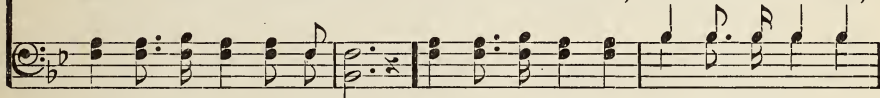
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?  
 Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid - den?  
 Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?  
 Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing King - dom are you sigh - ing?



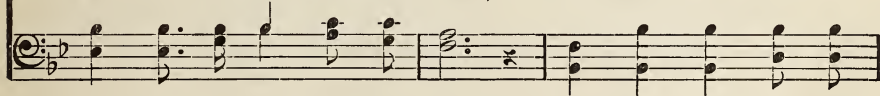
## CHORUS



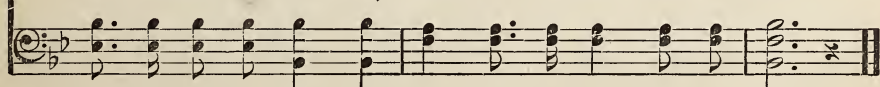
Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,



He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er



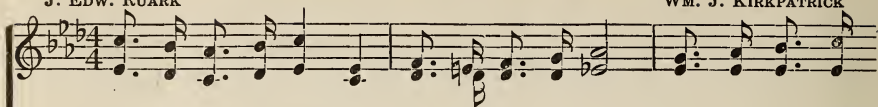
such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.



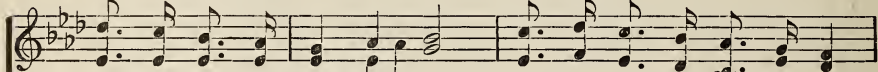


J. EDW. RUARK

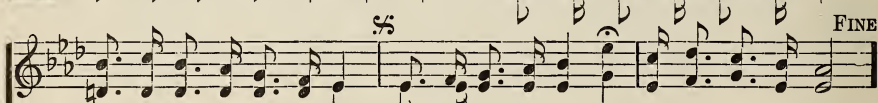
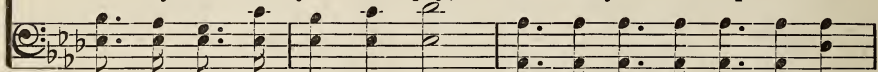
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



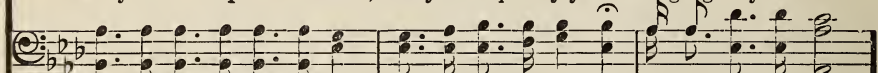
1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour - ney home; Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day; Own His right to



from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and nar - row way,  
 those a - round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind - ness al - ways say,  
 He will give to o - ver - come; Tho' un - seen by mor - tal eye,  
 ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win

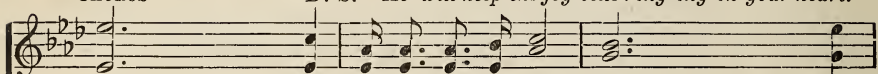


Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.  
 Deeds of mer - cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.  
 He is with you ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.  
 If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.

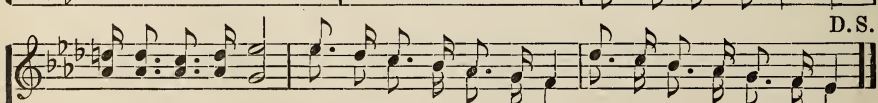
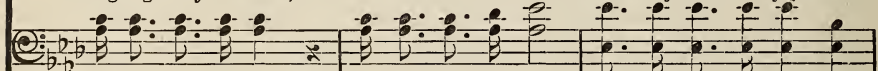


CHORUS

D. S.—He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.

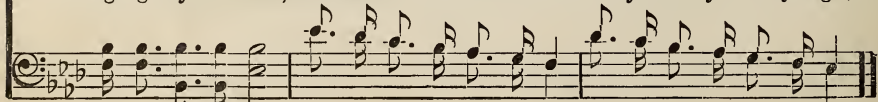


Joy - - - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - - - - bells  
 Ring-ing in your heart, You may have the joy - bells



D. S.

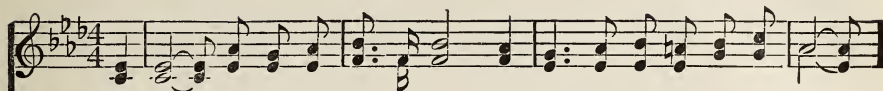
ringing in your heart; Take the Sav - ior here below With you ev'rywhere you go;



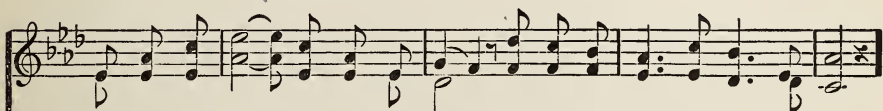
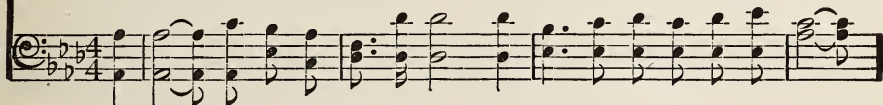


FANNY J. CROSBY

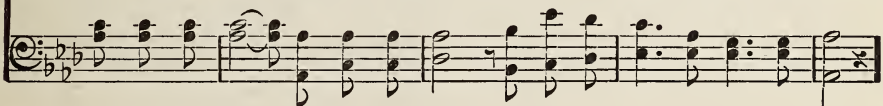
Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP



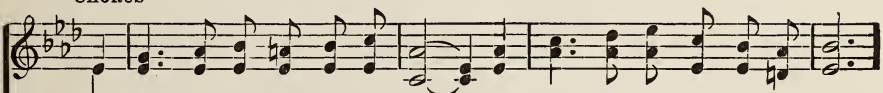
1. Be - hold me stand-ing at the door, And hear me plead-ing ev - er - more,
2. I bore the cru-el thorns for thee; I wait - ed long and pa-tient-ly;
3. I would not plead with thee in vain; Re-mem-ber all my grief and pain!
4. I bring thee joy from heav'n a-bove; I bring thee pardon, peace and love;



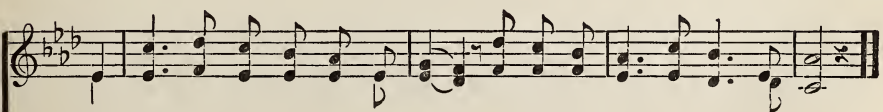
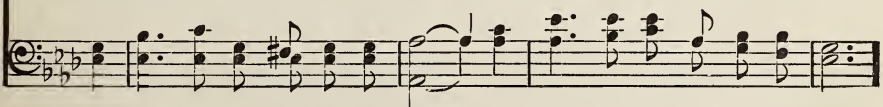
With gen-tle voice, O heart of sin, May I come in? may I come in?  
 Say, wear-y heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?  
 I died to ran - som thee from sin, May I come in? may I come in?  
 Say, wear-y heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?



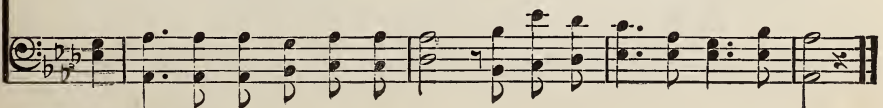
## CHORUS



Be - hold me stand-ing at the door, And hear me plead-ing ev - er - more;

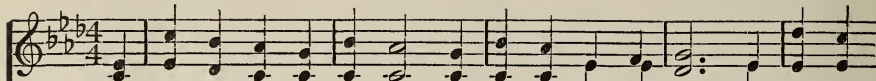


Say, wear - y heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

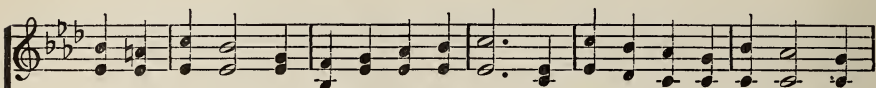
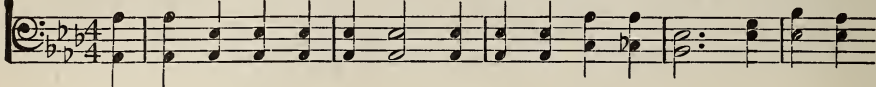


MAGGIE H. PULVER

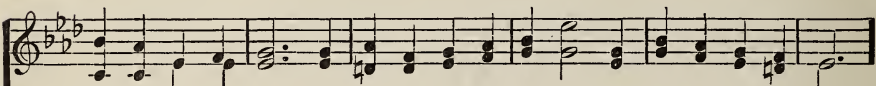
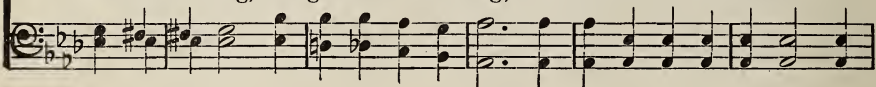
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



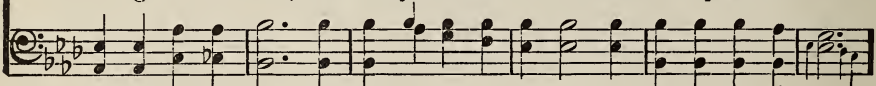
1. Press on-ward, Christian sol-dier, press on-ward to the prize! Tho' shad-ows
2. Press on-ward, Christian sol-dier, the Mas-ter know-eth best! Thy way He
3. Press on-ward, Christian sol-dier, and gird thine ar-mor strong! The walls of



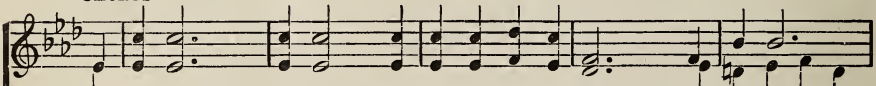
deep may gath-er and dis-mal clouds a-rise; Sometime the rays of sun-light will  
hath ap-point-ed, and He will giv-e thee rest; His face must be re-lect-ed, His  
sin are trembling, the fight will not be long; The hosts of sin and darkness are



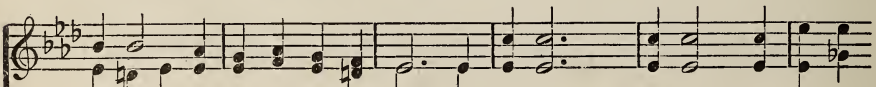
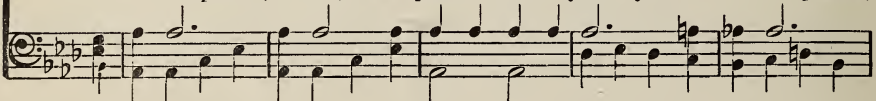
pierce the deepest gloom, And round thy rugged pathway the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.  
fire all dross consume, Then in His arms pro-ject-ed the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.  
march-ing to their doom, Then in thy heart for-ev-er the flow'rs of peace shall bloom.



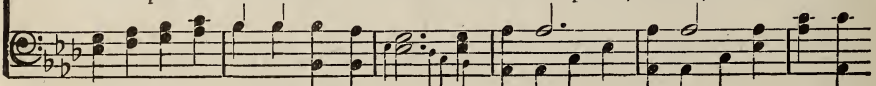
## CHORUS



Press on-ward, on-ward, The prize lies just be-yond! Press on-ward,  
up-ward, onward, for The prize lies just be-yond! up-ward,



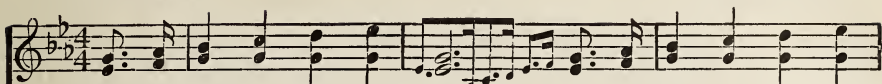
onward, Soon shall thy crown be won! Press on-ward, on-ward! Fear not, tho'  
onward press! upward, onward, and



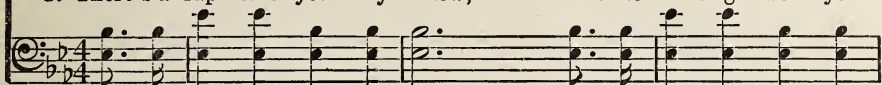
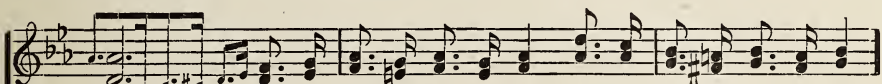
## In the Light of Jesus' Smile

NELLIE W. MAYS


CHAS. H. GABRIEL



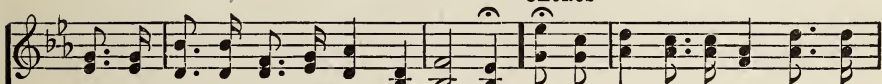
1. There's a peace that you may know      In this world of sin and  
 2. There's a joy that you may know      And your soul with love may  
 3. There's a rap-ture you may know,      When to that bright world you

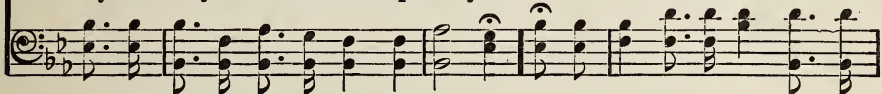

woe;  
glow  
go      Tho' your day be dark and long, You can cheer it with a song,  
 Till it light-ens up the way For a wan-der-er a-stray,  
 Bearing precious golden sheaves, And not faded, withered leaves,



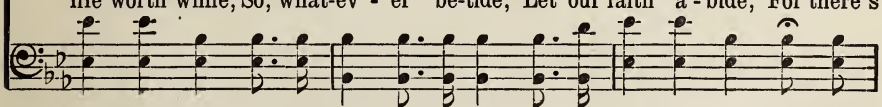
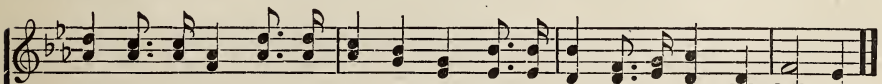
## CHORUS



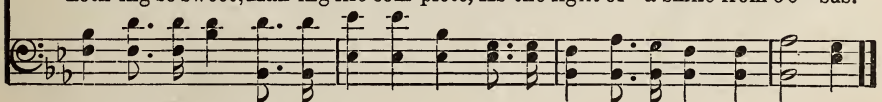
When you know that Je-sus smiles up-on you.  
 When you know that Je-sus smiles up-on you. Oh, the light of His smile Makes our  
 For you'll see your Sav-ior smile up-on you!

life worth while; So, what-ev - er be-tide, Let our faith a - bide, For there's

noth-ing so sweet, Mak-ing life com-plete, As the light of a smile from Je - sus.

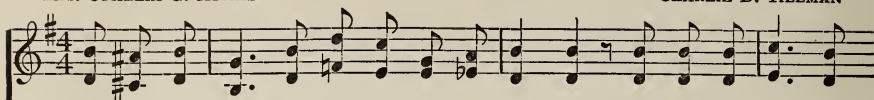




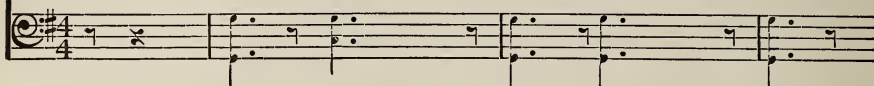
## Sometime, Somewhere

Mrs. OPHELIA G. ADAMS

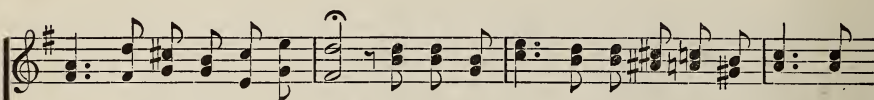
CHARLIE D. TILLMAN



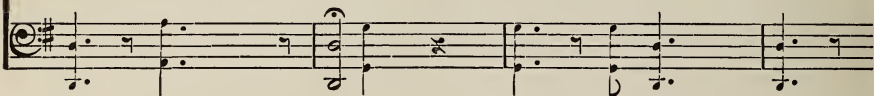
1. Un - an-swered yet? The prayer your lips have plead - ed In ag - o - ny of
2. Un - an-swered yet? Tho' when you first pre-sent - ed This one pe - ti - tion
3. Un - an-swered yet? Nay, do not say un-grant - ed; Per-haps your part is
4. Un - an-swered yet? Faith can - not be un - an-swered; Her feet were firm - ly



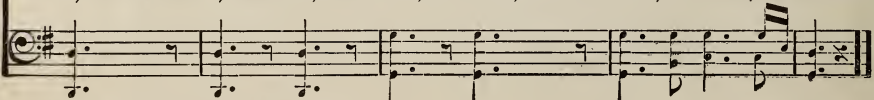
heart these man-y years? Does faith be-gin to fail, is hope de-part-ing, And think you at the Father's throne, It seemed you could not wait the time of ask-ing, So ur-gent not yet whol-ly done; The work began when first your prayer was ut-tered, And God will plant-ed on the Rock; A - mid the wildest storm prayer stands undaunted, Nor quails be-



all in vain those fall-ing tears? Say not the Fa - ther had not heard your prayer; You was your heart to make it known. Tho' years have passed since then, do not de-spair; The fin - ish what He has be - gun. If you will keep the in-cense burn-ing there, His fore the loud-est thun-der shock. She knows Om-nip - o-tence has heard her prayer, And

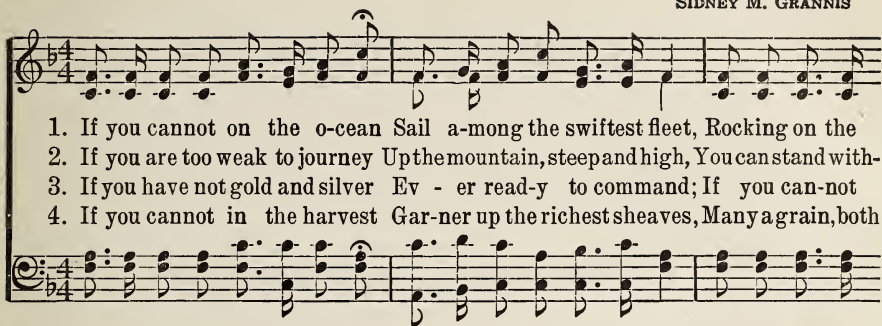


shall have your desire, sometime, somewhere, You shall have your desire, sometime, somewhere. Lord will answer you, sometime, somewhere, The Lord will answer you, sometime, somewhere. glo - ry you shall see, sometime, somewhere, His glo - ry you shall see, sometime, somewhere. cries, "It shall be done, sometime, somewhere," And cries, "It shall be done, sometime, somewhere."

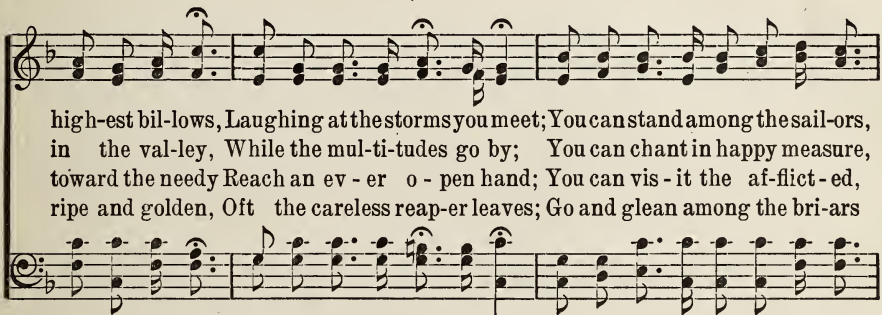




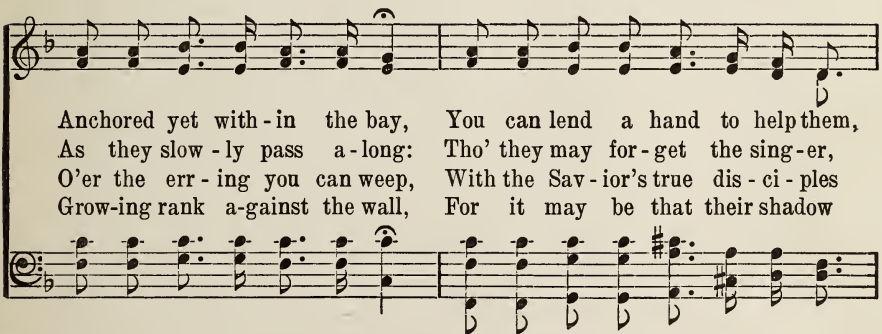
SIDNEY M. GRANNIS



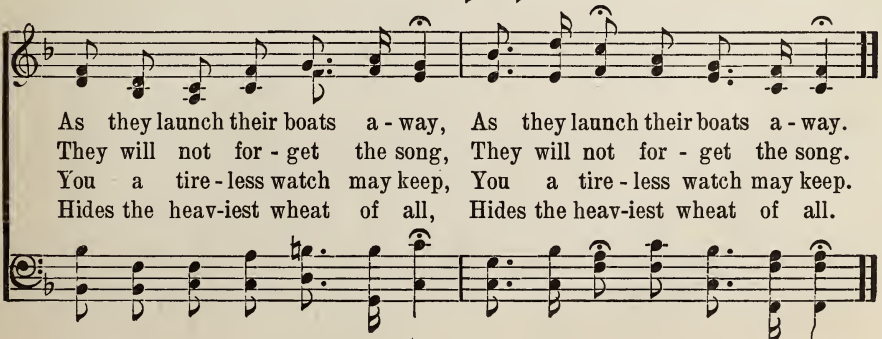
1. If you cannot on the o-cean Sail a-mong the swiftest fleet, Rocking on the  
 2. If you are too weak to journey Up the mountain, steep and high, You can stand with-  
 3. If you have not gold and silver Ev - er read-y to command; If you can-not  
 4. If you cannot in the harvest Gar-ner up the richest sheaves, Many a grain, both



high-est bil-lows, Laughing at the storms you meet; You can stand among the sail-ors,  
 in the val-ley, While the mul-ti-tudes go by; You can chant in happy measure,  
 toward the needy Reach an ev - er o - pen hand; You can vis-it the af-flict-ed,  
 ripe and golden, Oft the careless reap-er leaves; Go and glean among the bri-ars



Anchored yet with-in the bay, You can lend a hand to help them,  
 As they slow-ly pass a-long: Tho' they may for-get the sing-er,  
 O'er the err-ing you can weep, With the Sav-ior's true dis-ci-ples  
 Grow-ing rank a-gainst the wall, For it may be that their shadow



As they launch their boats a-way, As they launch their boats a-way.  
 They will not for-get the song, They will not for-get the song.  
 You a tire-less watch may keep, You a tire-less watch may keep.  
 Hides the heav-iest wheat of all, Hides the heav-iest wheat of all.

F. BOTTOME

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-  
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last, And  
 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To  
 4. O bound - less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To

ev - er hu-man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Christian  
 hushed the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold - en  
 ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full de - liv'rance brings; And thro' the va - cant  
 wond'ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di - vine—That I, a child of

D.S.—*Ho - ly Ghost from Heav'n, The Fa - ther's promise giv'n; O spread the ti - dings*

tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!  
 hills the day ad - vanc - es fast! The Com - fort - er has come!  
 cells the song of tri - umph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!  
 hell, should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!

'round, wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS

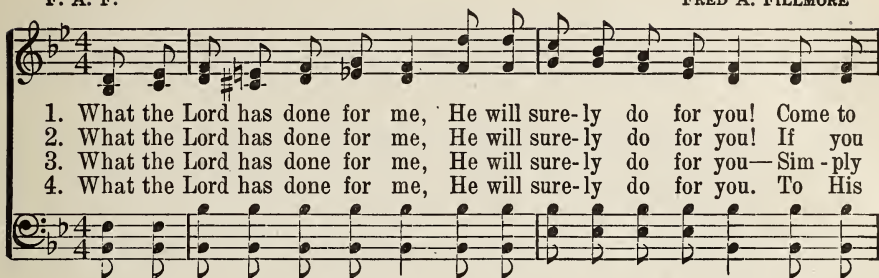
D. S.

The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

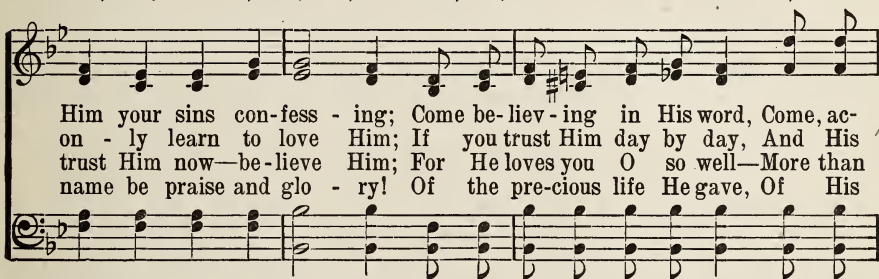
# 101 'Tis Wonderful to Know Such a Savior

F. A. F.

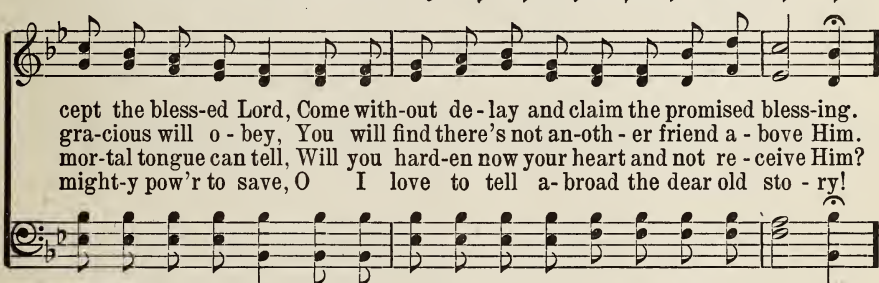
FRED A. FILLMORE



1. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure-ly do for you! Come to  
 2. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure-ly do for you! If you  
 3. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure-ly do for you—Sim-ply  
 4. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure-ly do for you. To His



Him your sins con-fess - ing; Come be-liev - ing in His word, Come, ac-  
 on - ly learn to love Him; If you trust Him day by day, And His  
 trust Him now—be-lieve Him; For He loves you O so well—More than  
 name be praise and glo - ry! Of the pre-cious life He gave, Of His

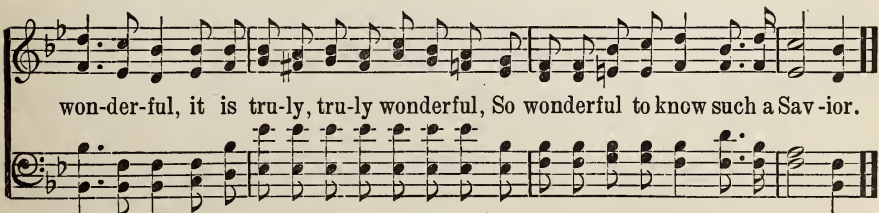


cept the bless-ed Lord, Come with-out de-lay and claim the promised bless-ing.  
 gra-cious will o - bey, You will find there's not an-oth - er friend a - bove Him.  
 mor-tal tongue can tell, Will you hard-en now your heart and not re - ceive Him?  
 might-y pow'r to save, O I love to tell a-broad the dear old sto - ry!

## CHORUS



'Tis won-der-ful, it is won-der-ful, Such love, redeeming love, such fa-vor! It is



won-der-ful, it is tru-ly, tru-ly wonderful, So wonderful to know such a Sav-ior.

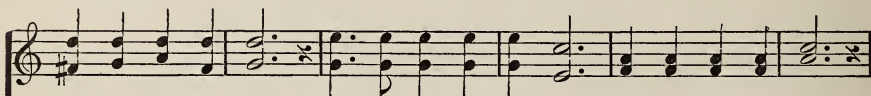
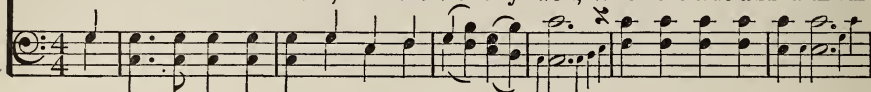


W. S. BROWN

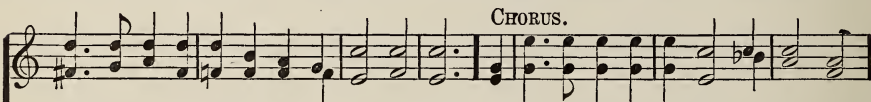
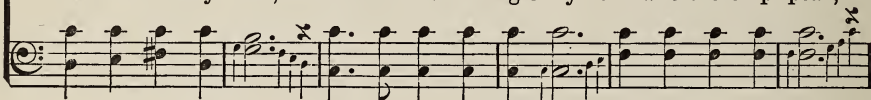
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



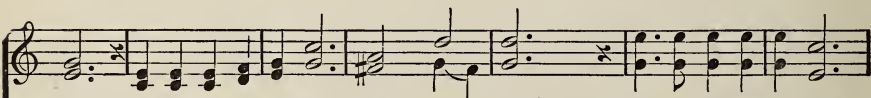
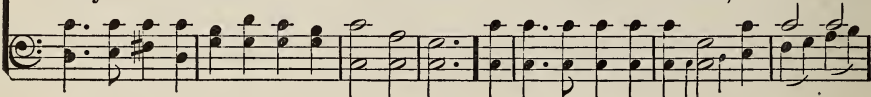
1. A call for loy-al sol-diers Comes to one and all; Sol-diers for the con-flict,
2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve Him
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic-t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful



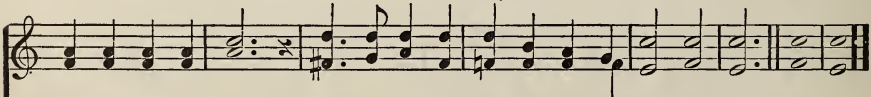
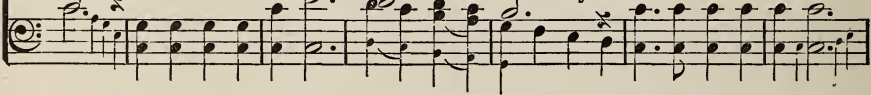
Will you heed the call! Will you an-swer quick-ly, With a read-y cheer,  
 Ev-'ry day and hour; He will not for-sake you, He is ev-er near;  
 Bro-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,  
 Gath-er one by one, He will crown with glo-ry All who there ap-pear;



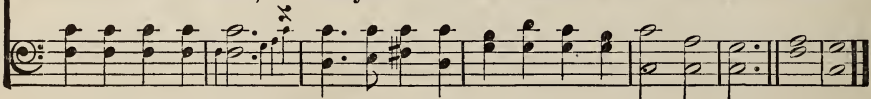
Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A vol-un-teer for Je-sus, A sol-dier



true! Oth-ers have enlisted, Why not you? Je-sus is the Cap-tain,  
 O why not?



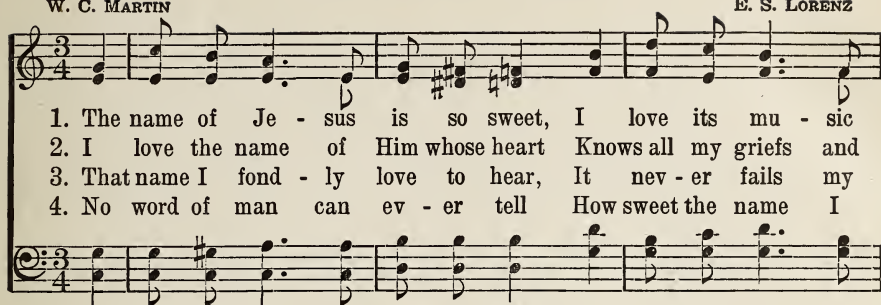
We will nev-er fear; Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A-MEN.



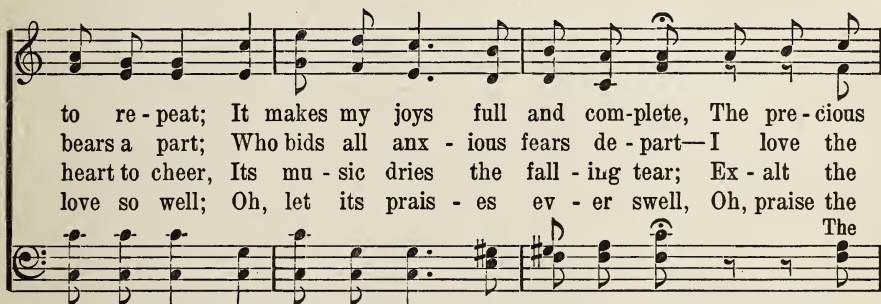


W. C. MARTIN

E. S. LORENZ

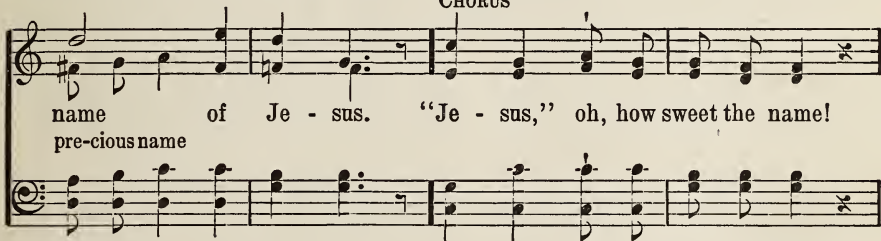


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic  
 2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and  
 3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my  
 4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I

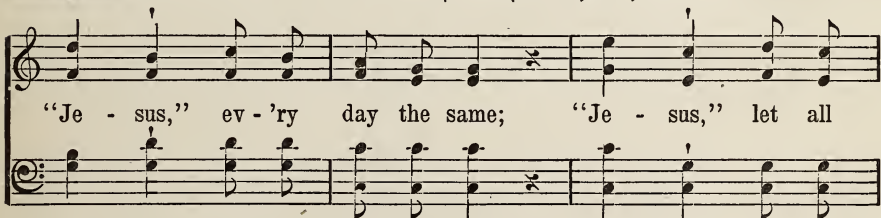


to re - peat; It makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious  
 bears a part; Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part—I love the  
 heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the  
 love so well; Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the  
 The

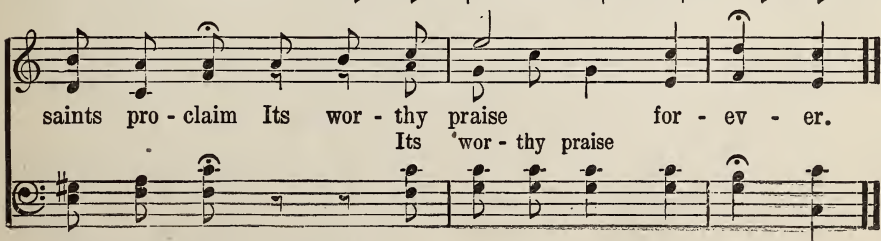
## CHORUS



name of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name!  
 pre - cious name



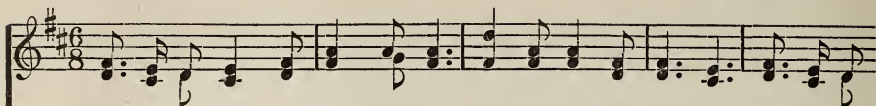
"Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same; "Je - sus," let all



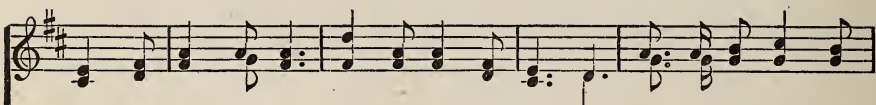
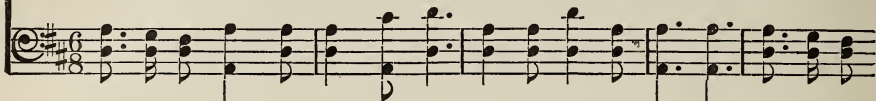
saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.  
 Its wor - thy praise

FANNY J. CROSBY

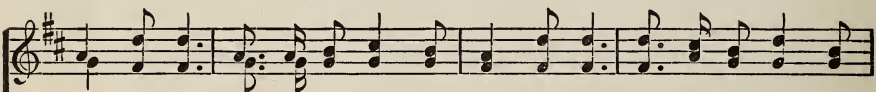
Mrs. J. F. KNAPP



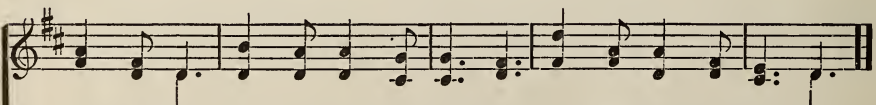
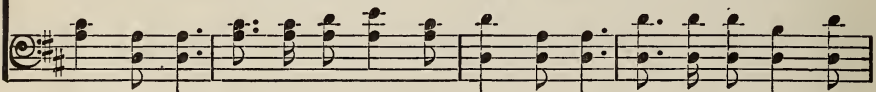
1. "Near-er the cross!" my heart can say, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the
2. Near-er the Chris-tian's mer-cy-seat, I am com-ing near-er; Feasting my
3. Near-er in prayer my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near-er; Deep-er the



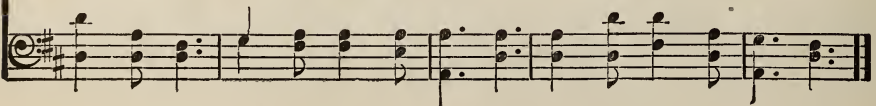
cross from day to day, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the cross where  
soul on man-na sweet, I am com-ing near-er; Strong-er in faith, more  
love my soul de-sires, I am com-ing near-er; Near-er the end of



Je - sus died, Near-er the foun-tain's crim-son tide, Near-er my Sav - ior's  
clear I see Je - sus, who gave Him - self for me; Near-er to Him I  
toil and care, Near-er the joy I long to share, Near-er the crown I



wound-ed side, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.  
still would be, Still I'm com-ing near-er, Still I'm com-ing near-er.  
soon shall wear, I am com-ing near-er, I am com-ing near-er.



C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES

1. Have you ev - er tried to bear your bur - dens All a - lone? All a -  
 2. Don't you know He trod the wine-press for you All a - lone? All a -  
 3. Don't you know that He has bought your par-don All a - lone? All a - lone,

lone? Don't you know there's One who waits to help you, Who will  
 lone? And the bur - den that He bore in meek-ness, Such a  
 lone? And your grat - i - tude for such a mer - cy Un - to  
 All a-lone?

## CHORUS

make all your bur-dens His own?  
 bur - den no oth - er has known. { When I have bur-dens to bear which  
 Je - sus you nev - er have shown. { When I have cross-es to bear, my

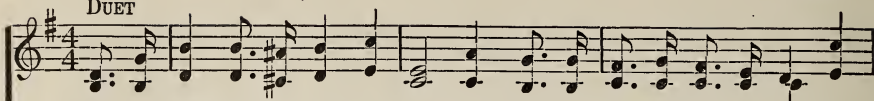
no one can share, I take them to Je - sus, The Man of Cal - va - ry;  
 Sav - ior is there, And (*Omit*.....)

al - ways takes the heav - y end, and gives the light to me.

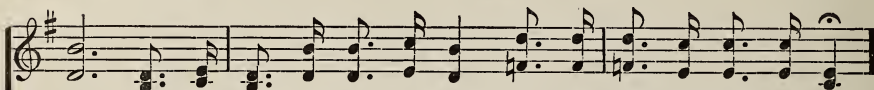
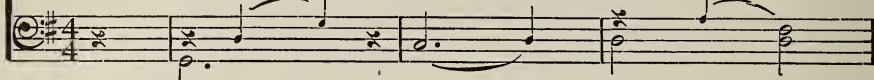
P. P. B.

P. P. BILHORN

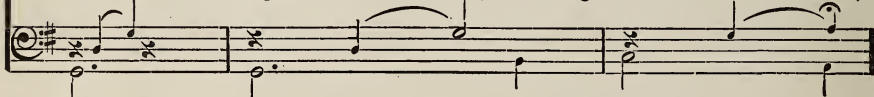
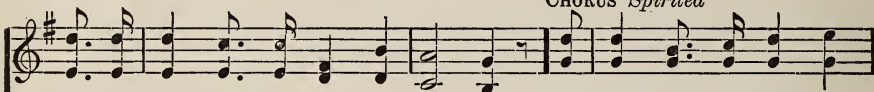
DUET



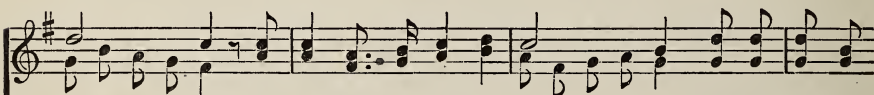
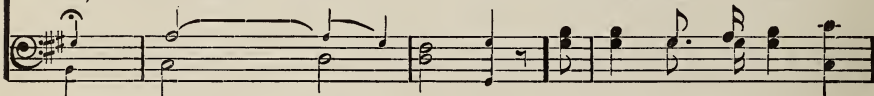
1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus, When the cares of life up - on you
2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and com-fort to my soul He
3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sor - row, And the chill - y waves of Jor-dan
4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the loved ones who have gone be-



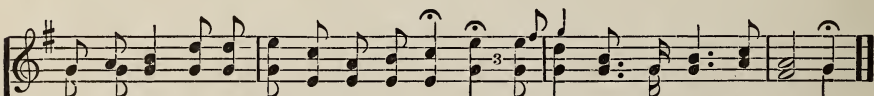
roll; He will heal the wound-ed heart, He will strength and grace impart;  
brings; Lean-ing on His might-y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;  
roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - ior is so near;  
fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais-ing Him for - ev - er - more;

CHORUS *Spirited*

Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is



Je - - - sus, The best friend to have is Je - - - sus; He will help you  
Je-sus ev'-ry day, Je-sus all the way;



when you fall, He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.





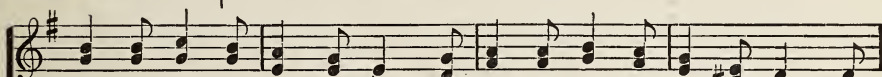
ISAAC WATTS

*Spirited*

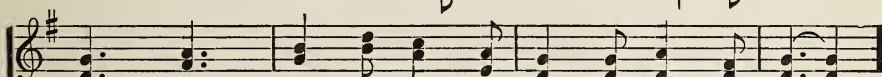
ROBERT LOWRY



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join  
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But  
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -  
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And  
 chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May  
 fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or  
 marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To



thus sur - - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.  
 speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

CHORUS



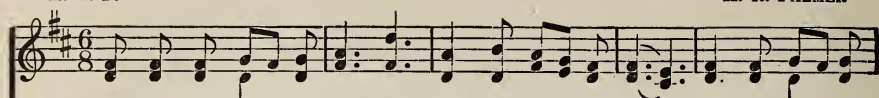
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're  
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,



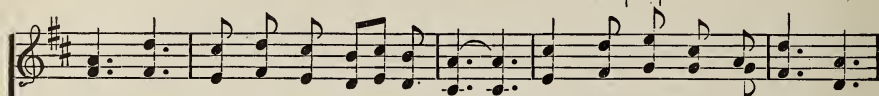
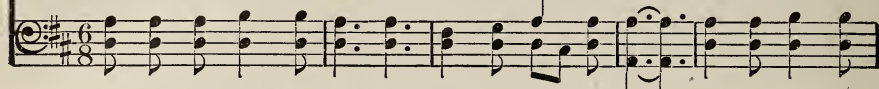
march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.  
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

H. R. P.

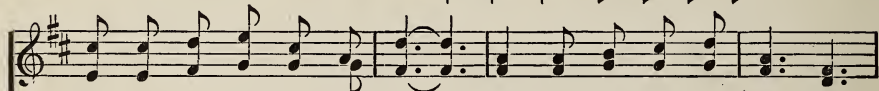
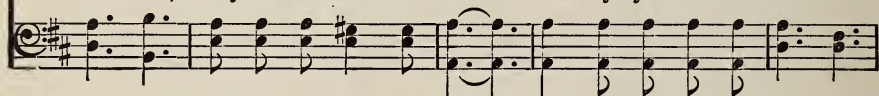
H. R. PALMER



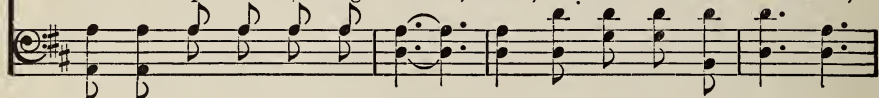
1. There is a Home e - ter - nal, Beau - ti - ful and bright, Where sweet joys su -
2. Flow - ers are ev - er springing In that Home so fair; Lit - tle chil - dren
3. Soon shall I join the ransomed, Far be - yond the sky; Christ is my sal -



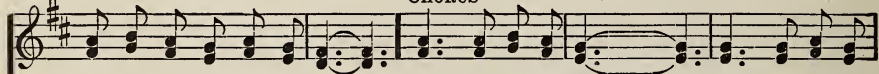
per - nal Nev - er are dimmed by night; White-robed an - gels are sing - ing  
sing - ing Prais - es to Je - sus there. How they swell the glad an - them  
va - tion, Why should I fear to die? Soon my eyes shall be - hold Him



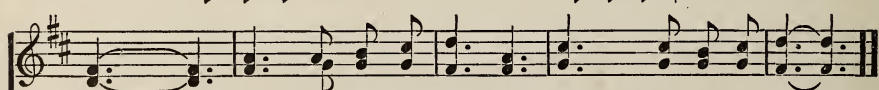
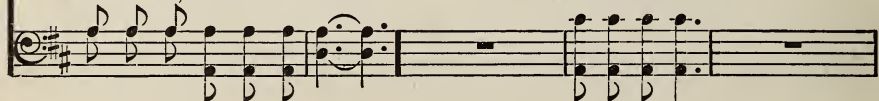
Ev - er a - round the bright throne; When, O when shall I see thee,  
Ev - er a - round the bright throne; When, O when shall I see thee,  
Seat - ed up - on the bright throne; Then, O then shall I see thee,



## CHORUS



Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home? Home, beau - ti - ful Home! Bright, beau - ti - ful  
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home?  
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Home. Beau - ti - ful Home!

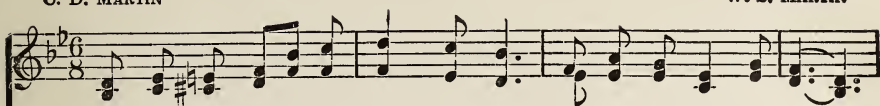


Home! . . . Bright Home of our Sav - ior, Bright, beau - ti - ful Home!  
Beau - ti - ful Home! Beau - ti - ful,

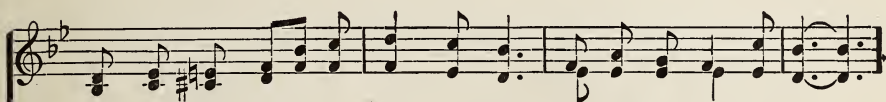
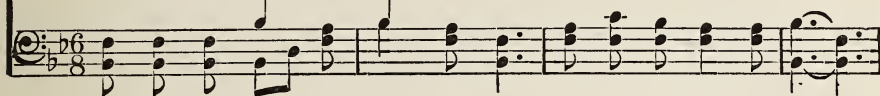


C. D. MARTIN

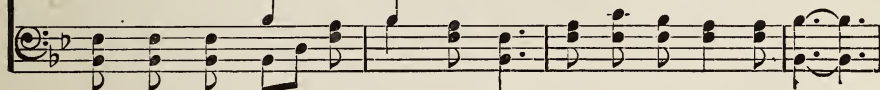
W. S. MARTIN



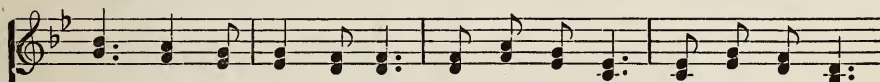
1. Be not dis - mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



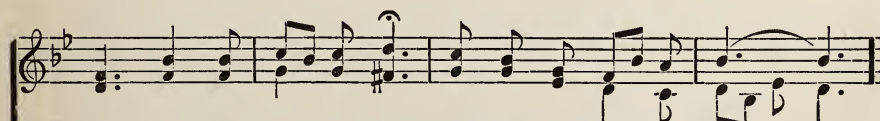
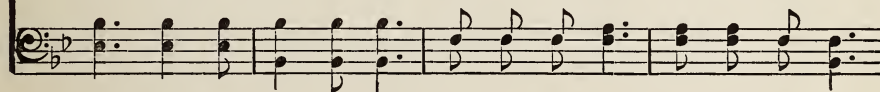
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.  
 When dan - gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.  
 Noth - ing you - ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.  
 Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



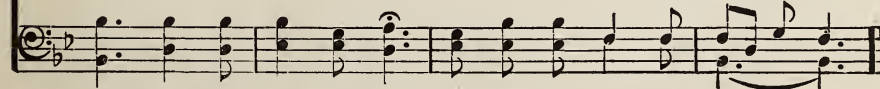
## CHORUS



God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;



He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . .  
 take care of you.



FANNY J. CROSEY

W. H. DOANE

DUET. *Gently*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;  
 2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re-turn ye un-to God! to God!  
 3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;

QUARTET

Tho' they be red..... like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"  
 He is of great..... com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love;  
 "Look un-to Me,..... ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;

(1) Tho' they be red

DUET *p*QUARTET *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let,  
 Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,  
 He'll for-give your transgressions, He'll for-give your transgressions,

*p rit.*

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."  
 O re-turn ye un-to God! O re-turn ye un-to God!  
 And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.



W. O. CUSHING

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Down [redacted] with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the flow'rs are  
 2. Down [redacted] with my Sav-ior I would go, Where the storms are  
 3. Down [redacted] or up - on the mountain steep, Close be-side my,

bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would  
 sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will  
 Sav - ior would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe-ly in the

fol - low, fol - low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.  
 nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan-ger can-not fright me if my Lord is near.  
 path that He has trod, Up to where they gath-er on the hills of God.

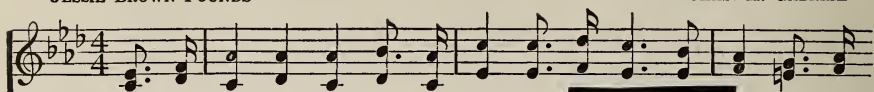
## REFRAIN

Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Anywhere, ev'rywhere, I would follow on!

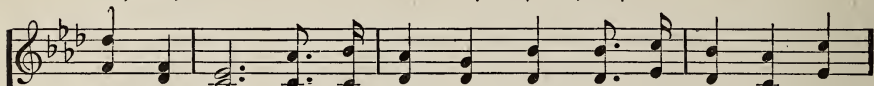
Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow on!

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

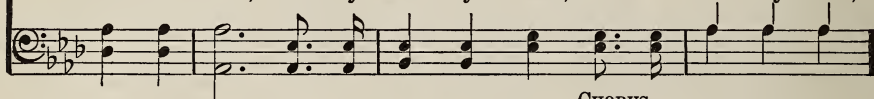
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



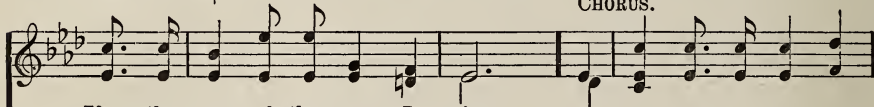
1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross no oth - er
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled path that the
3. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world walk in it



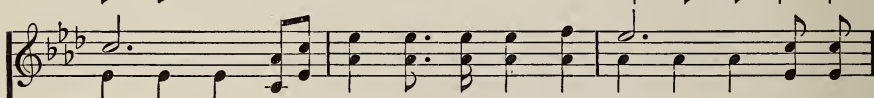
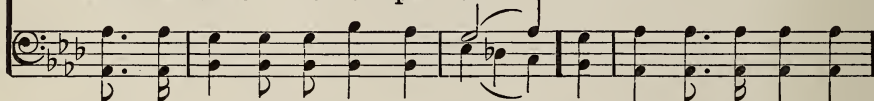
way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,  
 Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,  
 nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,



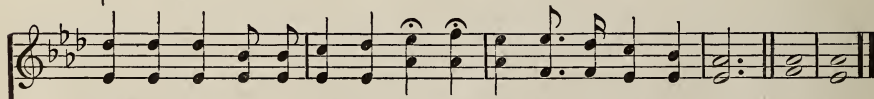
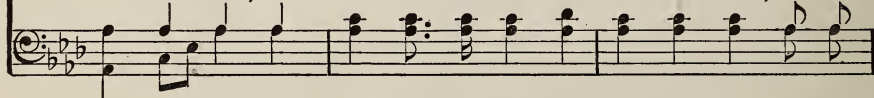
## CHORUS.



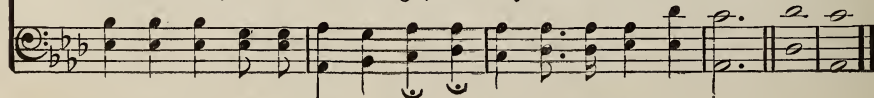
If the way of the cross I miss. The way of the cross leads  
 Where the soul is at home with God. Where He waits at the o - pen door.



home, The way of the cross leads home; It is  
 leads home, leads home;

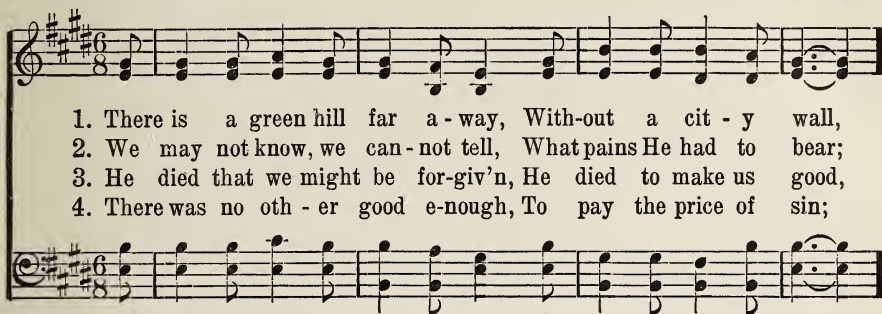


sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home. A - MEN.

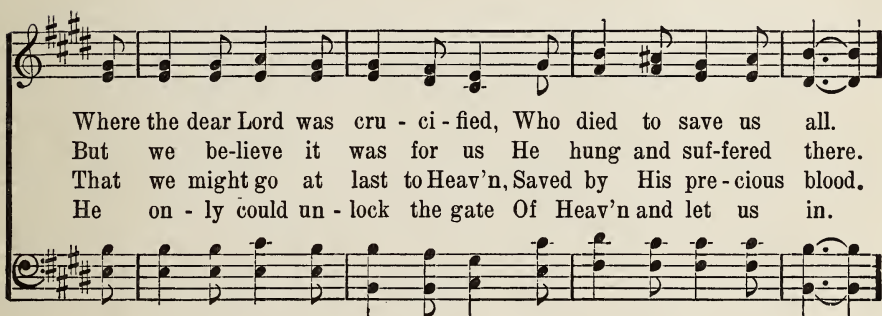


CECIL F. ALEXANDER

GEO. C. STEBBINS

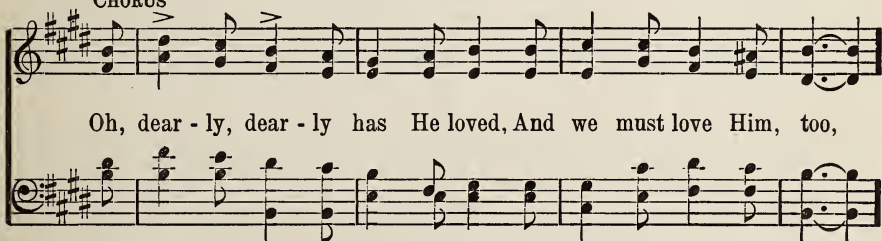


1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall,  
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell, What pains He had to bear;  
 3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,  
 4. There was no oth-er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;

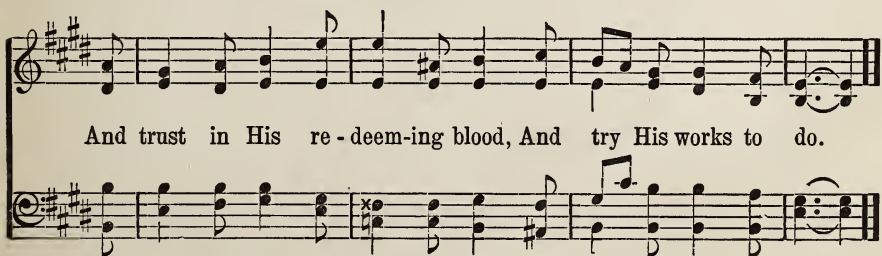


Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.  
 But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.  
 That we might go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.  
 He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of Heav'n and let us in.

## CHORUS



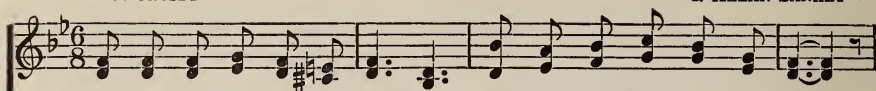
Oh, dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too,



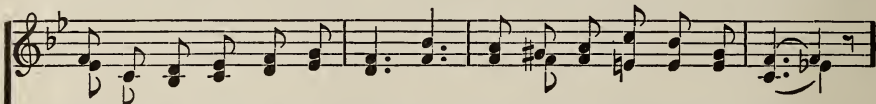
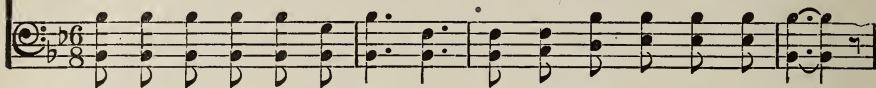
And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

FANNY J. CROSBY

I. ALLAN SANKEY



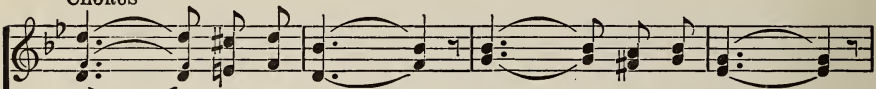
1. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy bur-dens op-press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing, There is a mor-row for thee;
4. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing, Lean on the arm of thy Lord;



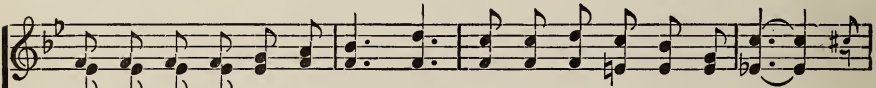
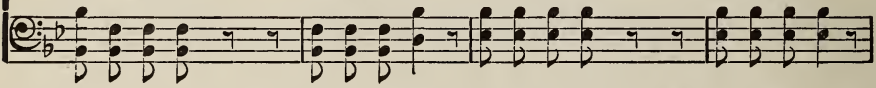
Grace, for the du - ties be - fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.  
 Look on the side that is bright-est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.  
 Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright-ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.  
 Dwell in the depths of His mer - cy, Thou shalt re-ceive thy re - ward.



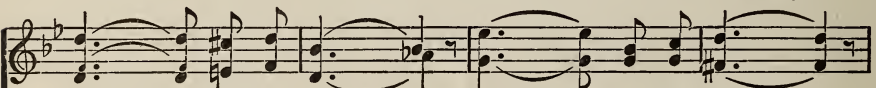
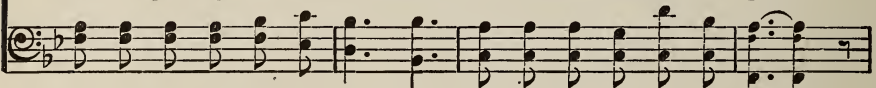
## CHORUS



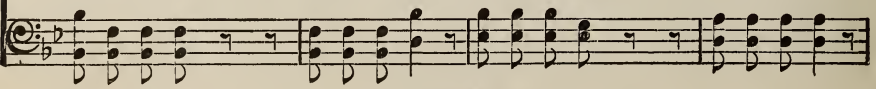
Nev - - er give up, . . . . Nev - - er give up, . . . .  
 Nev-er give up, nev-er give up, Nev-er give up, nev-er give up,



Nev - er give up to thy sor - rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;



Trust . . . in the Lord, . . . Trust . . . in the Lord, . . .  
 Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,





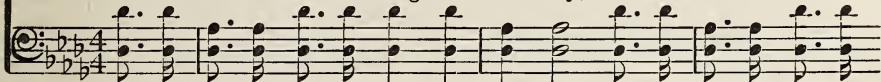
## He Depends On You

LIZZIE DEARMOND

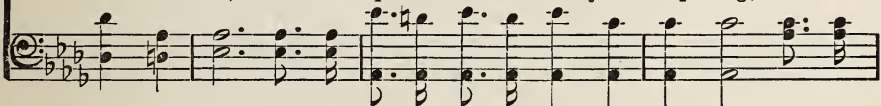
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



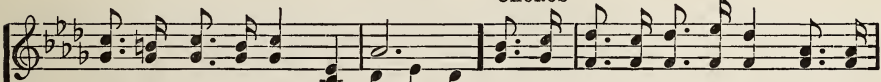
1. For the hon-or of the King press for-ward, Ev-er read-y for His  
 2. For the hon-or of the King be loy-al, As you min-gle with the  
 3. For the hon-or of the King live no-bly, Cast a-side each sin what-



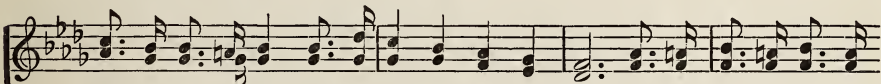
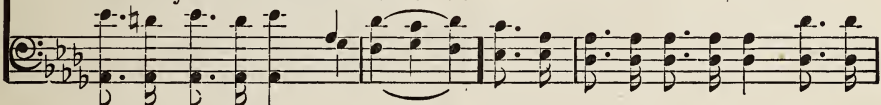
least com-mand; Rouse to du-ty! swift the days are fly-ing, Show-ing  
 bus-y throng; Life is not a time of ease, but con-flict; Claim His  
 e'er it be; While His pre-cious name is in your keep-ing, Let the



## CHORUS



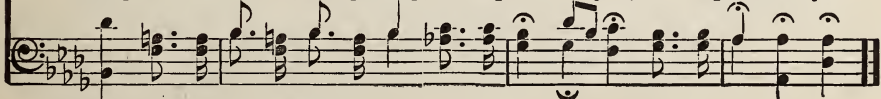
oth-ers on which side you stand. . .  
 prom-ise till your heart grows strong. For the hon-or of the King faithful  
 world in you His like-ness see. . . .



prove in ev'-ry-thing, Speed the work He bids you do; For the hon-or of the



King oth-er lives rejoicing bring; He depends on you, He depends on you.



FANNY J. CROSBY

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day,  
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now—Wait - ing to - day,  
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam  
 call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:  
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;  
 hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

## REFRAIN


Far - ther and far - ther a - way?  
 He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day, . . . .  
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,  
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.

Call - - ing to - day, . . . . Je - - - sus is  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly

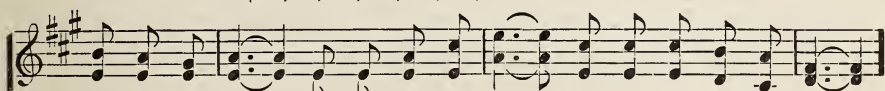
call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
 call - ing to - day,

EMSHA A. HOFFMAN

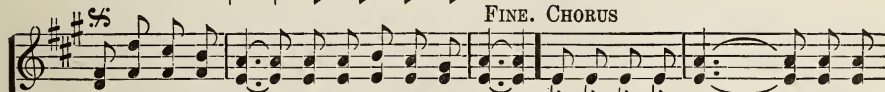
PHILIP P. BLISS



1. Who-ev-er re-ceive the Cru-ci-fied One, Who-ev-er be-lieve on  
 2. Who-ev-er re-ceive the mes-sage of God, And trusts in the pow'r of the  
 3. Who-ev-er re-pents and forsakes ev'-ry sin, And o-pens his heart for the

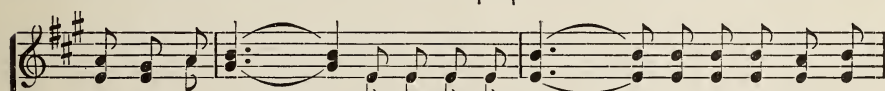


God's on-ly Son, A free and a per-fect sal-va-tion shall have:  
 soul-cleans-ing blood, A full and e-ter-nal re-demp-tion shall have:  
 Lord to come in, A pres-ent and per-fect sal-va-tion shall have:




FINE. CHORUS

For He is a-bun-dant-ly a-ble to save. My brother, the Mas-ter is  
 D.S.-And He is a-bun-dant-ly a-ble to save. Brother, the Master is



call-ing for thee; . . . His grace and His mer-cy are wondrous-ly  
 come, and is call-ing for thee; Broth-er, His grace and His mer-cy are



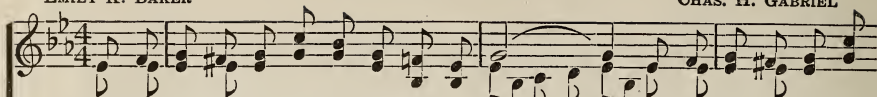
D. S.

free; . . . . . His blood as a ran-som for sin-ners He gave, . . . . .  
 wondrously free; Broth-er; His blood as a ran-som for sin-ners He gave,

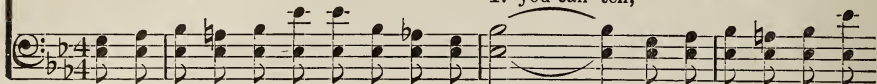


EMILY K. BAKER

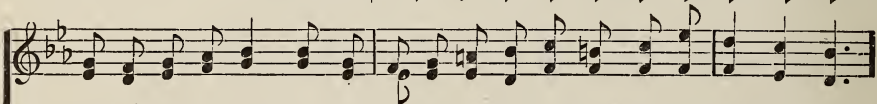
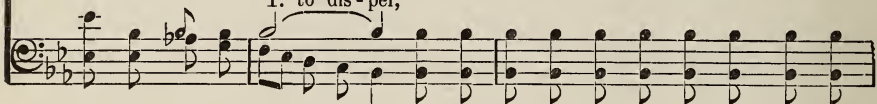
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



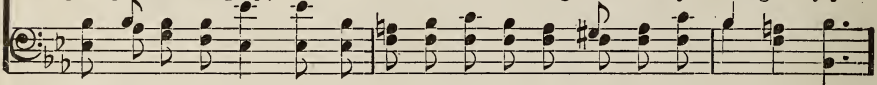
1. There is just a word of gladness you can tell, . . . . . There is just a lit-tle
2. There is nothing quite so cheering as a smile! . . . . . Sure-ly let us not go
3. You'll find happiness a-bound-ing ev-'ry-where! . . . . . If you on-ly look a-  
1. you can tell,



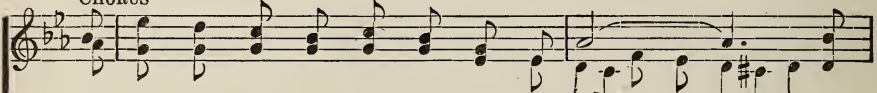
sad-ness to dis-pel; . . . . . There are wea-ry feet to strengthen, There are  
fear-ing all the while; . . . . . There'll be many a gloom-y shad-ow You must  
round you, it is there! . . . . . There are bur-dens you must lighten; All your  
1. to dis-pel;



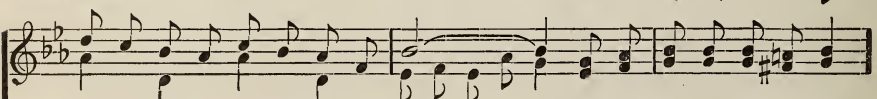
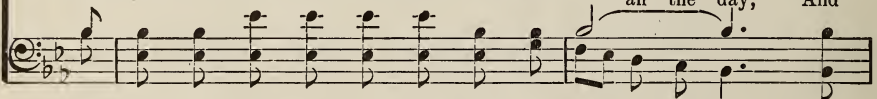
drooping hearts to cheer; There are sunny hours to lengthen, Lock-y roads to clear.  
light-en as you go, For in sunshine there is pow-er You must help be-stow.  
hap-pi-ness em-ploy; There are broken hearts to brighten With your song of joy.



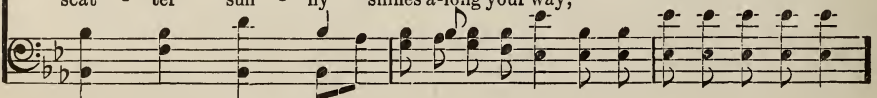
## CHORUS



Then sing a song of glad-ness all the day, . . . . . And  
all the day, And



scat-ter sun-ny smiles a-long your way; . . . . . Catch the sunbeams as they fly  
scat-ter sun-ny smiles a-long your way;





WILLIAM O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night  
 2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart  
 3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I  
 yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no  
 hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no

know He will keep me; He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.  
 balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.  
 e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

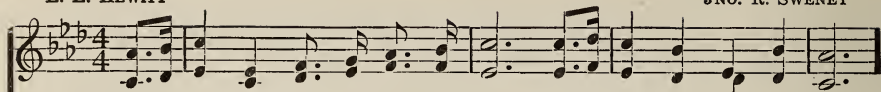
## CHORUS

Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

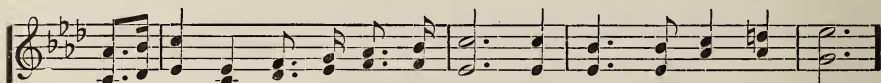
Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

E. E. HEWITT

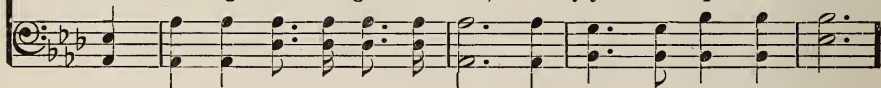
JNO. R. SWENEY



1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to the King,
3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,



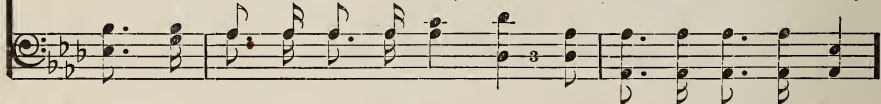
Than glows in an-y earth-ly skies, For Je-sus is my light.  
 And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.  
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys 'laid up' a-bove.



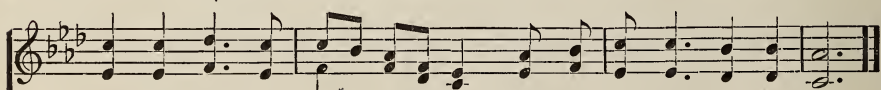
## REFRAIN



O there's sun - - - shine, bless-ed sun - - - shine,  
 O there's sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

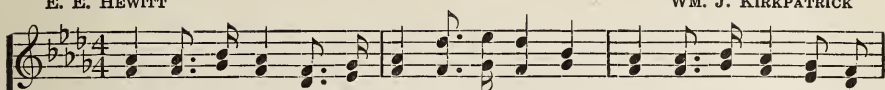


When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll; When  
 hap-py mo-ments roll;



Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.





1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Press - ing more close - ly to Him who is lead - ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk - ing in foot - steps of gen - tle for - bear - ance, Foot - steps of faith - ful - ness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up - ward, still upward we'll



Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,  
 turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,  
 mer - cy and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,  
 fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"



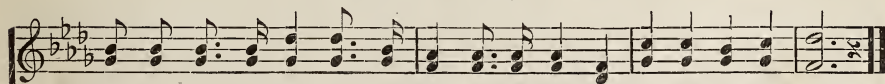
## CHORUS



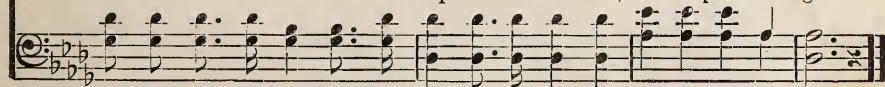
Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring.  
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our prais - es each day. How beau - ti - ful to walk in the  
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney a - bove.  
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side.



steps of the Sav - ior, Stepping in the light, Step - ping in the light; How



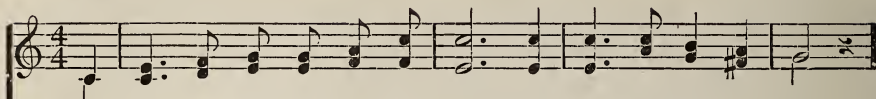
beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Led in paths of light.



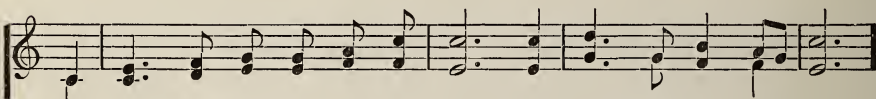
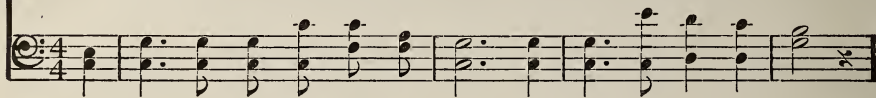


FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

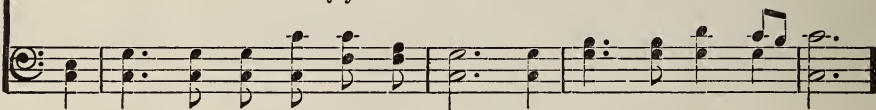
R. E. HUDSON



1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than an-y earth-ly joy;  
 2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than an-y earth-ly throng;  
 3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!  
 4. O Sav-ior, pre-cious Sav-ior mine! What will Thy pre-sence be,



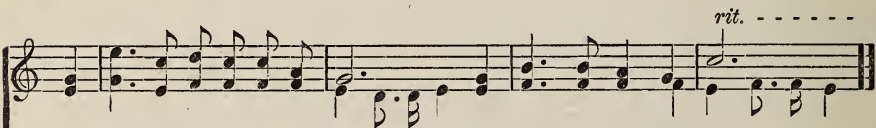
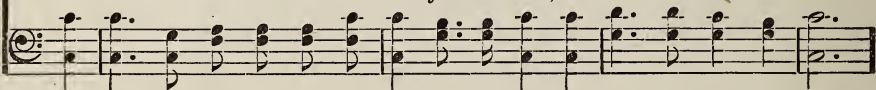
For Thou hast giv-en me the peace Which noth-ing can de-destroy.  
 And sweet-er is the tho't of Thee Than an-y love-ly song.  
 With-out the se-cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.  
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?



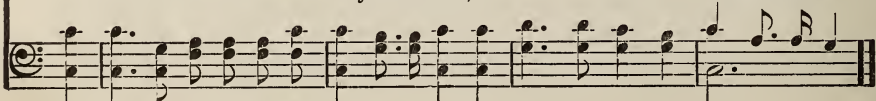
## CHORUS



The half has nev-er yet been told, Of love so full and free!  
 yet been told,



The half has never yet been told, The blood-it cleans-eth me!  
 yet been told, cleans-eth me!





me. Grace is flow-ing from Cal - va - ry, . . .  
e - nough for me. Grace is flow-ing from Cal - va - ry for me,

Grace as fath - om - less as the sea, . . . Grace for time and e -  
Grace as fath - om - less as the roll - ing sea, Grace for time and e -

ter - ni - ty, . . . Grace, . . . e - nough for me. A - MEN.  
ter - ni - ty, His a - bun - dant grace I see, e - nough for me.

O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high-est mount I stand,

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The first line of music contains eight measures, ending with a double bar line.

I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me, And

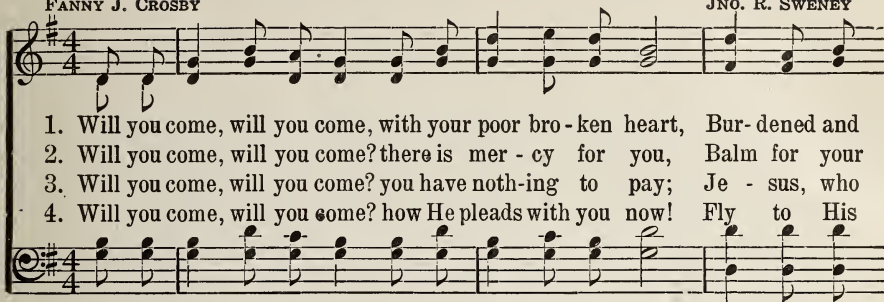
The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It also consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The second line of music contains eight measures, ending with a double bar line.

view the shin-ing glo-ry-shore,—My Heav'n, my home for-ev-er-more!

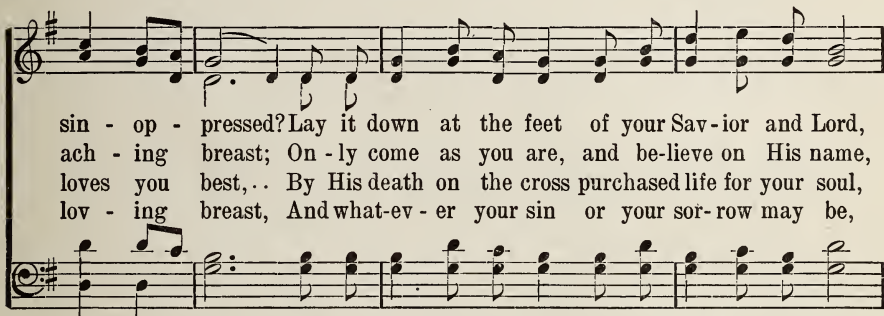
The third system of musical notation concludes the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The third line of music contains eight measures, ending with a double bar line.

FANNY J. CROSBY

JNO. R. SWENEY

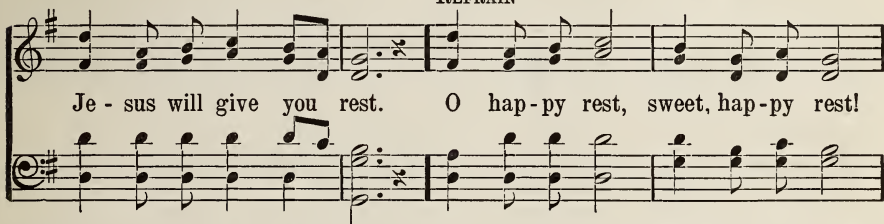


1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro-ken heart, Bur-dened and  
 2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer-cy for you, Balm for your  
 3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth-ing to pay; Je-sus, who  
 4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His

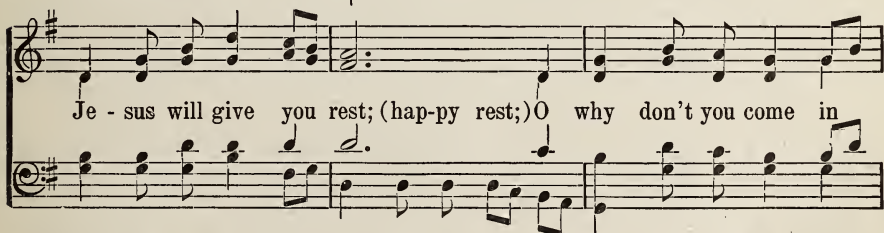


sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav-ior and Lord,  
 ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be-lieve on His name,  
 loves you best,.. By His death on the cross purchased life for your soul,  
 lov - ing breast, And what-ev - er your sin or your sor-row may be,

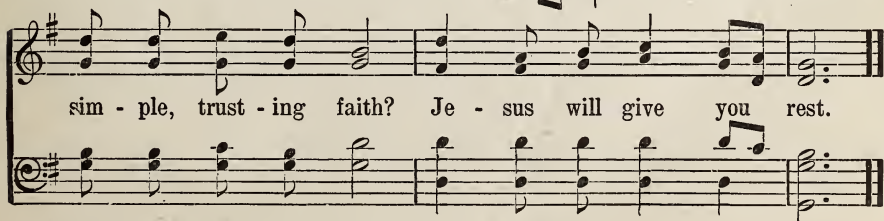
## REFRAIN



Je - sus will give you rest. O hap-py rest, sweet, hap-py rest!



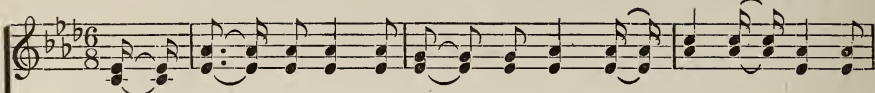
Je - sus will give you rest; (hap-py rest;) O why don't you come in



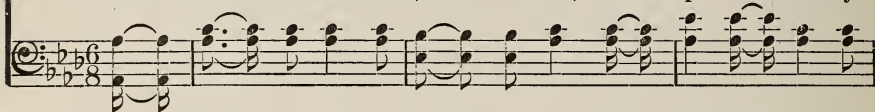
sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

IRA D. SANKEY



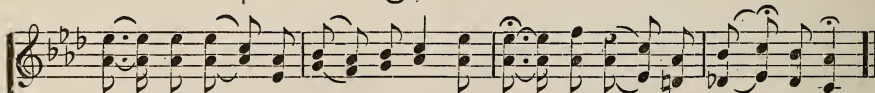
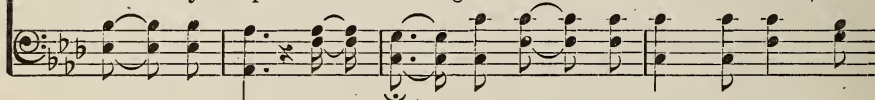
1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel-ter of the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not enough for
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the waters
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's
5. But all thro' the mountains, thun-der-riv'n, And up from the rock-y



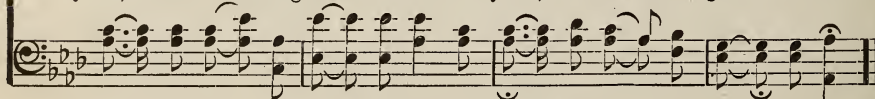
fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the  
Thee?" But the Shep-herd made answer: "This of mine Has wan-dered a-  
crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His  
track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could  
steep, There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re-joice! I have



gates of gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A-  
way from me, And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I  
sheep that was lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry—  
bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're  
found my sheep!" And the an - gels ech-oed a - round the throne, "Re-



way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, A-way from the ten-der Shep-herd's care  
go to the des-ert to find my sheep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep."  
Sick and helpless, and ready to die; Sick and helpless, and ready to die.  
pierced to - night by many a thorn; They're pierced to-night by man-y a thorn."  
joice, for the Lord brings back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own."





## It's Just Like His Great Love

roll the clouds a-way, It's just like Je - sus to keep me day by day,

It's just like Je - sus all a-long the way, It's just like His great love.

145

## Unsearchable Riches

F. J. C.

JNO. R. SWENEY

1. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ!—Wealth that can nev-er be told;—
2. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Who shall their greatness de-clare!
3. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Free-ly, how free - ly they flow;
4. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Who would not glad-ly en - dure

FINE

Rich-es ex-haust-less of mer-cy and grace, Precious, more precious than gold!  
 Jew-els whose lus-ter our lives may a - dorn, Pearls that the poor-est may wear.  
 Mak-ing the souls of the faith-ful and true Hap - py wher-ev - er they go.  
 Tri - als, at-flic-tions, and cross-es on earth, Rich-es like these to se - cure!

D.S.—O the un-search-a - ble rich - es of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold.

CHORUS

D. S.

Pre - cious, more pre - cious;—Wealth that can nev - er be told;

L. J. WILLIAMS

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

*Not too fast*

1. My spir - it ne'er shall quail, My Cap - tain can - not fail, For vic - to - ry,
2. Sweet mu - sic fills the air, The trump - ets loudly blare, For vic - to - ry,
3. The stand - ard now un - furled Is seen by all the world, For vic - to - ry,

vic - to - ry is the thrill - ing cry; The Sav - ior leads the way, We'll  
 vic - to - ry is the cry we hear; It bids our cour - age rise, And  
 vic - to - ry is the saint's re - ward; Come march beneath its folds, A

win in ev - 'ry fray, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is com - ing by and by.  
 makes us fear despise, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry triumphant now is near.  
 wondrous pow'r it holds, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is ours thro' Christ our Lord.

## CHORUS

Sound the bat - tle cry, Lift your voi - ces high, Follow Christ thro'  
 Sound..... the bat - tle cry,..... and fol - low Christ,.....

flood or flame!

We'll march with - out a fear, ... For

Fol - low Christ thro' flood or flame! We'll march with - out a fear, For

# Sound the Battle Cry

He is ev - er near, With vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry in His name!  
He is ev - er near,

## 147 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

E. A. HOFFMAN

A. J. SHOWALTER

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms?

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

### REFRAIN

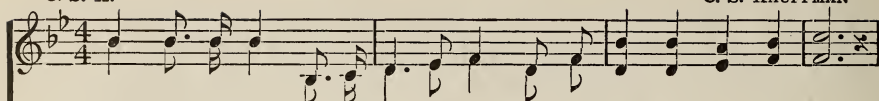
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;  
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

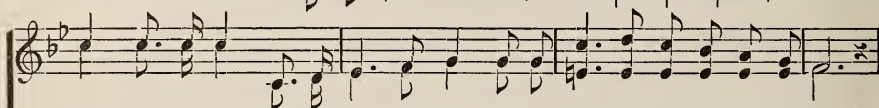
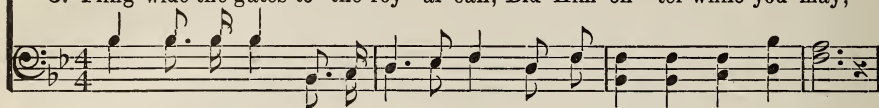


C. S. K.

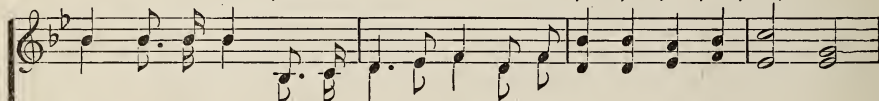
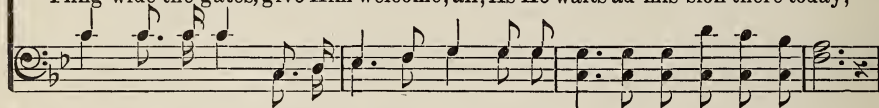
C. S. KAUFFMAN



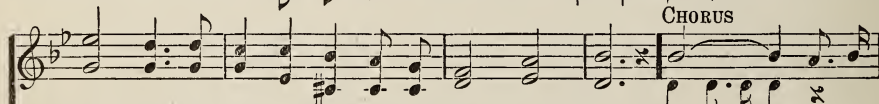
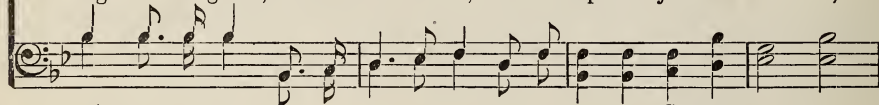
1. Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, Let the King of glo - ry in;
2. Fling wide the gates, O ye sin - ful heart, Let the King of glo - ry in;
3. Fling wide the gates to the roy - al call, Bid Him en - ter while you may;



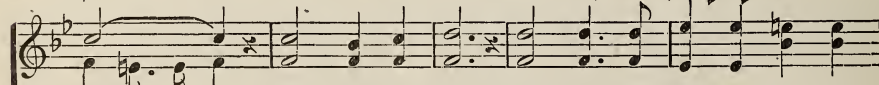
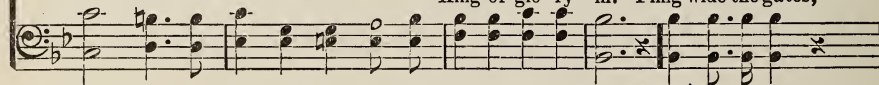
Fling wide the gates to the King of kings, O - pen wide and bid Him en - ter in;  
 Fling wide the gates, let Him not de - part, O - pen wide and bid Him en - ter in;  
 Fling wide the gates, give Him welcome, all, As He waits ad - mis - sion there today;



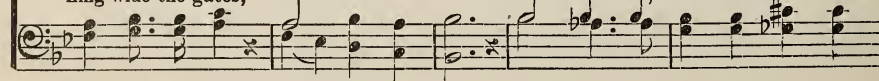
Fling wide the gates, O Je - ru - sa - lem, To the King in all His glo - ry,  
 Fling wide the gates, He is knocking still, Waiting in His king - ly splen - dor,  
 Fling wide the gates, let Him en - ter in, He will sup with you for - ev - er;



Fling wide the gates of pearl, Let the King come in.  
 Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in. Fling . . . . wide the  
 Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.  
 King of glo - ry in. Fling wide the gates,



gates, . . . . . Fling wide the gates, Fling wide the gates and let the  
 fling wide the gates,





# Fling Wide the Gates

King of glo-ry in, And let the King come in, And let the King come in.  
King of glo-ry in, King of glo-ry in.

*rit.*

149

## What a Wonderful Savior

E. A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

1. Christ has for sin a - tone-ment made, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
4. He walks be - side me in the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!

We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
That rec - on-ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
And now He reigns and rules there - in, What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!  
And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - ior!

CHORUS

What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Je - sus!

What a won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus, my Lord!

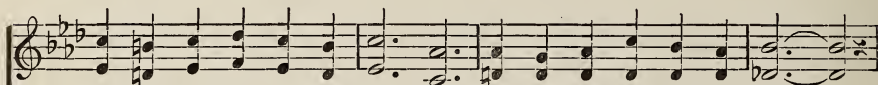
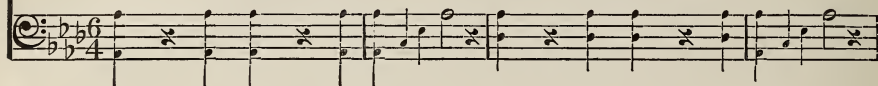
Mrs. MARY B. WINGATE

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

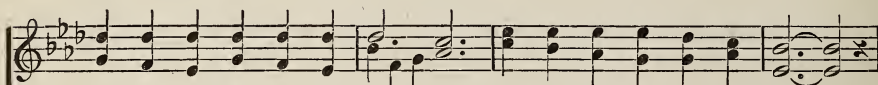
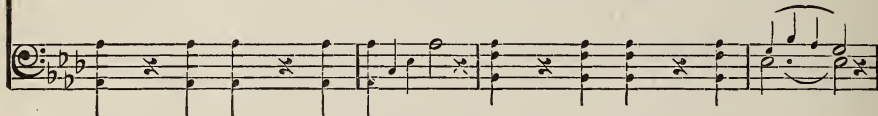
DUET



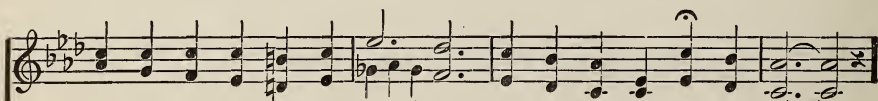
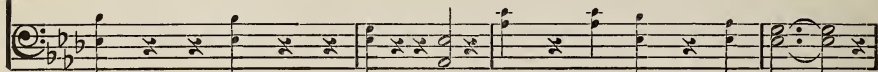
1. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the sheep of His fold;...
2. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the lambs of His fold;...
3. Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the "nine-ty and nine;"
4. Green are the pas-tures in - vit - ing, Sweet are the wa - ters and "still;"



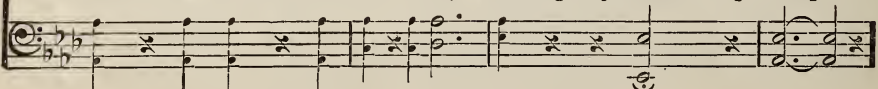
Dear is the love that He gives them, Dear-er than sil - ver or gold...  
 Some from the pastures are stray - ing, Hun-gry and help-less and cold...  
 Dear are the sheep that have wandered Out in the des-ert to pine...  
 Lord, we will an-swer Thee glad - ly, "Yes, bless-ed Mas-ter, we will!"



Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are His "oth-er" lost sheep;  
 See, the good Shepherd is seek - ing, Seek - ing the lambs that are lost;..  
 Hark! He is ear-nest-ly call - ing, Ten - der - ly plead-ing to - day;..  
 Make us Thy true un-der - shepherds, Give us a love that is deep;.



O - ver the mountains He fol - lows, O - ver the wa - ters so deep..  
 Bringing them in with re - joic - ing, Saved at such in - fi - nite cost..  
 "Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my shel-ter a - stray?"  
 Send us out in - to the des - ert, Seek-ing Thy wan-der-ing sheep."



# Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd

CHORUS

*poco rit.*

Out in the des-ert they wan-der, Hun-gry and help-less and cold;...

*f a tempo*

Off to the res-cue {He has-tens,} Bringing them back to the fold.  
(4th verse.) {we'll has-ten,}

151

## Just for To-day

E. R. WILBERFORCE

H. R. PALMER

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from  
2. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up-  
3. And if, to-day, this life of mine Should ebb a-way, Give me Thy sac-ra-

stain of sin Just for to-day. Help me to la-bor ear-nest-ly,  
on my lips Thro' all to-day. Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave,  
ment di-vine, Fa-ther, to-day. So for to-mor-row and its needs

*cres.*

*ff*

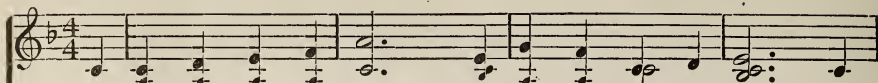
*rall.*

And du-ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day.  
In sea-son gay; Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.  
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day.

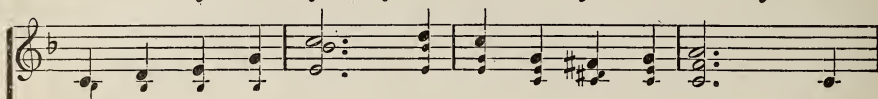
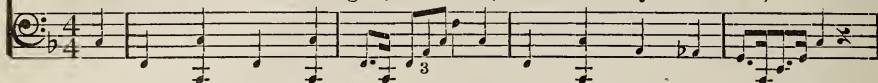


CHARLOTTE G. HOMER

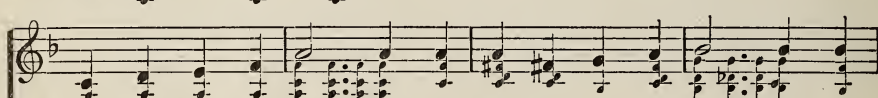
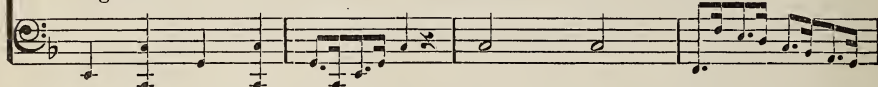
CHAS. H. GABRIEL, JR.



1. En - list - ed for the King, With loy - al - ty we bring Al-  
 2. The bu - gle call rings clear, And ech - oes far and near Re-  
 3. The bat - tle is be - gun, And, ere the day is done, Our



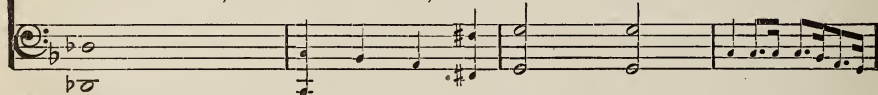
le - giance to the Christ For sin - ners sac - ri - ficed: His  
 peat the or - der—"Go! Fear not to meet the foe!" Our  
 flag shall be un - furled And float o'er all the world! Then



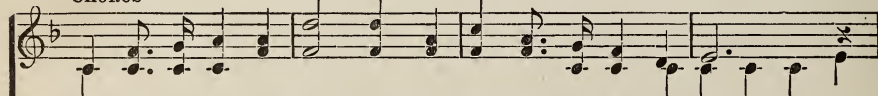
call to arms we heed - ed, For sol - diers brave are need - ed Where  
 Lead - er grand and glo - rious Must ev - er be vic - to - rious! His  
 ev - 'ry land and na - tion Shall see His great sal - va - tion, Shall



foes, in might - y pow'r re - vealed, En - camp up - on the field.  
 right - eous - ness and truth a - vail, His word shall nev - er fail.  
 hon - or Him, His name ex - tol, And crown Him Lord of all.



CHORUS

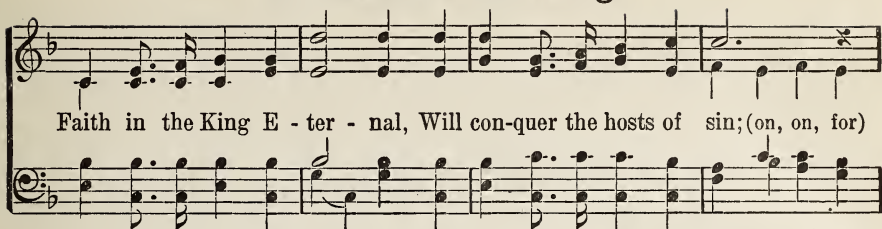


On to the front like sol - diers, De - ter - mined the fight to win; on, on, on;

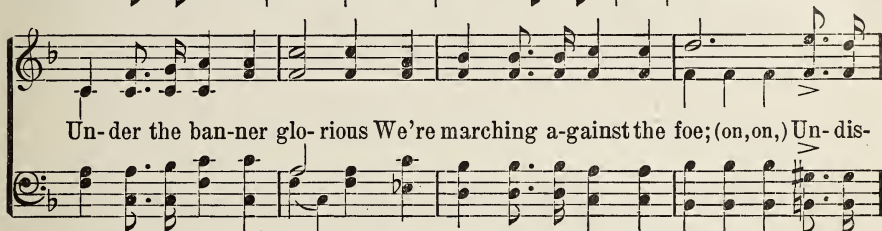




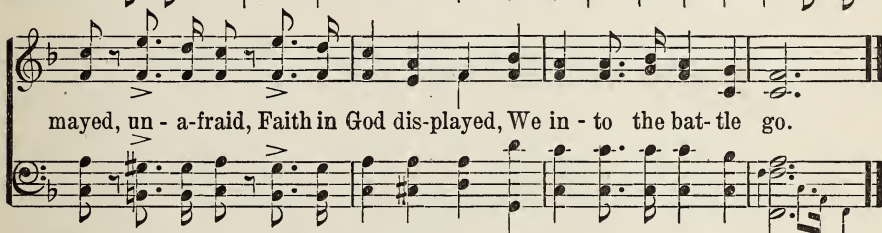
# Enlisted for the King



Faith in the King E - ter - nal, Will con-quer the hosts of sin; (on, on, for)



Un-der the ban-ner glo-rious We're marching a-against the foe; (on, on,) Un-dis-



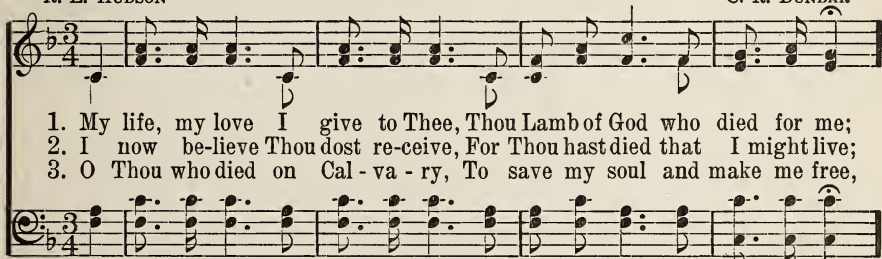
mayed, un - a-fraid, Faith in God dis-played, We in - to the bat-tle go.

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## I'll Live for Him

R. E. HUDSON

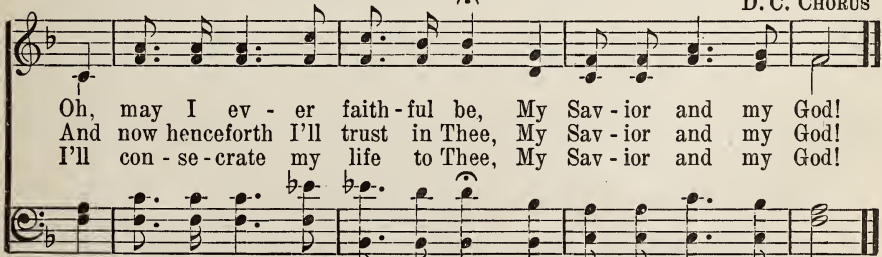
C. R. DUNBAR



1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO. - I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!

D. C. CHORUS



Oh, may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!  
 And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!  
 I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS

1. The fight is on, the trump-et sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To  
 2. The fight is on, a - rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah  
 3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic - to - ry; The bow of

arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing  
 leads, and vic - t'ry will as-sure; Go, buck - le on the ar - mor  
 prom - ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-rious name in ev - 'ry

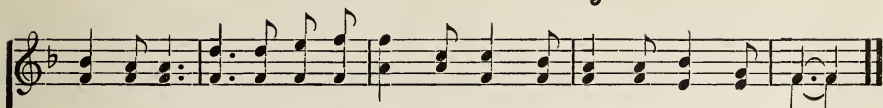
on to vic - to - ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.  
 God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en-dure.  
 land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. *Unison*

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar - ray,... With

ar - mor gleaming, and col-ors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day!

## Faith Is the Victory



vic - to - ry! Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.  
vic - to - ry!



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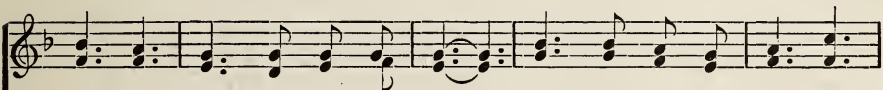
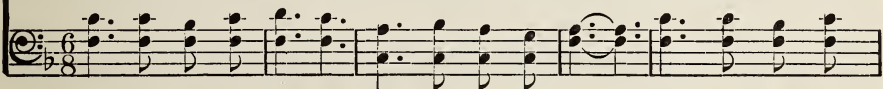
## Take Time to Be Holy

W. D. LONGSTAFF

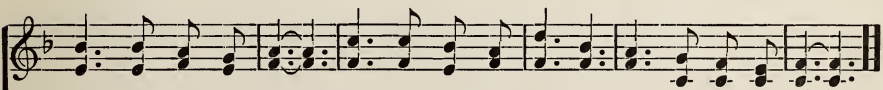
GEO. C. STEBBINS



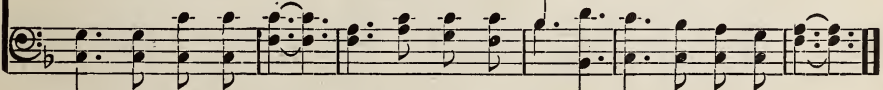
1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;.. Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide, And run not be -
4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul;.. Each tho't and each



al - ways, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's chil - dren;  
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone— By look - ing to Je - sus,  
fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;.. In joy or in sor - row,  
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;.. Thus led by His Spir - it

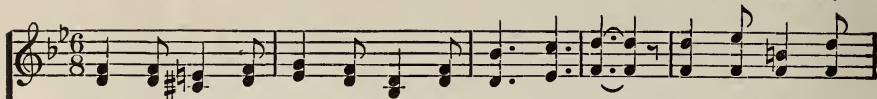


Help those who are weak; For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.  
Like Him thou shalt be;.. Thy friends in thy con - duct His likeness shall see..  
Still fol - low thy Lord, And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.  
To foun - tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

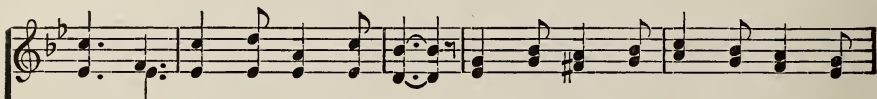
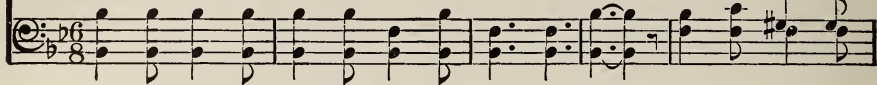


HERBERT BUFFUM

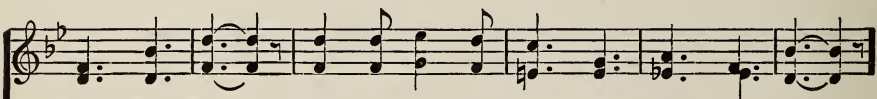
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



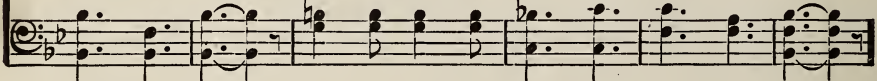
1. Do not be dis-cour-aged when the dark clouds come, When the pass-ing
2. When beneath some heav-y load your heart is sad,. When it seems you
3. He who sees the spar-row fall is watch-ing you,. Do not be dis-



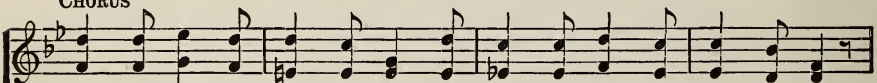
days are full of toil and pain; On - ly stop and think that He who  
can - not ev - er smile a - gain, God who let the sor - row come will  
cour-aged, mur-mur nor com-plain; Trust Him thro' the tri - als, to - your



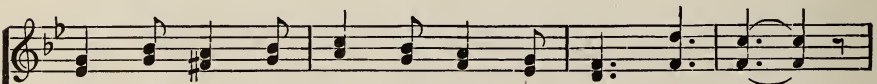
gives the sun, Makes the clouds and al - so sends the rain.  
make you glad, He's the One who gives the sun and rain.  
task be true, He who sends the sun - shine sends the rain.



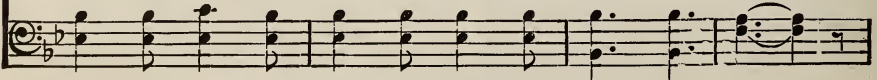
## CHORUS



Take the bit - ter with the sweet, the care and sor - row with the joy,



E - ven gold in all its bright-ness has al - loy;





# The Bitter With the Sweet

So re-mem - ber when your heart is full of grief and pain,  
That tho' He sends the sun - shine, He al - so sends the rain.

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## Almost Persuaded

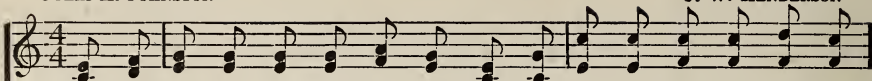
P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS

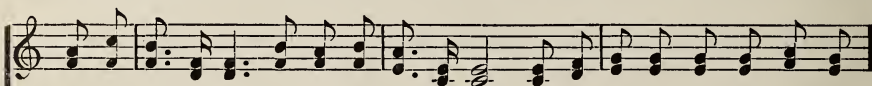
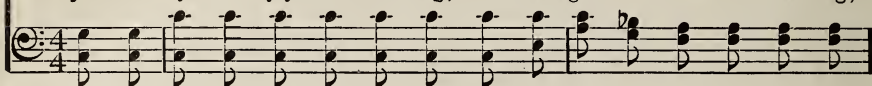
1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"  
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"  
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"  
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,  
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is  
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On... Thee I'll call."  
ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O... wan-d'rer, come.  
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most," but lost.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON

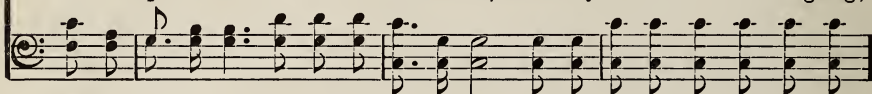
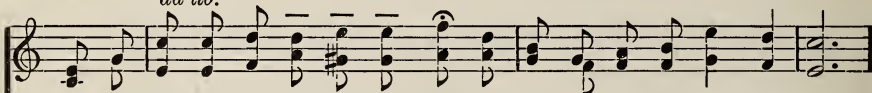
J. W. HENDERSON



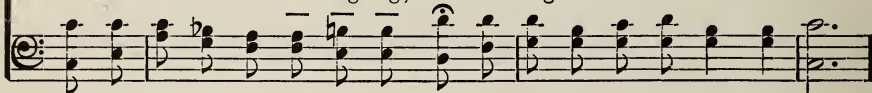
1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo - ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo - ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry!
4. By and by with joy in-creas-ing, And with grat-i - tude un-ceas-ing,



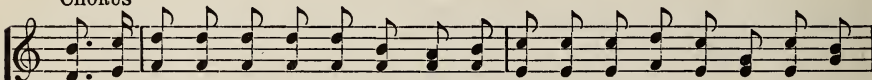
Just to res-cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving kindness sought me,  
 Je - sus lift-ed me, in mer - cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,  
 Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all - glo - rious,  
 Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev-er-more to be; I will join the hosts there sing-ing,

*ad lib.*

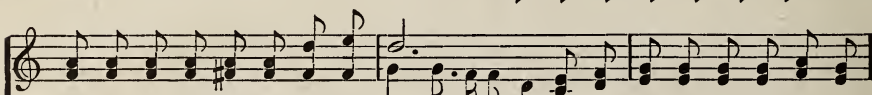
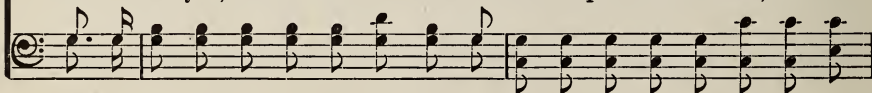
And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.  
 When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ran-somed me.  
 Tro-phies of His grace vic-to-rious, Ev - er-more re-joic-ing here be - low.  
 In the an-them ev - er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ran-somed me.



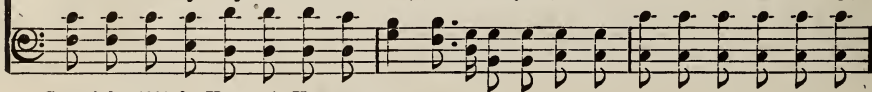
CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav - ior! Who can take a poor lost sin-ner, Lift him



from the mi - ry clay and set him free; (Hal-le-lu-jah!) I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,



## On to the Front

Press in - to the bat - tle, Your Com-mand-er calls for you.  
bat-tle for-ward,

165

## Since I Found My Savior

E. E. HEWITT

JNO. R. SWENEY

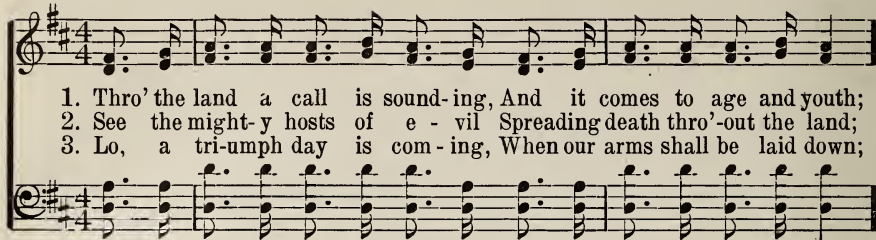
1. Life wears a dif - f'rent phase to me, Since I found my Sav - ior;  
2. He sought me in His wondrous love, So I found my Sav - ior;  
3. The pass-ing clouds may in - ter-vene, Since I found my Sav - ior;  
4. A strong hand kind - ly holds my own, Since I found my Sav - ior;

Rich mer - cy at the cross I see, My dy - ing, liv - ing Sav - ior.  
He brought sal - va - tion from a - bove, My dear, al-might-y Sav - ior.  
But He is with me, tho' un-seen, My ev - er-pres-ent Sav - ior.  
It leads me on-ward to the throne; O there I'll see my Sav - ior.

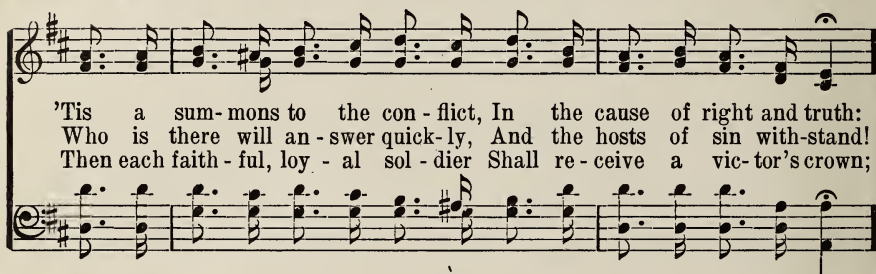
CHORUS

Gold - en sun-beams 'round me play, Je - sus turns my night to day,

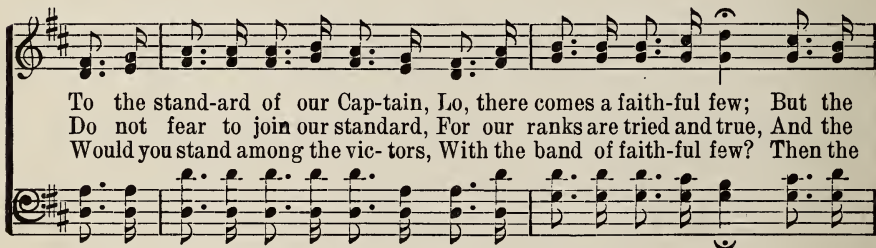
Heav - en seems not far a - way, Since I found my Sav - ior.



1. Thro' the land a call is sound-ing, And it comes to age and youth;  
 2. See the might-y hosts of e - vil Spreading death thro'-out the land;  
 3. Lo, a tri-umph day is com-ing, When our arms shall be laid down;

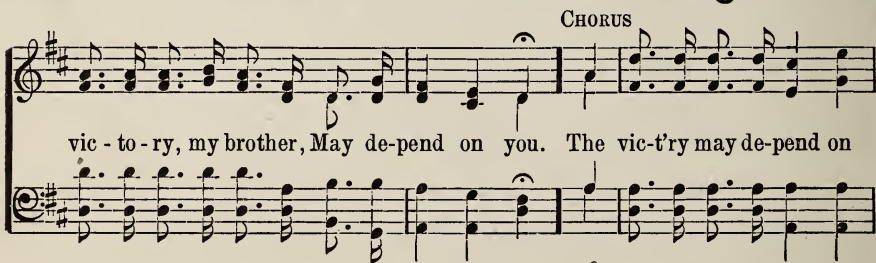


'Tis a sum-mons to the con-flict, In the cause of right and truth:  
 Who is there will an-swer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand!  
 Then each faith-ful, loy-al sol-dier Shall re-ceive a vic-tor's crown;

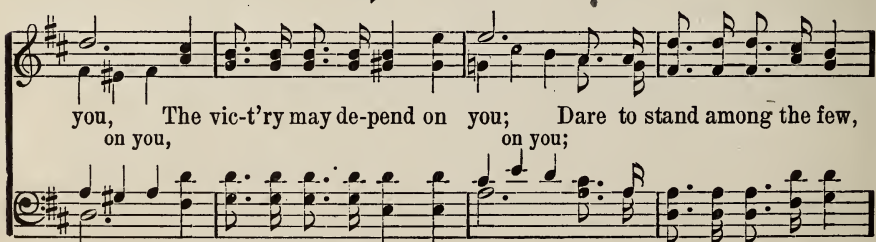


To the stand-ard of our Cap-tain, Lo, there comes a faith-ful few; But the  
 Do not fear to join our standard, For our ranks are tried and true, And the  
 Would you stand among the vic-tors, With the band of faith-ful few? Then the

CHORUS



vic-to-ry, my brother, May de-pend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-pend on



you, The vic-t'ry may de-pend on you; Dare to stand among the few,  
 on you, on you;



# If Jesus Goes With Me

cross to bear;... If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go... An - y - where!  
cross, His cross to bear;

169

# I Need Thee Every Hour

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like  
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-tations lose their  
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-  
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-

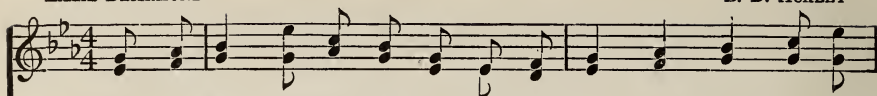
## CHORUS

Thine Can peace af-ford.  
pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I  
bide, Or life is vain.  
deed, Thou bless-ed Son!

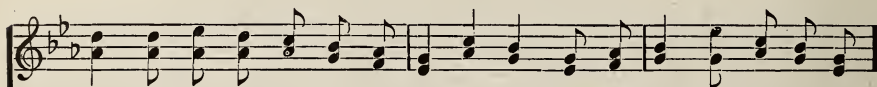
need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav-ior, I come to Thee!

LIZZIE DEARMOND

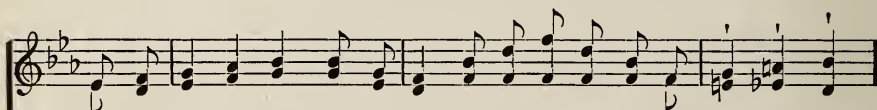
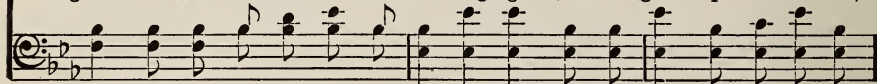
B. D. ACKLEY



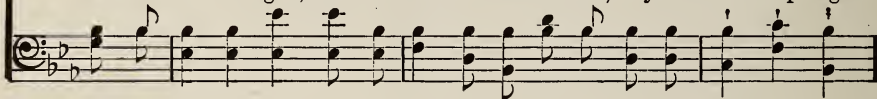
1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not
2. Is your life just a tan-gle, Full of toil and care? Smile a
3. There are blos-soms of gladness 'Neath the win - ter's snow, From the



grieve for their coming, Sing a cheer-y song; There is joy for the tak-ing,  
bit as you jour-ney, Oth-ers' burdens share; Do not take troub-le hard-er  
gloom and the darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle,



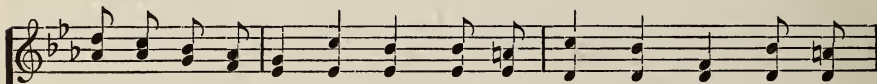
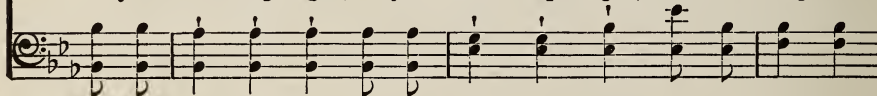
It will soon be light, - Ev - 'ry cloud wears a rainbow If your heart keeps right.  
Than you real-ly might, Skies will grow blue and sunny If your heart keeps right.  
Yon will win the fight, Gain the rest of the vic - tor, If your heart keeps right.



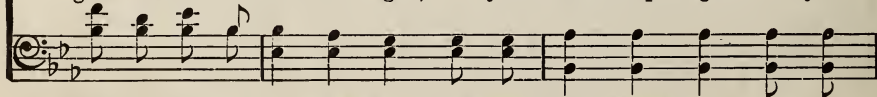
## CHORUS



If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of



glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your



# If Your Heart Keeps Right

heart keeps right, Ev-'ry cloud will wear a rain-bow, If your heart keeps right.

171

## Near the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain  
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;  
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;  
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing, ev - er,

Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.  
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.  
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.  
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

### CHORUS

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.

CHAS. H. MARSH

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when  
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun-tain, One day they  
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He  
 4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the  
 5. One day the trump - et will sound for His com - ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be,... Je - sus came forth to be  
 nailed Him to die on the tree;.. Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de-  
 rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free;.. An - gels came down o'er His  
 stone rolled a - way from the door;.. Then He a - rose, o - ver  
 skies with His glo - ries will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be-

born of a vir - gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex - am - ple is He!...  
 spised and re - ject - ed: Bear - ing our sins, my Re - deem - er is He!...  
 tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope - less, my Sav - ior is He!...  
 death He had con - quered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!  
 lov - ed ones bring - ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus is mine!.

## CHORUS

Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He  
 car - ried my sins far a - way;.. Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied



# One Day!

free-ly for-ev - er: One day He's com - ing - O glo-ri-ous day!

The musical score for 'One Day!' is written for voice and piano. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody features a series of eighth and quarter notes with dynamic markings 'cres' and 'rit.' and accents. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the left hand.

173

## Follow Me

M. B. SLEIGHT

H. R. PALMER

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"  
 2. Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"  
 3. Hearn - en, lest He plead no lon - ger, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"

The musical score for 'Follow Me' is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It includes three verses of lyrics. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the piano accompaniment providing harmonic support.

Soft - ly thro' the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"  
 Leav - ing all things at His bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"  
 Once a - gain, O hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"

This section continues the musical score for 'Follow Me', featuring the same melody and piano accompaniment as the previous section.

As of old He called the fish - ers, When He walked by Gal - i - lee,  
 Hark! that ten - der voice en - treat - ing, Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,  
 Turn - ing swift at Thy sweet sum - mons, Ev - er - more, O Christ, would we,

This section continues the musical score for 'Follow Me', featuring the same melody and piano accompaniment as the previous sections.

Still His pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"  
 Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"  
 For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Thee!"

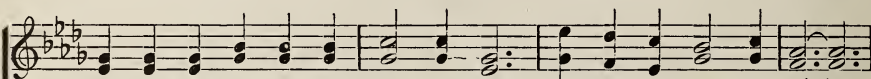
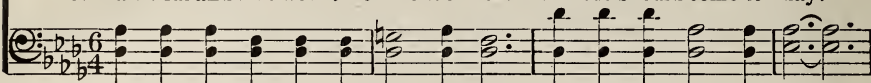
This section concludes the musical score for 'Follow Me', featuring the same melody and piano accompaniment as the previous sections.

Mrs. C. H. M.

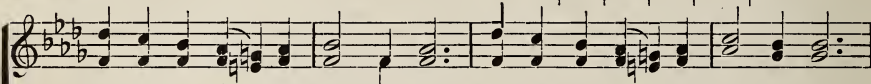
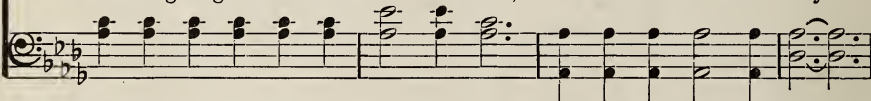
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS



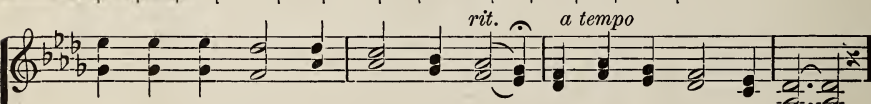
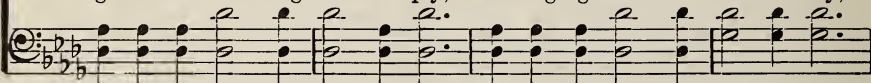
1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa - tan's do - min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faith-ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?



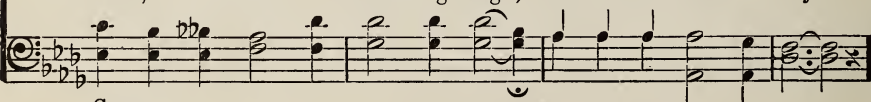
Com-ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?  
 Sor - row and sigh-ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!  
 Watch-ing in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?



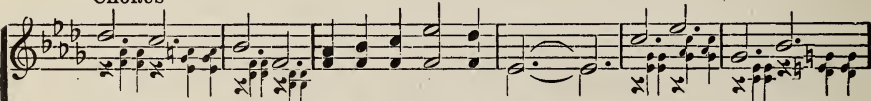
Com-ing to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re - deemed and pu - ri - fied,  
 Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
 Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morning light breaks in east-ern sky,



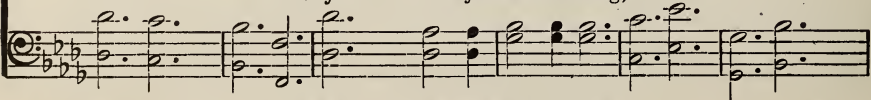
O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?  
 When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?  
 Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?



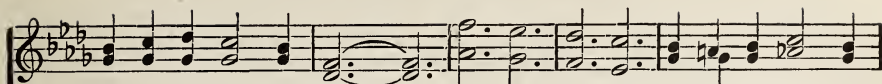
## CHORUS



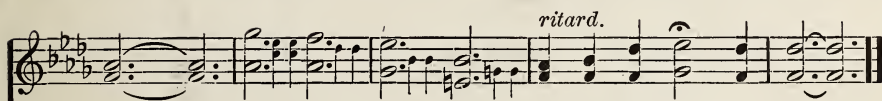
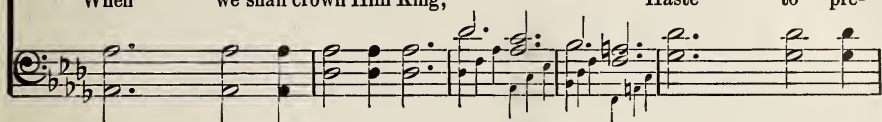
Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring;.. Glo - ry, glo - ry!  
 Joy to my heart 'twill bring;



# What If It Were To-day?



When we shall crown Him King;... Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-prepare the  
When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre-



way;.... Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day.  
pare the way;

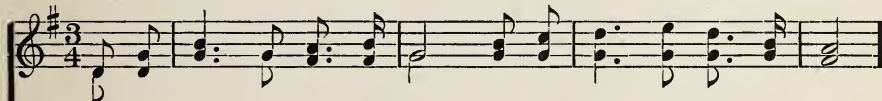


175

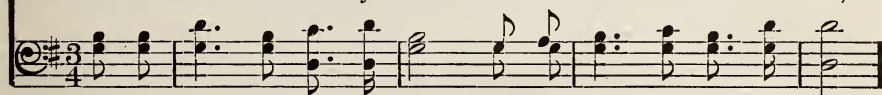
## I Am Coming to the Cross

WILLIAM McDONALD

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

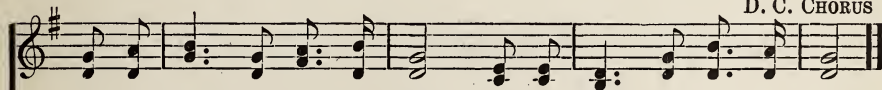


1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, — Friends and time and earth - ly store;
4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;

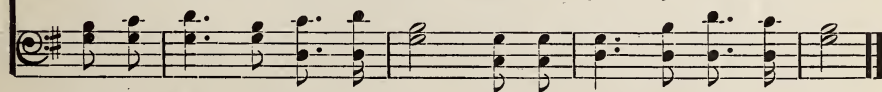


CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

D. C. CHORUS



I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.  
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, — "I will cleanse you from all sin."  
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, — Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er - more.  
I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.  
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

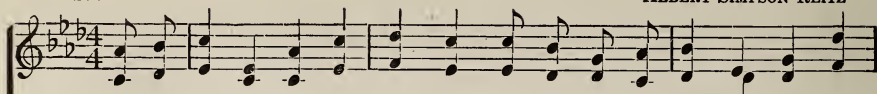


Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

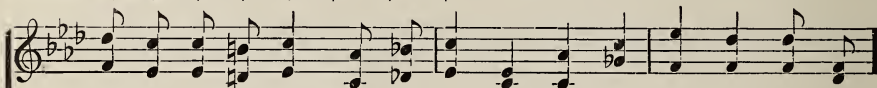
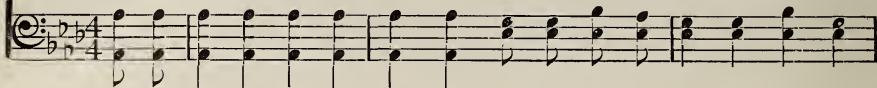
# 176 'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me

A. S. R.

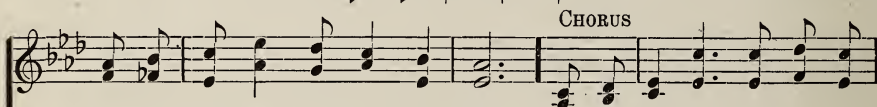
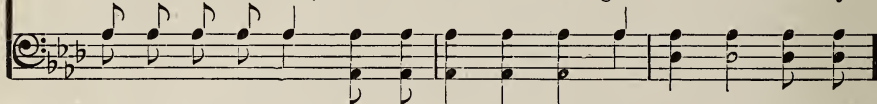
ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ



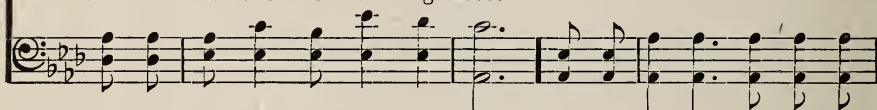
1. I was lost in sin when Je - sus found me, But He res - cued me, all
2. O the bells of heav - en now are ring - ing, For I hear their tones with -
3. O the joy when we shall meet in glo - ry, In the man - sions of my



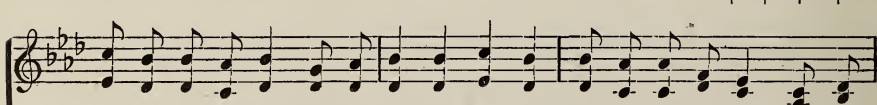
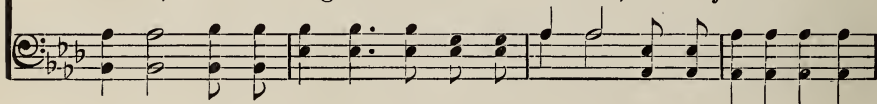
glo - ry to His name! And the cords of world - ly pleas - ure bound me,  
in my ran - somed soul; And my heart is filled with joy - ful sing - ing  
Father's home a - bove; And thro' end - less a - ges tell the sto - ry



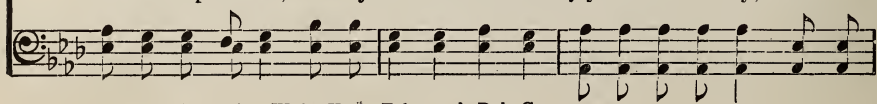
Till He saved me from sin and shame.  
Since the Sav - ior hath made me whole. 'Twas a glad day when Je - sus  
Of the Sav - ior's re - deem - ing love.



found me, When His strong arms were thrown around me; When my sins He buried

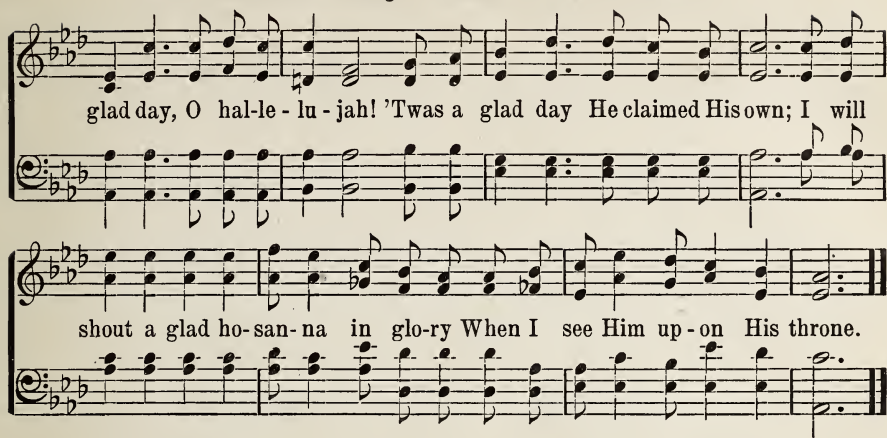


in the deep - est sea, And my soul He filled with joy and vic - to - ry, 'Twas a





# 'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me



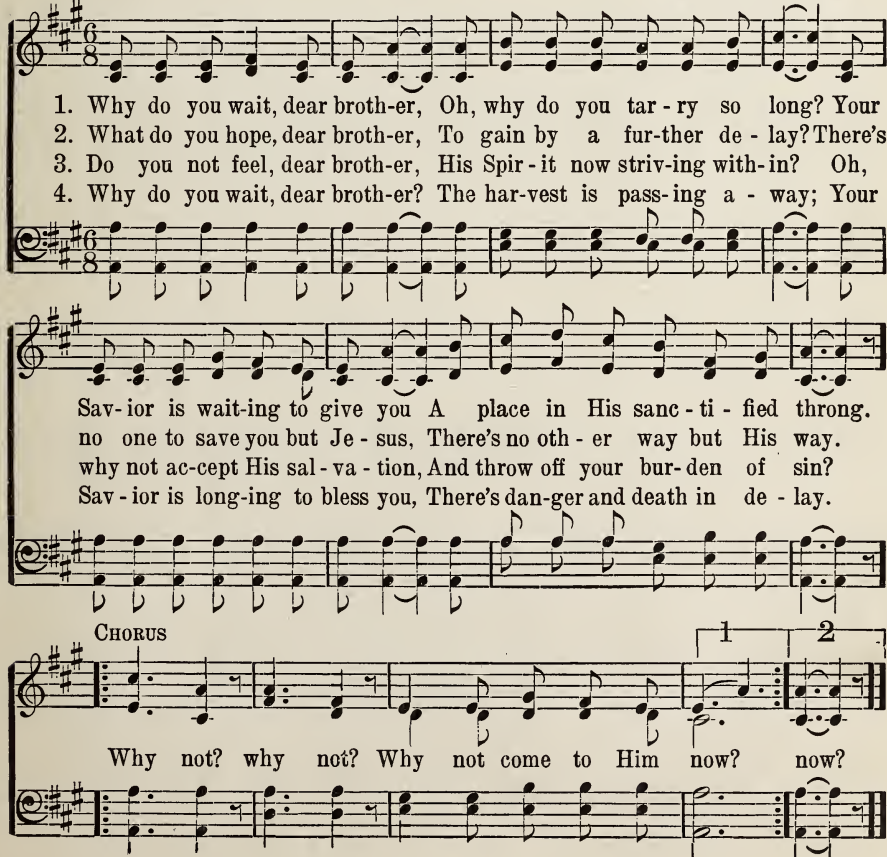
glad day, O hal-le-lu-jah! 'Twas a glad day He claimed His own; I will  
shout a glad ho-san-na in glo-ry When I see Him up-on His throne.

177

## Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT, by per.



1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long? Your  
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay? There's  
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in? Oh,  
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way; Your  
Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.  
no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.  
why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?  
Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.

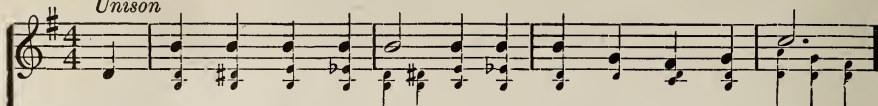
CHORUS

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

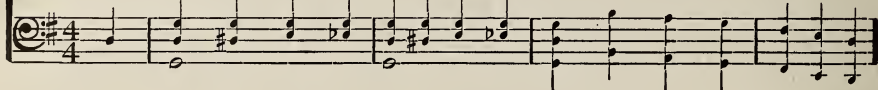
## Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

GEORGE DUFFIELD

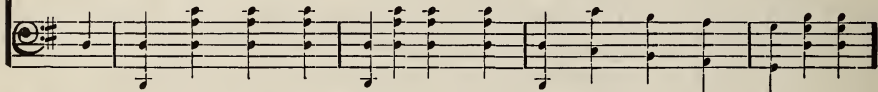
ADAM GEIBEL

*Unison*

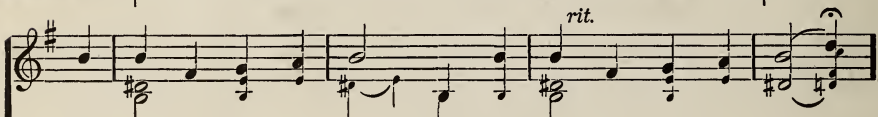
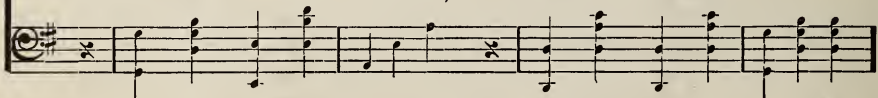
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



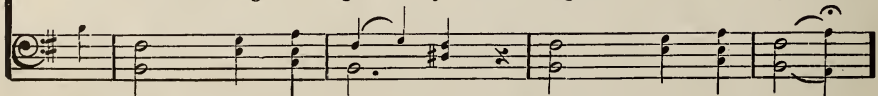
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:  
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:  
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:  
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,  
 "Ye that are men now serve Him" A - gainst un - num - bered foes;  
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;  
 To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be:



Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



# Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

## CHORUS

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;...  
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

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## Stand Up for Jesus

G. DUFFIELD

G. J. WEBB

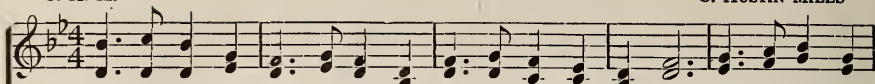
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross, Lift high His  
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump - et call o - bey; Forth to the  
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus—Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of

roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His  
might - y con - flict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A -  
flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And,

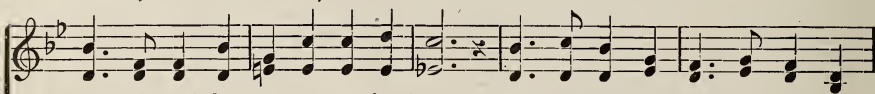
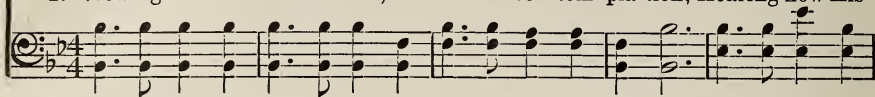
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.  
watching un - to prayer, Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.

C. A. M.

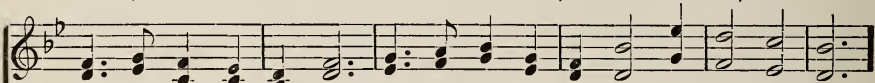
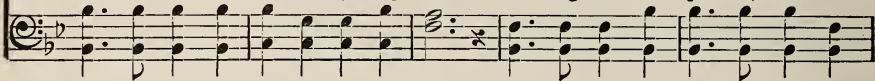
C. AUSTIN MILES



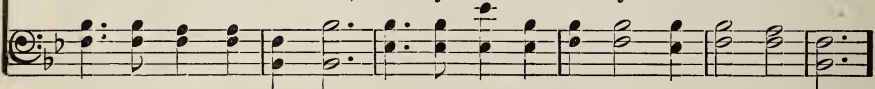
1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me; I am safe-ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His



sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand: Doubt and fear and things of earth in  
 bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand: Safe am I with-in the cas-tle  
 sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand: Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,  
 bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned: Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I



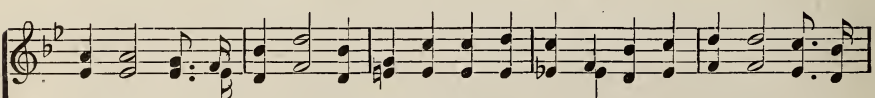
vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.  
 of God's word re-treat-ing, Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.  
 here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.  
 learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.



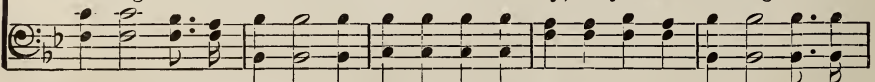
## CHORUS



I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm  
 Praise God!



drink-ing at the foun-tain that never shall run dry; O yes! I'm feasting on the





## Dwelling In Beulah Land

man-na from a boun-ti - ful sup-ply, For I am dwelling in Beu-lah Land.

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## His Yoke is Easy

R. E. HUDSON

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want; He mak-eth me down to  
2. My soul cri - eth out: "Re-store me a - gain, And give me the strength to  
3. Yea, tho' I should walk the val - ley of death, Yet why should I fear from

lie In pas-tures green, He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.  
take The nar - row path of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake."  
ill? For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.

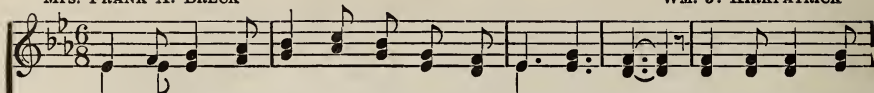
### CHORUS

His yoke is eas - y, His bur - den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so;

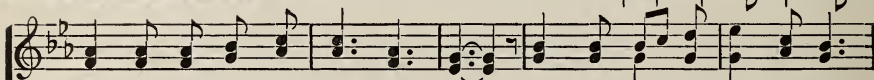
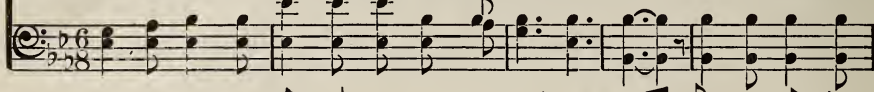
He lead - eth me by day and by night, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK

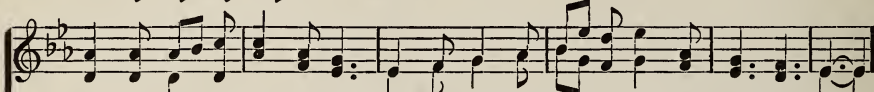
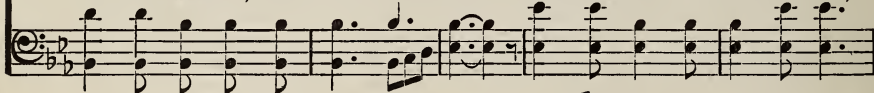
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



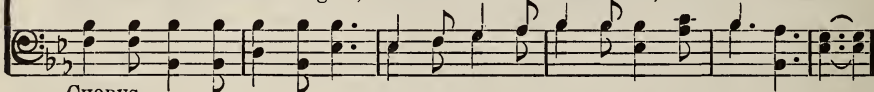
1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that
2. How the world will grow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re -
3. Dark - est sor - row will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav - iest
4. We may have un - fad - ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friend - ship



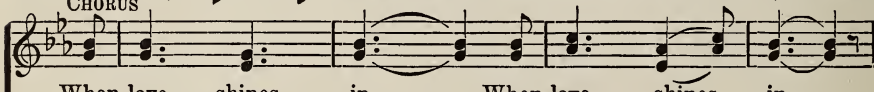
woe can sad - den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,  
 joice in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,  
 bur - den light - er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw  
 true and ten - der, When love shines in. When earth vic - t'ries shall be won,



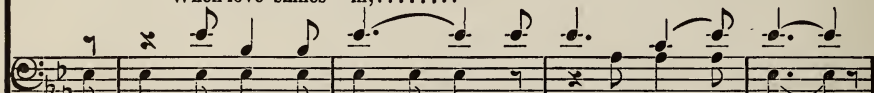
Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness in - to day, When love shines in.  
 And the soul in peace a - bide, Life will all be glo - ri - fied, When love shines in.  
 Light to show us where to go; O, the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.  
 And our life in Heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.



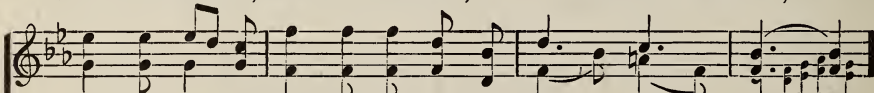
## CHORUS



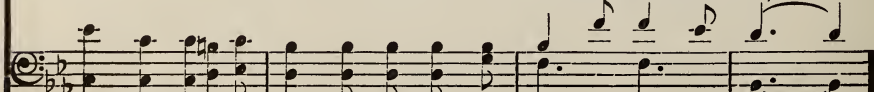
When love shines in, . . . . . When love shines in, . . .  
 When love shines in, . . . . .



When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in, . . .



How the heart is tuned to sing - ing, When love . . . shines in; . . . .  
 When love shines in; . . . . .

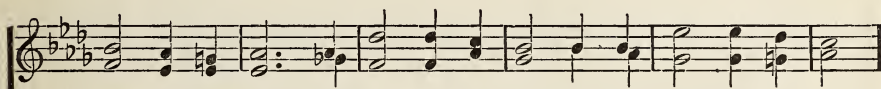
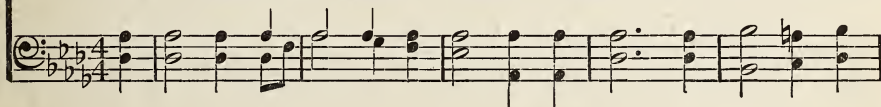


H. G. SPAFFORD

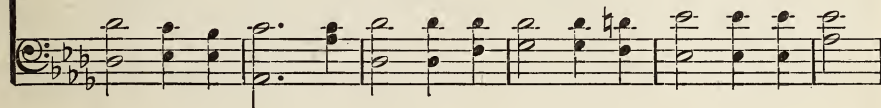
P. P. BLISS



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

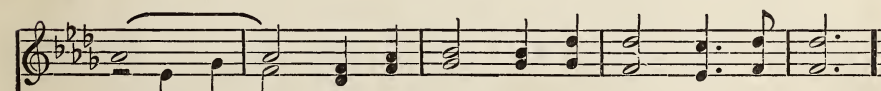
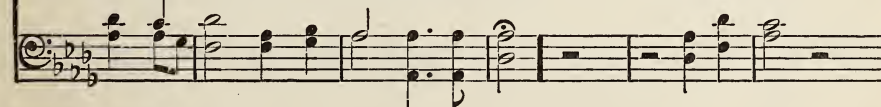


sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
sur - ance con-trol, That Christ has re-gard - ed my help - less es - tate,  
part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,  
back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scend,

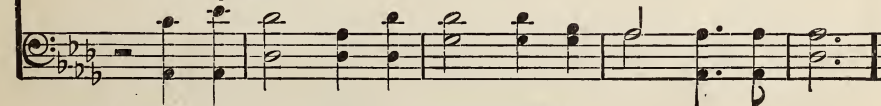


## CHORUS

It is well, it is well with my soul.  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . . with my  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well



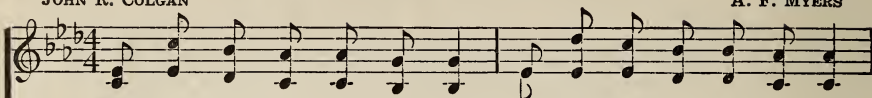
soul, . . . . . It is well, it is well with my soul.  
with my soul,



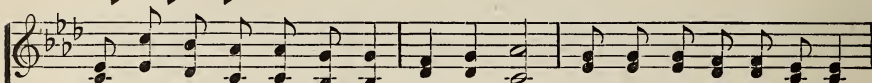
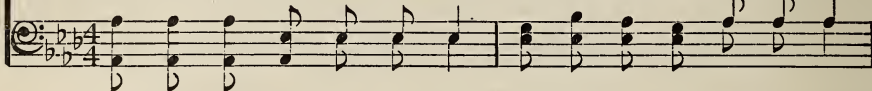


JOHN R. COLGAN

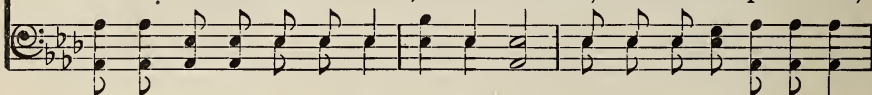
A. F. MYERS



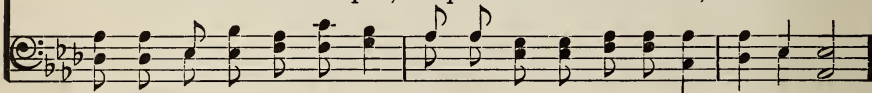
1. Might-y ar-my of the young, Lift the voice in cheer-ful song,
2. Tongues of chil-dren light and free, Tongues of youth all full of glee,
3. Je-sus lives, O bless-ed words! King of kings, and Lord of lords!



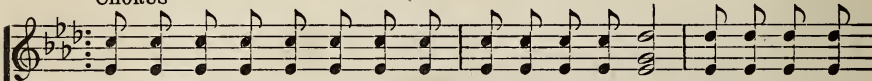
Send the wel-come word a-long, Je-sus lives! Once He died for you and me,  
Sing to all on land and sea, Je-sus lives! Light for you and all man-kind,  
Lift the cross and sheath the sword, Je-sus lives! See, He breaks the prison wall,



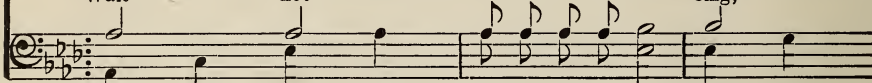
Bore our sins up-on the tree, Now He lives to make us free, Je-sus lives!  
Sight for all by sin made blind, Life in Je-sus all may find, Je-sus lives!  
Throws a-side the dread-ful pall, Conquers death at once for all, Je-sus lives!



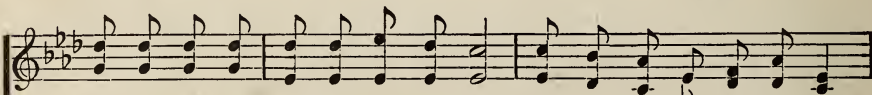
## CHORUS



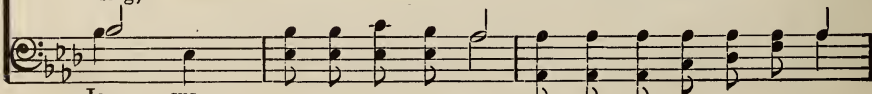
Wait not till the shad-ows lengthen, till you old-er grow, Ral-ly now and  
Wait not Sing,



Wait not, wait not, Sing for



sing for Je-sus, ev-'ry-where you go; Lift your joy-ful voi-ces high,  
sing,



Je-sus,



# Mighty Army of the Young

*f rit. Rep. Cho. pp*

Ring-ing clear thro' earth and sky, Let the bless-ed ti-dings fly, Je - sus lives!

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## Sunshine in the Heart

ELEANOR W. LONG

C. H. MARSH

1. Let the sunshine of joy get in - to your life—There are shadows e - nough at best;
2. Let the sunshine of love get in-to your heart, And the bit - ter will be made sweet;
3. Let the sunshine of grace get into your speech, Say some helpful and kind - ly word
4. Let the sunshine of peace a - bide in your soul, What - ev - er the out - ward strife;

But the day is less long when 'tis cheered with a song, And the singer is al - ways blest.  
Lift some burden of care which another must bear, Smooth some pathway for weary feet.  
As you pass on your way: 'tis so eas - y to say, Yet how precious to those who've heard!  
'Twill il - lu - mine their way to the realm of the day, Then shine on thro' an endless life.

CHORUS. UNISON

Sun - shine, sun - shine, Bring - ing bless - ings from a - bove;

*rit.*

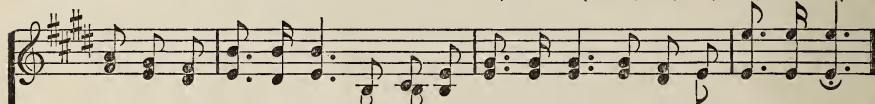
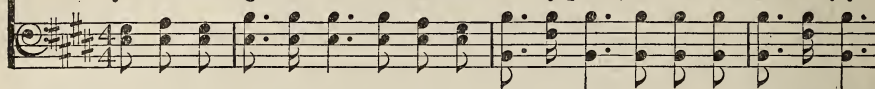
Bless - ings, bless - ings, And the great - est of these is love.

DR. E. T. CASSEL

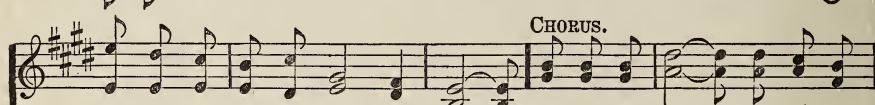
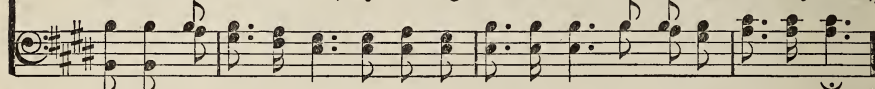
FLORA H. CASSEL



1. I am a stranger here, with-in a foreign land; My home is far a-way,
2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev'rywhere, Repent and turn a-way
3. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ro-sy plain, E-ter-nal life and joy

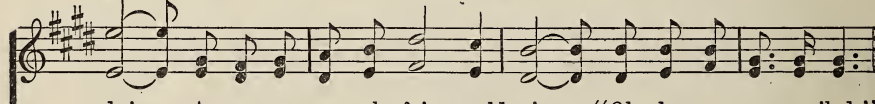
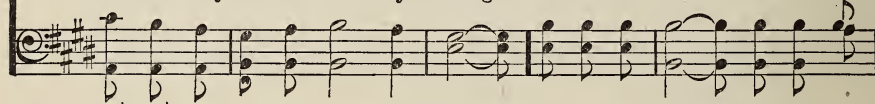


up - on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of realms be-yond the sea,  
 from sin's seductive snare; That all who will o-bey, with Him shall reign for aye,  
 thro'-out its vast domain; My Sov'reign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell,

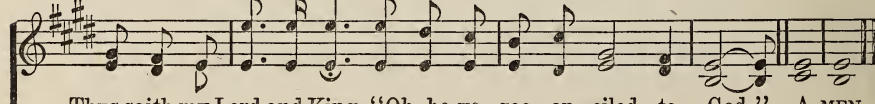
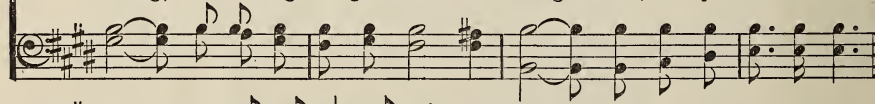


## CHORUS.

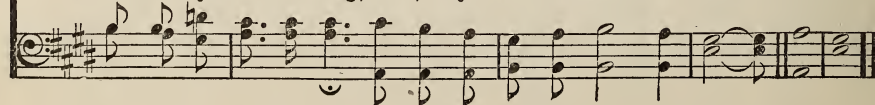
I'm here on business for my King.  
 And that's my business for my King. This is the mes-sage that I  
 And that's my business for my King.



bring, A mes-sage an-gels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled,"



Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled to God." A-MEN.



MARY B. C. SLADE

A. B. EVERETT



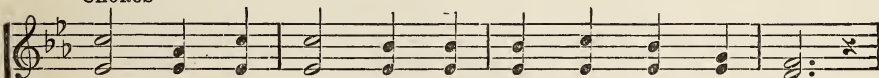
1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol - low me!
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek - ing His sheep;
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word;
4. If Thy way and its sor - rows shar-ing, We go a - gain,
5. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done,



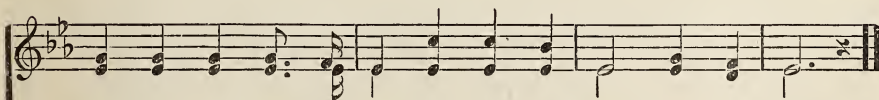
And we see where Thy foot-prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee.  
 Or a - long by Si - lo - am's foun-tains, Help - ing the weak:  
 Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord:  
 Up the slope of the hill - side, bear - ing Our cross of pain:  
 We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.



## CHORUS



Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;



We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus wher - e'er they go.



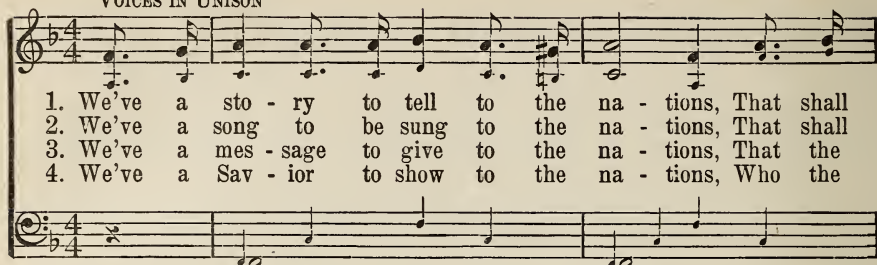


## We've a Story to Tell

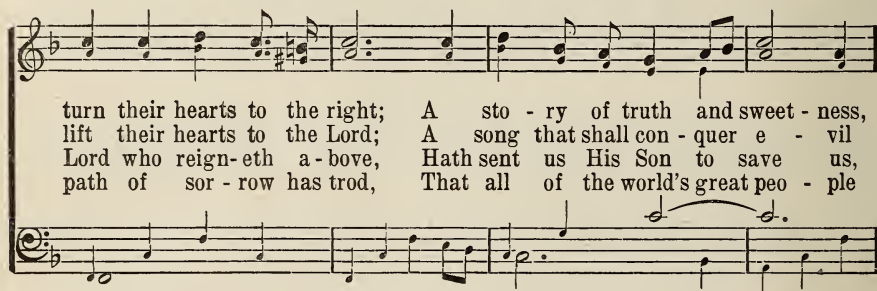
COLIN STERNE

H. E. NICHOL

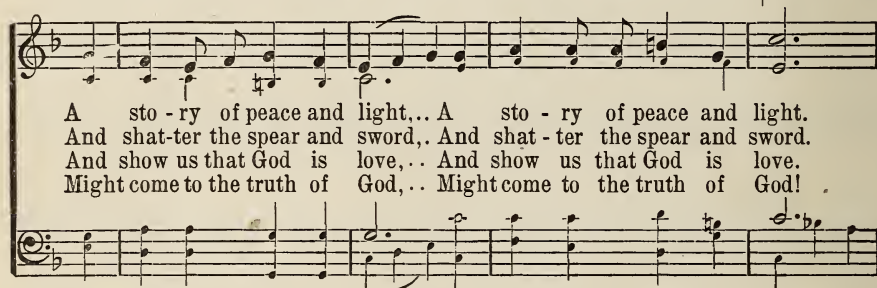
VOICES IN UNISON



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall  
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall  
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the  
 4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the

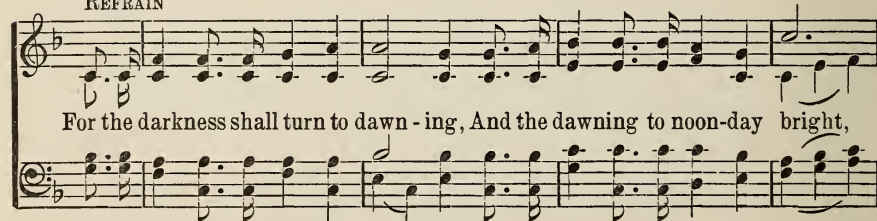


turn their hearts to the right; A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,  
 lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil  
 Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,  
 path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple

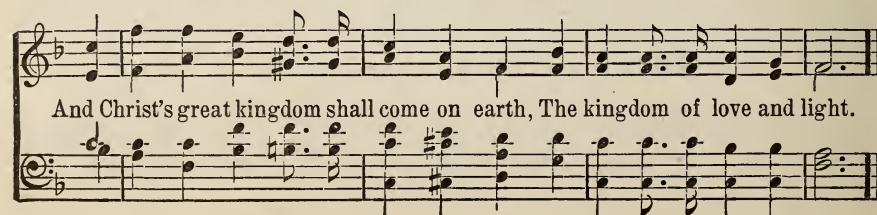


A sto - ry of peace and light.. A sto - ry of peace and light.  
 And shat - ter the spear and sword.. And shat - ter the spear and sword.  
 And show us that God is love,.. And show us that God is love.  
 Might come to the truth of God,.. Might come to the truth of God!

## REFRAIN



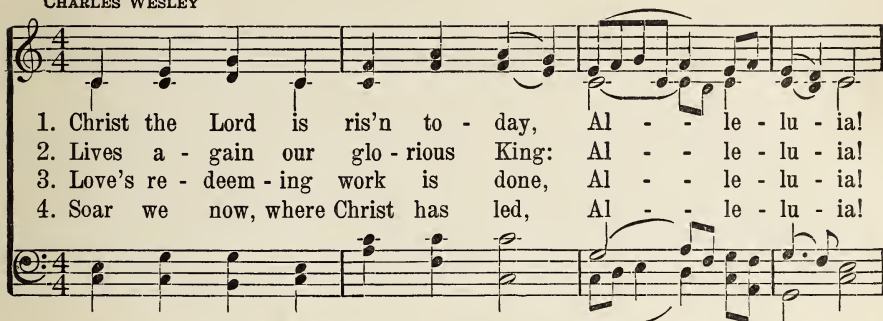
For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noon - day bright,



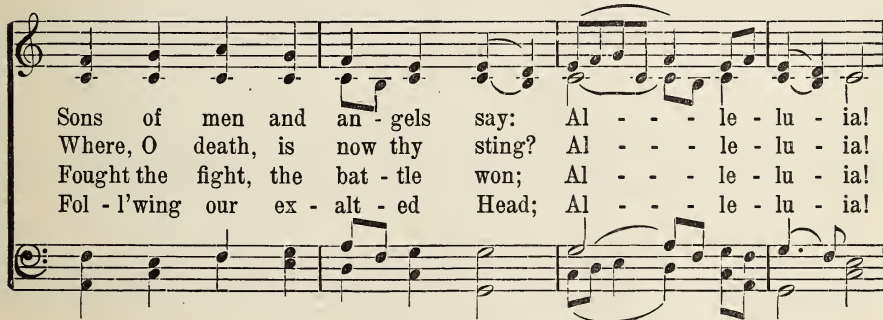
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.



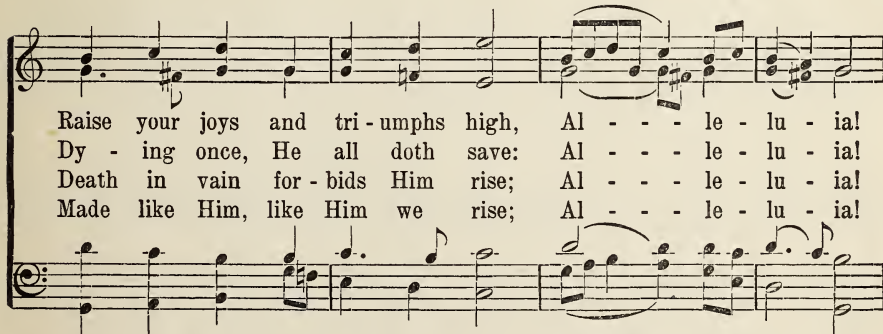
CHARLES WESLEY



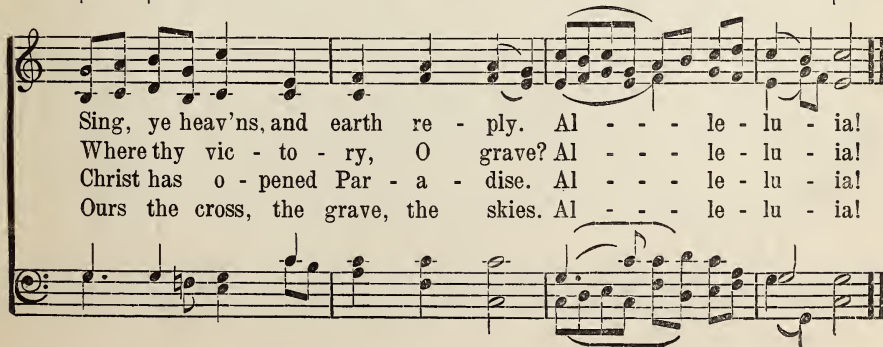
1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!  
 4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Dy - ing once, He all doth save: Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



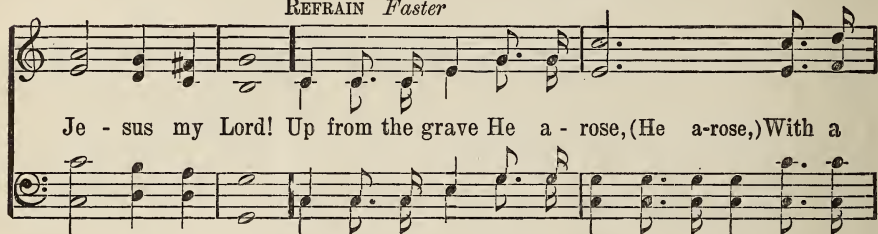
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - - - le - lu - ia!

ROBERT LOWRY

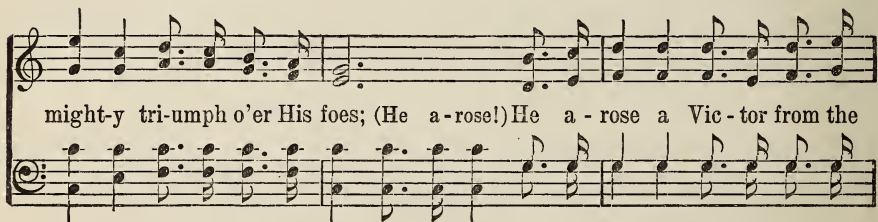
ROBERT LOWRY



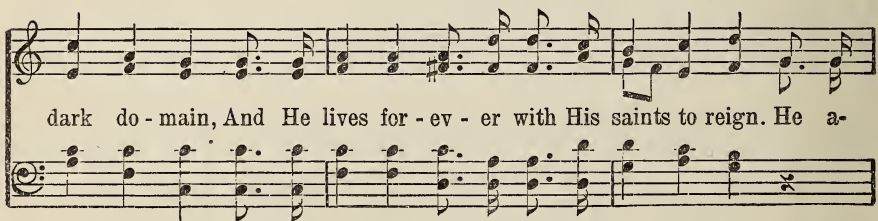
1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Wait-ing the com-ing day —  
 2. Vain-ly they watch His bed— Je - sus my Sav - ior! Vain-ly they seal the dead—  
 3. Death cannot keep his prey— Je - sus my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

REFRAIN *Faster*


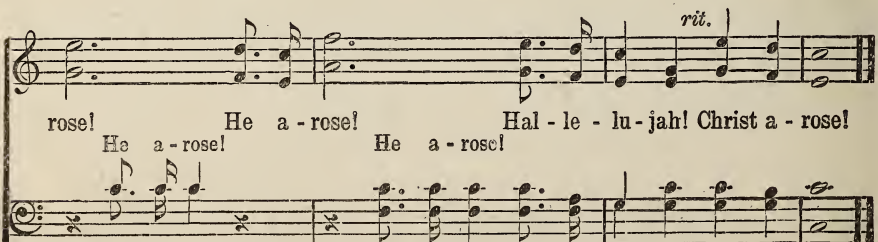
Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, (He a - rose,) With a



might-y tri-umph o'er His foes; (He a - rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the



dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a -



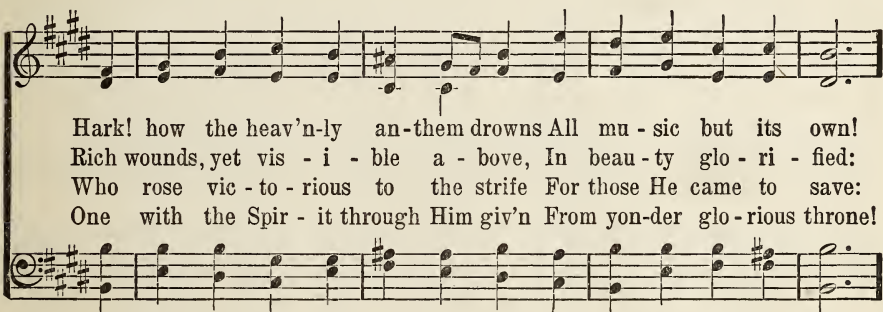
rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

MATTHEW BRIDGES

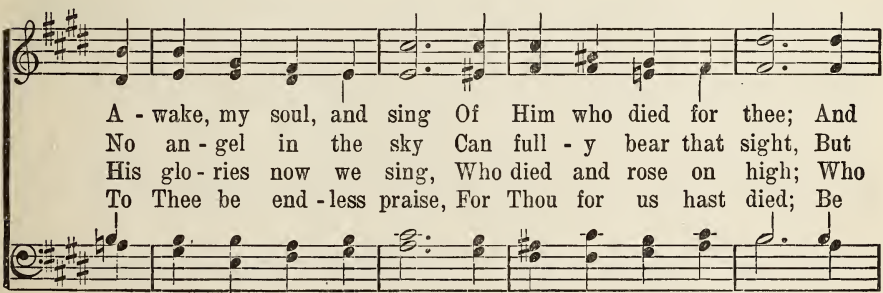
GEORGE J. ELVEY



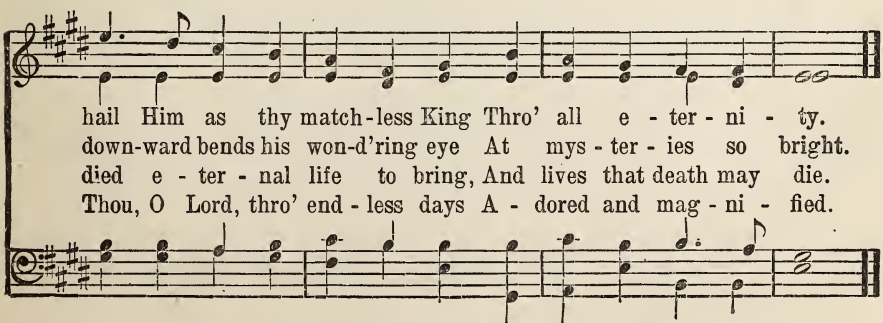
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri-umphed o'er the grave;  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,



Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own!  
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:  
 Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:  
 One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From yon-der glo - rious throne!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And  
 No an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that sight, But  
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who  
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be

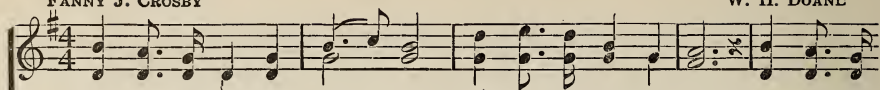


hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 down-ward bends his won-d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
 died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
 Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

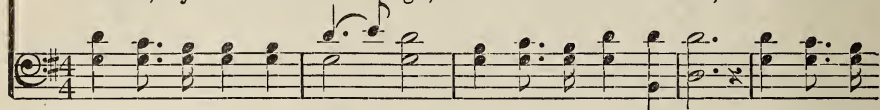


FANNY J. CROSBY

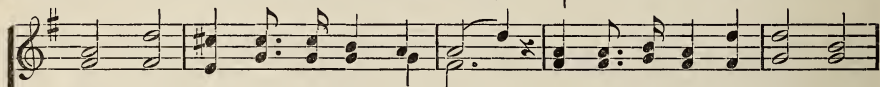
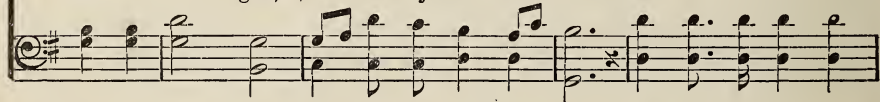
W. H. DOANE



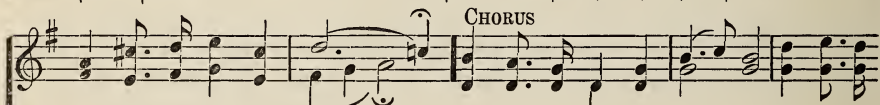
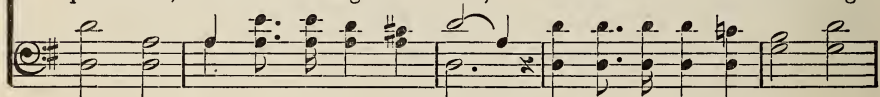
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen-tle breast, There by His
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care, Safe from the
3. Je-sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the



love o'er-shad-ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of  
world's temp-ta-tions, Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of  
Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with

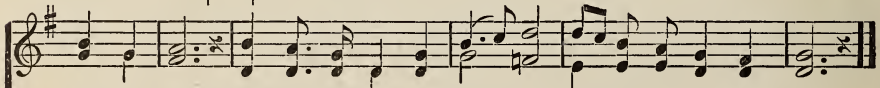


an - gels, Borne in a song to me,.. O - ver the fields of glo - ry,  
sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als,  
pa-tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn-ing

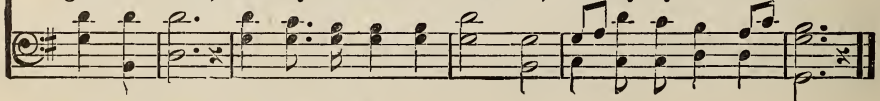


## CHORUS

O - ver the jas - per sea.....  
On - ly a few more tears!.... Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His  
Break on the gold-en shore.....



gen-tle breast, There by His love o'er-shad-ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.

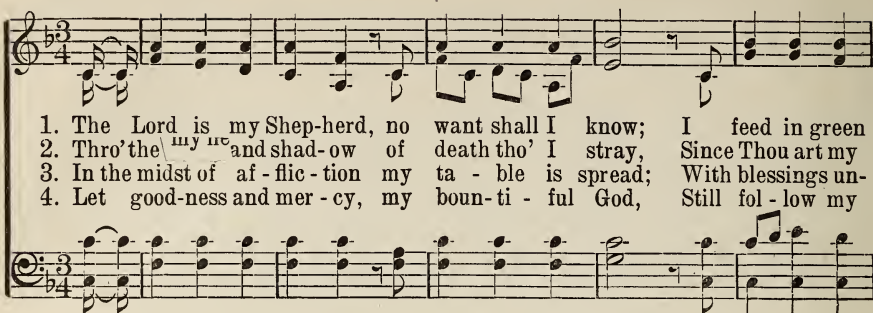




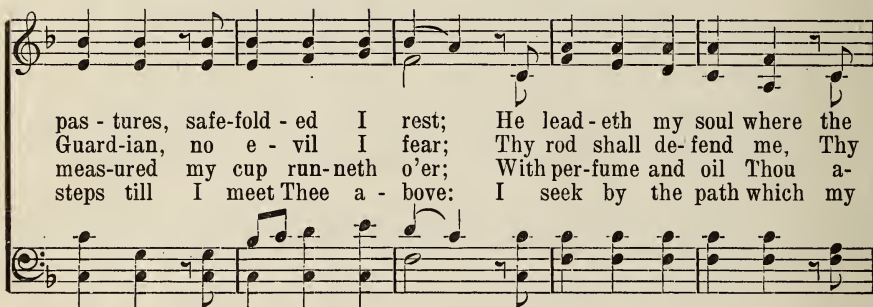


23rd Psalm

Arr. from KOSCHAT by E. O. E.



1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green  
 2. Thro' the <sup>my</sup> <sup>me</sup> and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my  
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With blessings un-  
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my



pas-tures, safe-fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the  
 Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, Thy  
 meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-  
 steps till I meet Thee a-bove: I seek by the path which my



still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-  
 staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er  
 noint-est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence  
 fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of



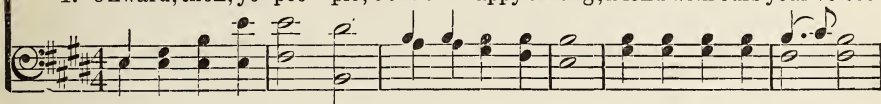
pressed; Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.  
 near; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er near.  
 more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?  
 love; Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.

SABINE BARING-GOULD

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



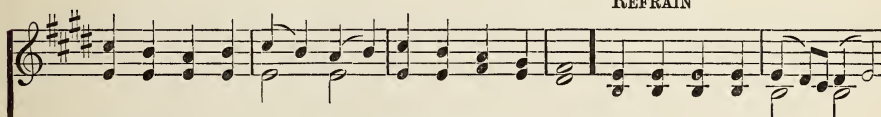
1. On-ward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices



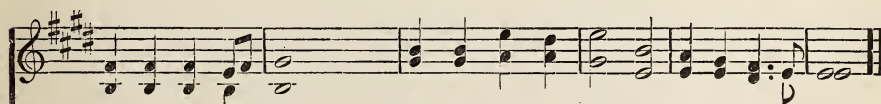
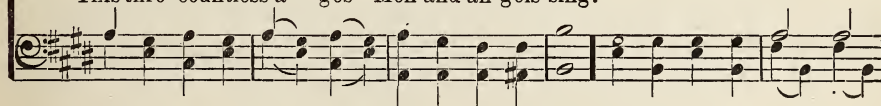
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-against the foe;  
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;  
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,  
 In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:



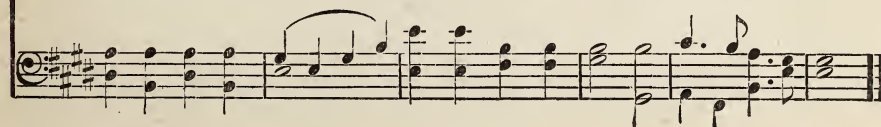
## REFRAIN



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!  
 Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol-diers,  
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.  
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

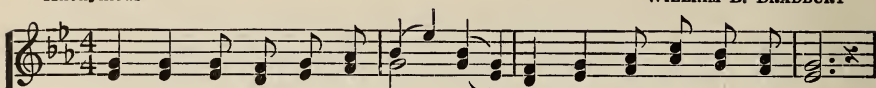


March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore!

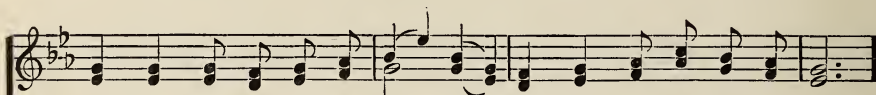
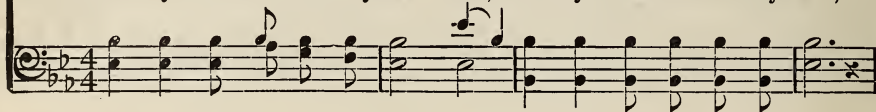


Anonymous

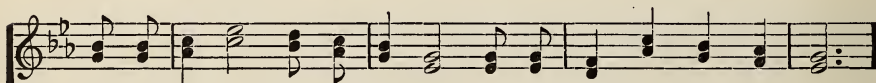
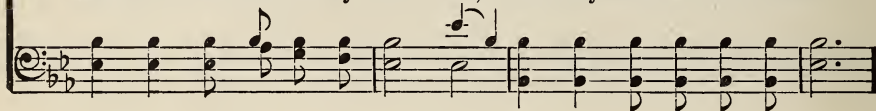
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



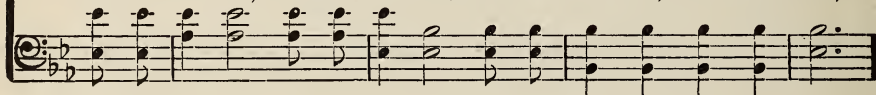
1. Sav - ior, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



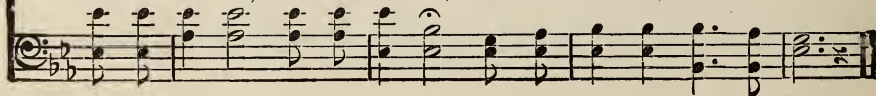
In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:  
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:  
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



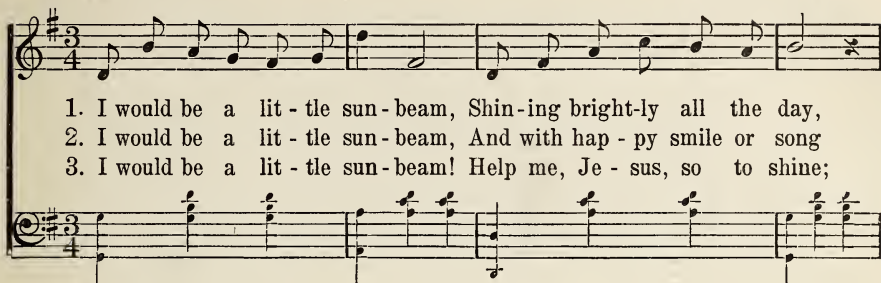
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.  
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



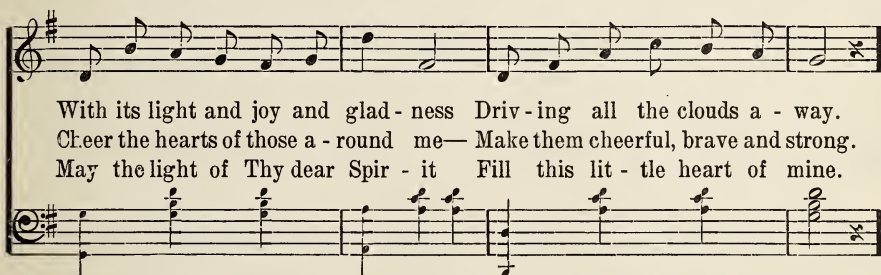


MIRIAM E. ARNOLD

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

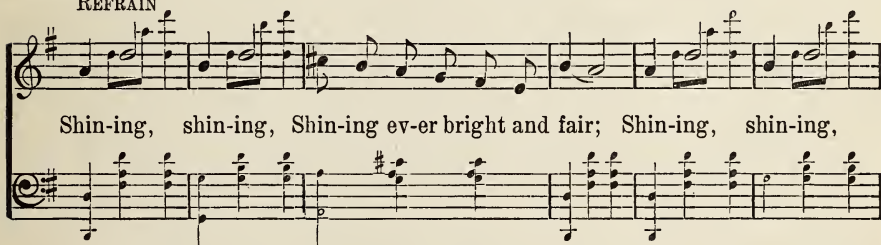


1. I would be a lit - tle sun - beam, Shin - ing bright - ly all the day,  
 2. I would be a lit - tle sun - beam, And with hap - py smile or song  
 3. I would be a lit - tle sun - beam! Help me, Je - sus, so to shine;

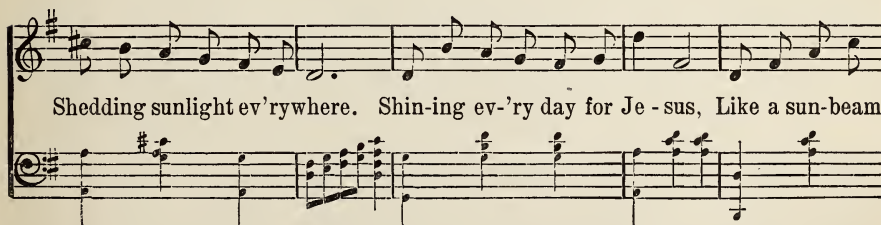


With its light and joy and glad - ness Driv - ing all the clouds a - way.  
 Cheer the hearts of those a - round me— Make them cheerful, brave and strong.  
 May the light of Thy dear Spir - it Fill this lit - tle heart of mine.

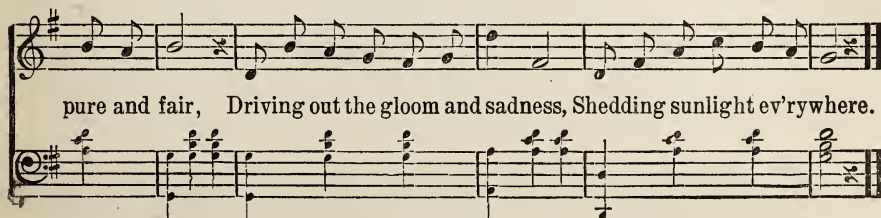
## REFRAIN



Shin - ing, shin - ing, Shin - ing ev - er bright and fair; Shin - ing, shin - ing,



Shedding sunlight ev'rywhere. Shin - ing ev - 'ry day for Je - sus, Like a sun - beam



pure and fair, Driving out the gloom and sadness, Shedding sunlight ev'rywhere.

W. O. CUSHING

Dr. GEO. F. ROOT

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth, To make up His jew-els, All His  
 2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His kingdom; All the  
 3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er, Are the

## CHORUS

jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own:  
 pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own. { Like the stars of the  
 jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own. { They shall shine in their

1  
 2

morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing, }  
 beau - ty, (Omit ..... ) } Bright gems for His crown.

## 209 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

Mrs. JEMINA LUKE

Arr. by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When  
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His  
 3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as  
 arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind  
 ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly

# I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

lams to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.  
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."  
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

210

## I Love to Hear the Story

EMILY H. MILLER

Dr. GEO. F. ROOT

1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which angel voi - ces tell, How once the King of  
 2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - ior Was once a child like me, To show how pure and  
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy My sweet - est song I'll raise; And tho' I can - not

Glo - ry came down on earth to dwell. I am both weak and sin - ful, But  
 ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be; And if I try to fol - low His  
 see Him, I know He hears my praise; For He has kind - ly promised That

this I sure - ly know: The Lord came down to save me Because He loved me so.  
 footsteps here be - low, He nev - er will for - get me Because He loves me so.  
 I shall sure - ly go To sing a - mong His an - gels, Because He loves me so.

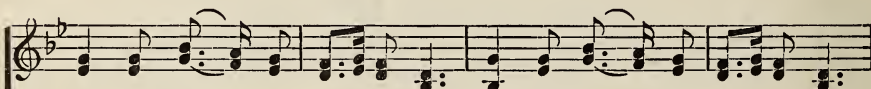


JOSEPH MOHR

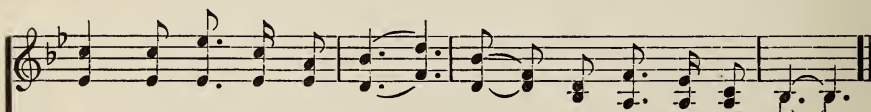
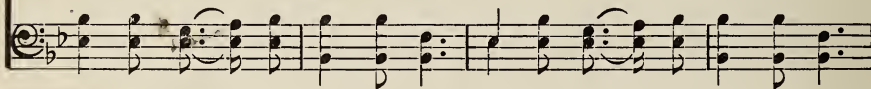
FRANZ GRUBER



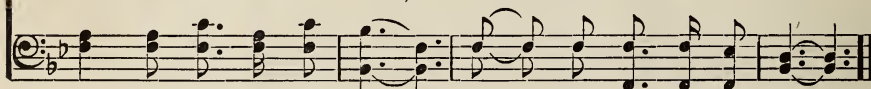
1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light.  
 2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;  
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!  
 4. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!



Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep  
 Shepherds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!  
 See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!  
 With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

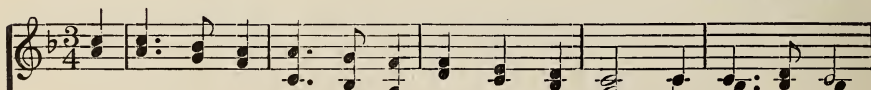


Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.  
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."  
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!  
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!

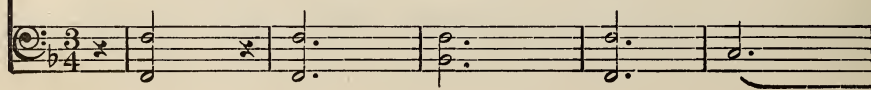


M. L.

MARTIN LUTHER

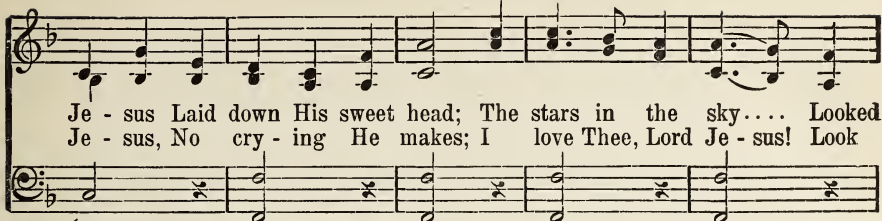


1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord  
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord

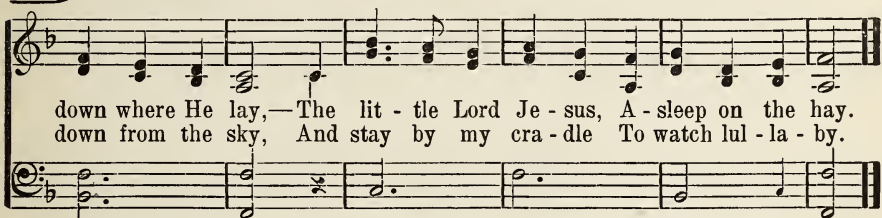




## Luther's Cradle Hymn



Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky.... Looked  
 Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look



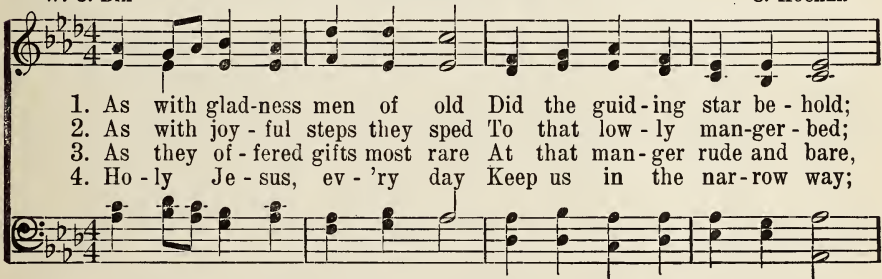
down where He lay, — The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.  
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle To watch lul - la - by.

213

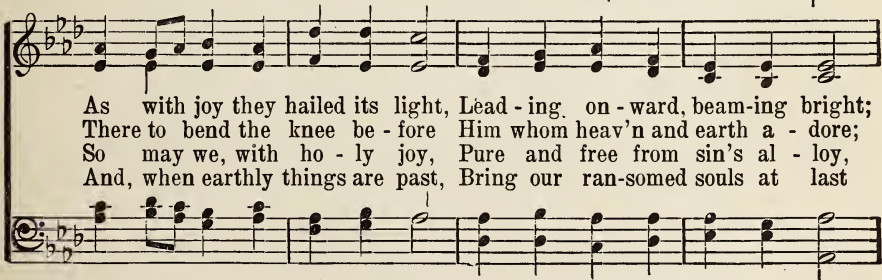
## As With Gladness Men of Old

W. C. Dix

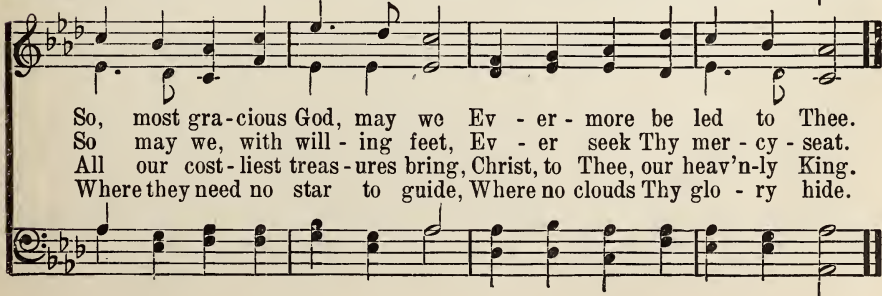
C. KOCHER



1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man-ger - bed;
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;



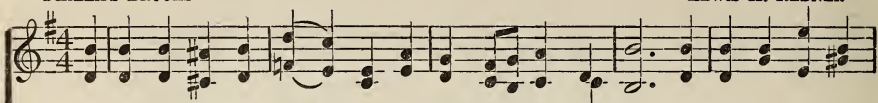
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam-ing bright;  
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;  
 So may we, with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,  
 And, when earthly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last



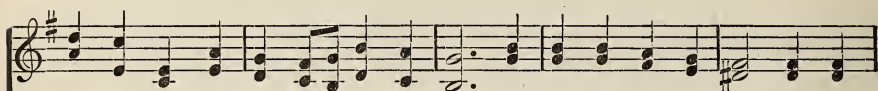
So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.  
 So may we, with will - ing feet, Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy - seat.  
 All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.  
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

PHILLIPS BROOKS

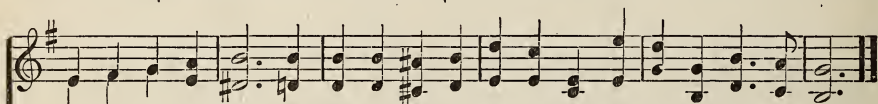
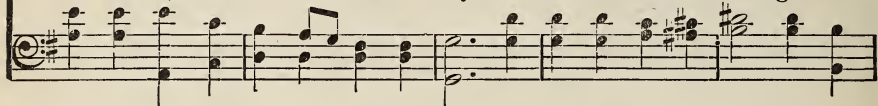
LEWIS H. REDNER



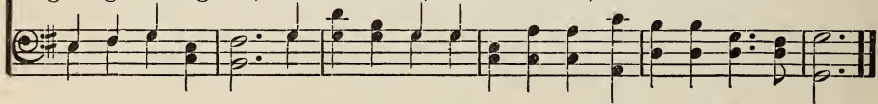
1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A-bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath-ered all a-bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God im-parts to
4. O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scent to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and



dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The  
 an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars, to- geth - er Pro-  
 hu-man hearts The bless-ings of His Heav'n. No ear may hear His com-ing; But  
 en - ter in,—Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an - gels The

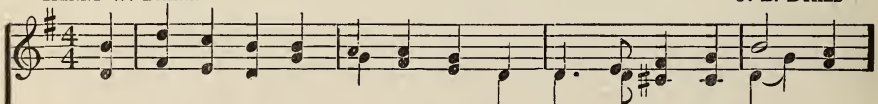


ev - er-last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 claim the ho - ly birth, And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
 in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.  
 great glad tidings tell,—O come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u - el.

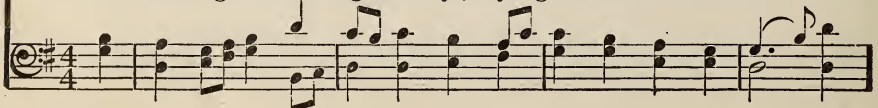


HENRY W. BAKER

J. B. DYKES



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
3. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev - er:



# The King of Love My Shepherd Is

I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for-ev - er.  
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev - er.

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## Savior, More Than Life

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1. Sav-ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;  
2. Thro' this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;  
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.  
Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.  
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.

D.S.—May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clo-ser, clo-ser, Lord, to Thee.

REFRAIN

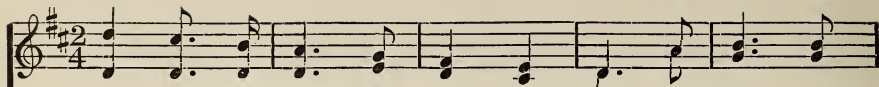
Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;  
Ev-'ry day and hour, ev-'ry day and hour,

D. S.

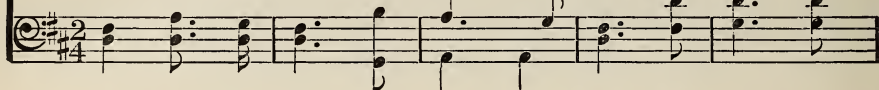


ISAAC WATTS

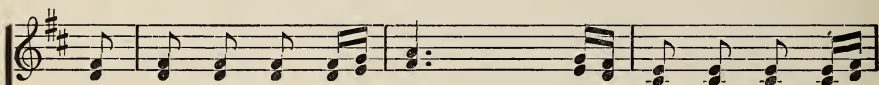
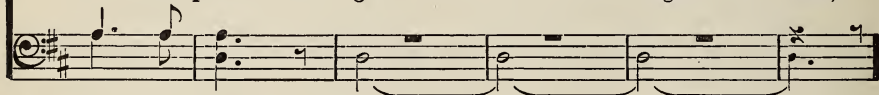
GEORGE F. HANDEL



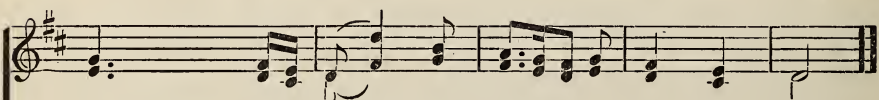
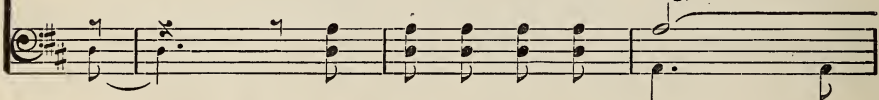
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-  
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their  
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the



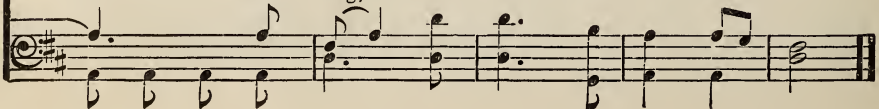
ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,  
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow  
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,



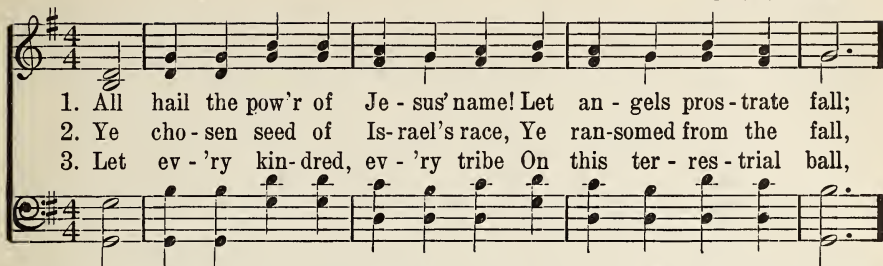
And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heav'n and na - ture  
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing  
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is  
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His  
 1. And Heav'n and na - ture sing,..... And



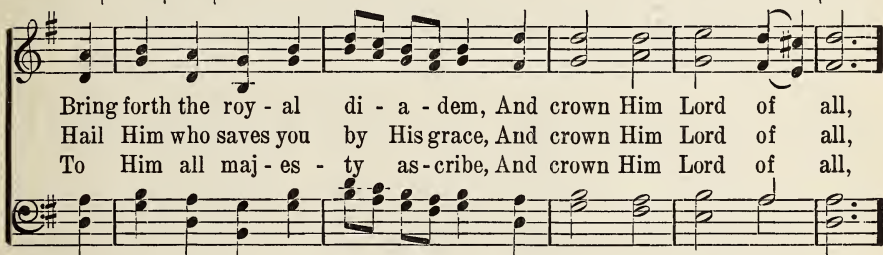
sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.  
 love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love.  
 Heav'n and na - ture sing,



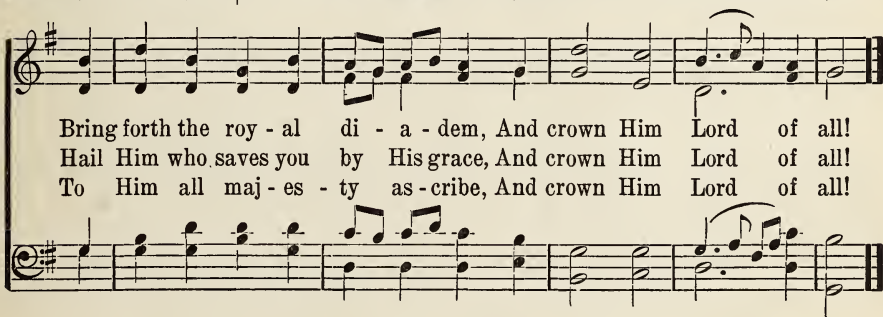




1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;  
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,  
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,

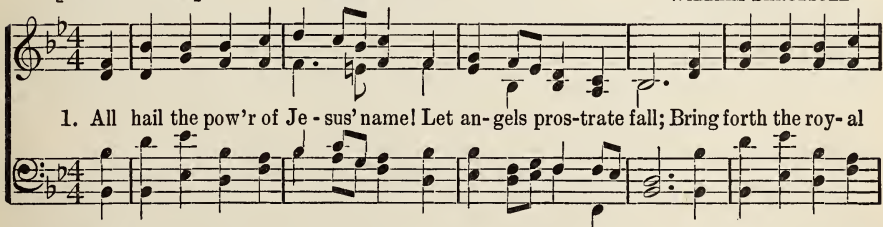


Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!

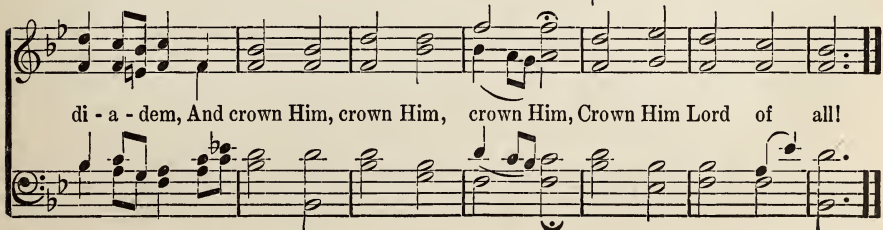
## [SECOND TUNE]

Miles' Lane. C. M.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al

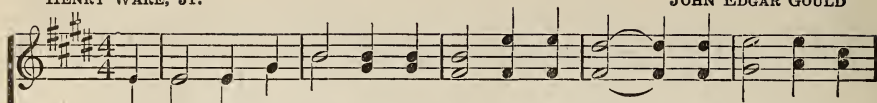


di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

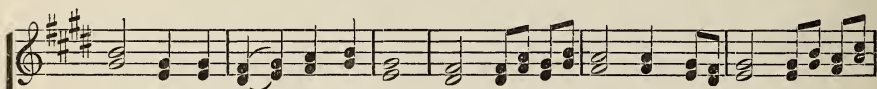
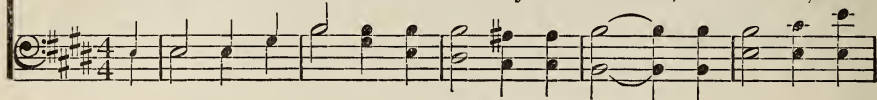
## Lift Your Glad Voices

HENRY WARE, Jr.

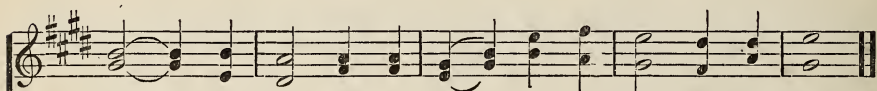
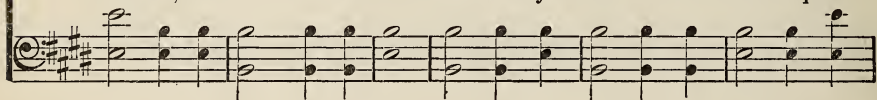
JOHN EDGAR GOULD



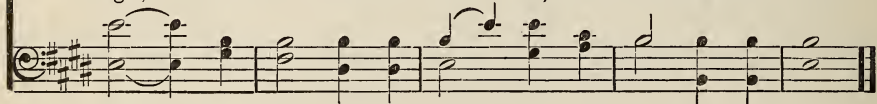
1. Lift your glad voi - ces in tri - umph on high, . . For Je - sus hath
2. He burst from the fet - ters of darkness that bound Him, Re - splen - dent in
3. Glo - ry to God, in full an - thems of joy; . . . The be - ing He
4. But Je - sus hath cheered the dark val - ley of sor - row, And bade us, im -



ris - en, and man shall not die; Vain were the ter - rors that gath - ered a - glo - ry, to live and to save: Loud was the cho - rus of an - gels on gave us death can - not de - stroy: Sad were the life we may part with to - mor - tal, to Heav - en as - cend: Lift then your voi - ces in tri - umph on



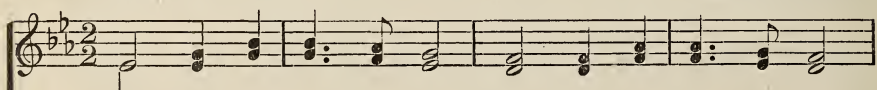
round Him, And short the do - min - ion of death and the grave. high, — The Sav - ior hath ris - en, and man shall not die. mor - row, If tears were our birth - right, and death were our end. high, . . . For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die.



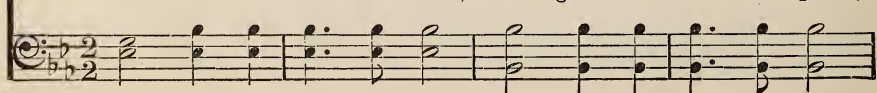
## My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER

LOWELL MASON



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,



## My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me when I pray, Take all my  
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my  
 Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's

sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!  
 love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, — A liv - ing fire!  
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

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## O Happy Day

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

E. F. RIMBAULT

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! }  
 2. { Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad. }  
 3. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! }  
 4. { Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. }  
 5. { 'Tis done: the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; }  
 6. { He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine. }  
 7. { Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - tre, rest; }  
 8. { Nor ev - er from my Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed. }

FINE

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;



Mrs. H. M. HALL

JOHN T. GRAPE

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of  
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can  
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim— I'll  
 4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je - sus

## CHORUS

weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
 change the lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,  
 wash my garments white In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.  
 died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

E. W. BLANDLY

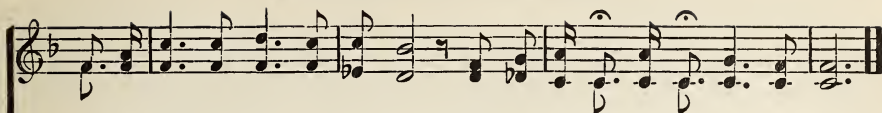
J. S. NORRIS

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,  
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,  
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment,  
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

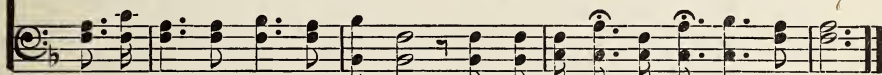
REF.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,



## Where He Leads Me



I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."  
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



*Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.*

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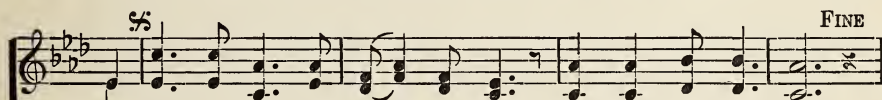
## Lord, I'm Coming Home

W. J. K.

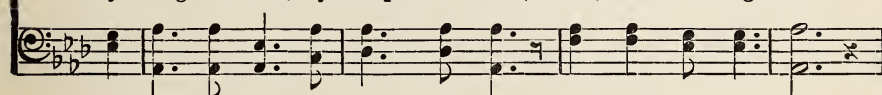
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;  
 2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;  
 3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;  
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;



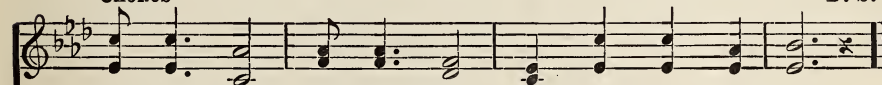
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.  
 I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.  
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.  
 My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com - ing home.



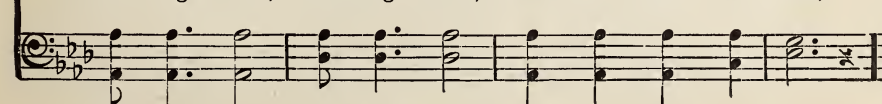
*D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.*

CHORUS

D. S.



Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,



FREDERICK W. FABER

LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;  
 2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-cies for the good;  
 3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;  
 4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word,

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.  
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in His blood.  
 And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.  
 And our lives would all be sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,  
 2. For Je-sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;  
 3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest:  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go,

And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.  
 Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.  
 Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.  
 To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

# Only Trust Him

## CHORUS

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now; }  
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will (Omit. . . .) } save you now.

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## How Firm a Foundation

GEORGE KEITH

Anonymous

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will  
 3. "When thro' fier-y tri - als thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi - cient, shall  
 4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I will not de-

ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said, -To you, who for  
 still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my  
 be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-  
 sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev - er, no

ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?  
 gra-cious, om-nip - o - tent hand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip - o - tent hand.  
 sume, and thy gold to re - fine, Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re - fine.  
 nev - er, no nev - er for-sake! I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!"

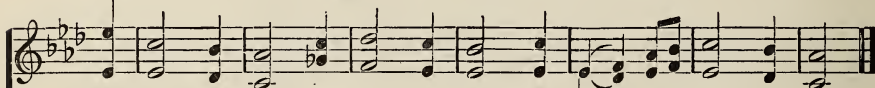
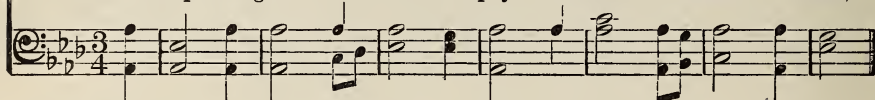


ISAAC WATTS

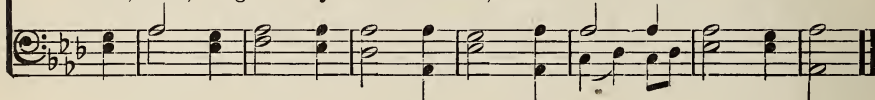
HUGH WILSON



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

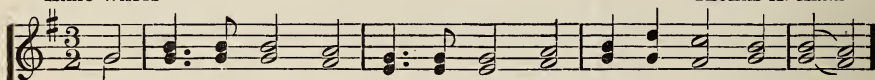


Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self to Thee, - 'Tis all that I can do.

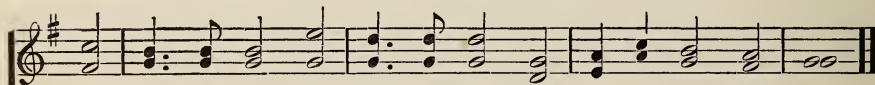
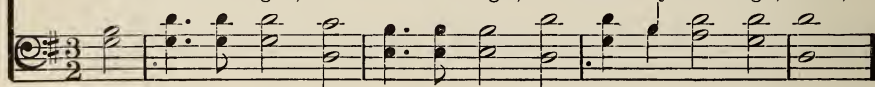


ISAAC WATTS

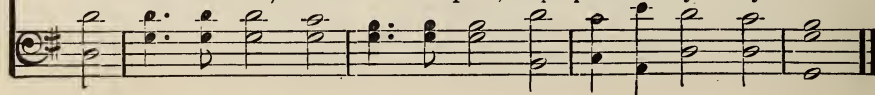
THOMAS A. ARNE



1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?  
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.





JOHN FAWCETT

HANS G. NAEGLI

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The  
 2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our  
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And  
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

## 231 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

THOS. SHEPHERD

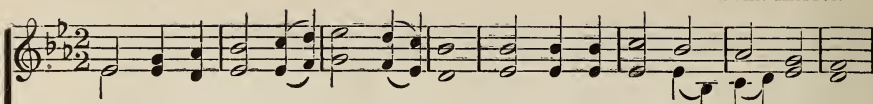
GEO. N. ALLEN

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?—  
 2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,  
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,  
 4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

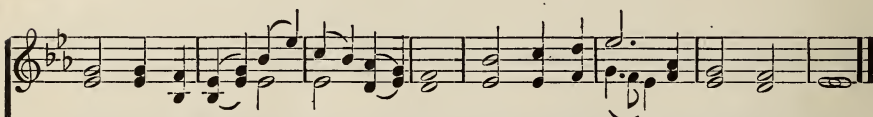
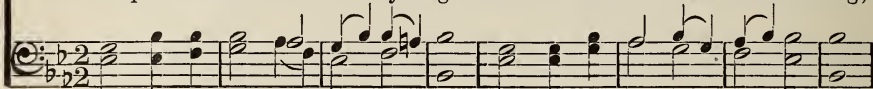
No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.  
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.  
 Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.  
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

ISAAC WATTS

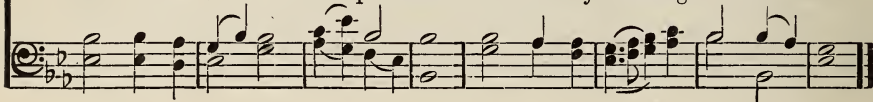
JOHN HATTON



1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their hom-age at His feet;
3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And end-less prais-es crown His head;
4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,

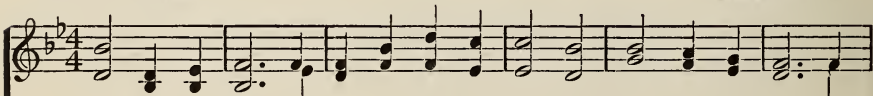


His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 While western em - pires own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.  
 His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice.  
 And in-fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their earth-ly bless-ings on His name.

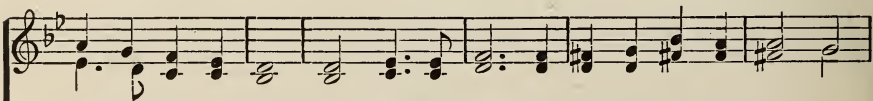
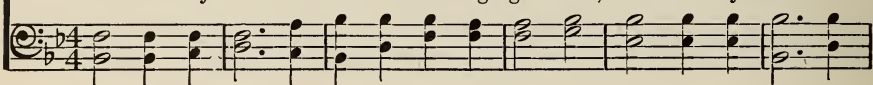


MARY A. THOMSON

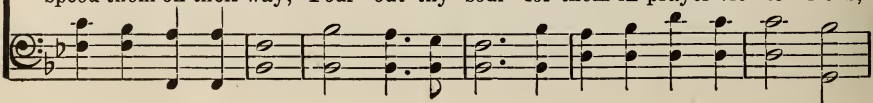
JAMES WALCH



1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be-hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na-tion That God in Whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to

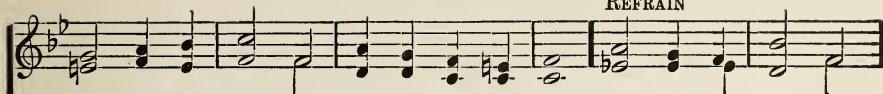


world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing  
 pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,  
 live - and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,  
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;

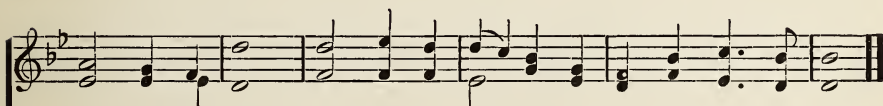
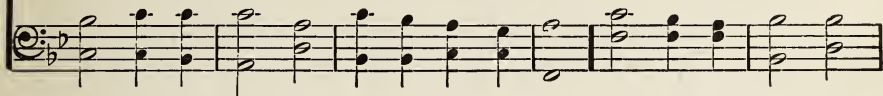


# O Zion, Haste

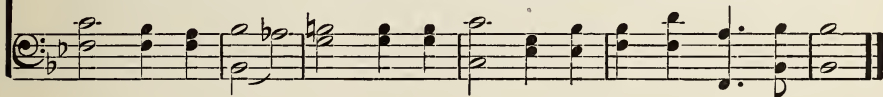
REFRAIN



One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night.  
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub-lish glad ti-dings,  
And died on earth that man might live a-bove.  
And all thou spend-est Je-sus will re-pay.



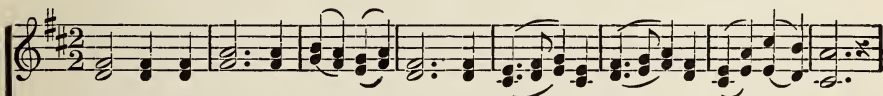
Ti-dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je-sus, Re-demp-tion and re-lease.



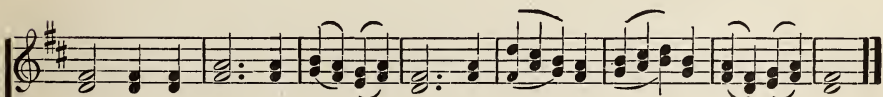
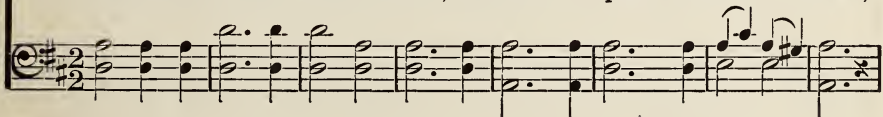
## 234 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ISAAC WATTS

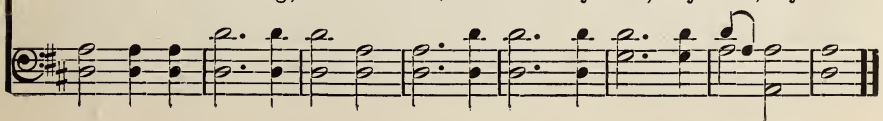
L. WOODBURY



1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down:
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;

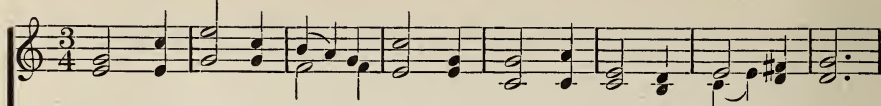


My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.  
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?  
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

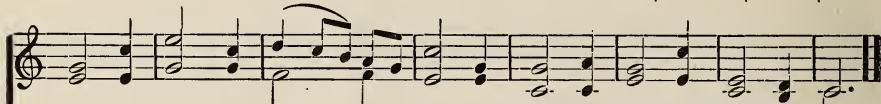
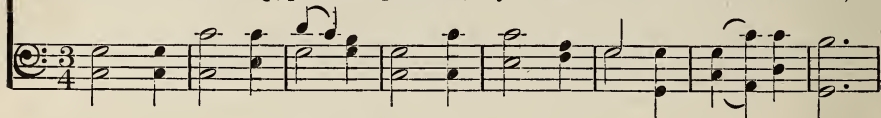


Sir JOHN BOWRING

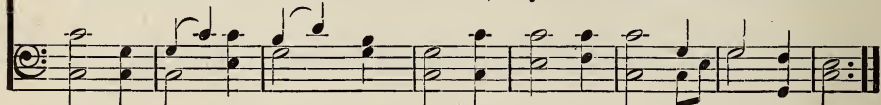
ITHAMAR CONKEY



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

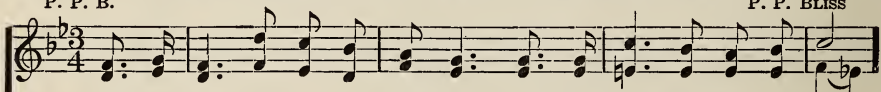


All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.  
 Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.  
 Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

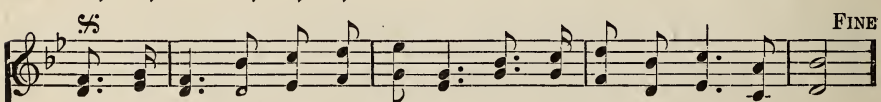
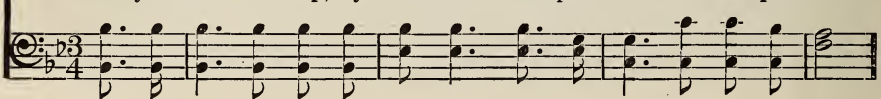


P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS



1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail - or tem - pest tossed,



But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.  
 Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.  
 Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.




D.S.—Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save,

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## My Jesus, I Love Thee



fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the  
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies  
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

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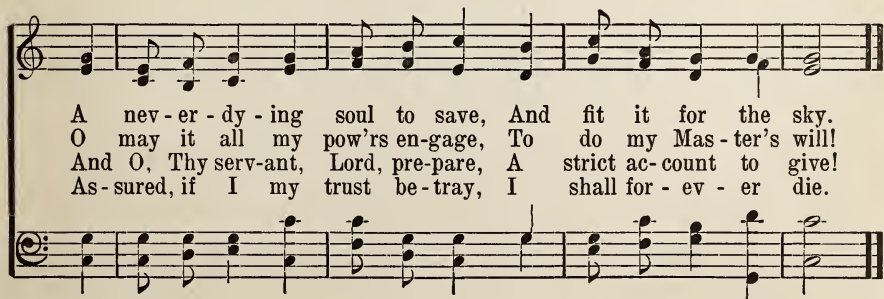
## A Charge to Keep

CHARLES WESLEY

LOWELL MASON



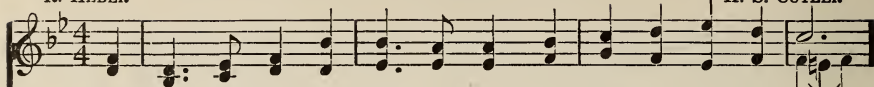
1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;  
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;  
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,  
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,



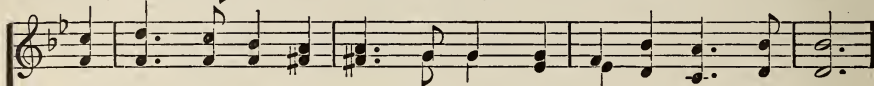
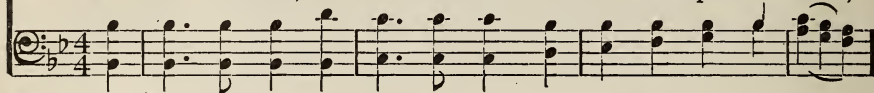
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.  
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!  
And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give!  
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

R. HEBER

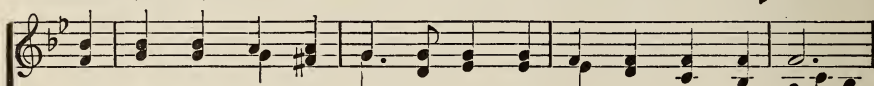
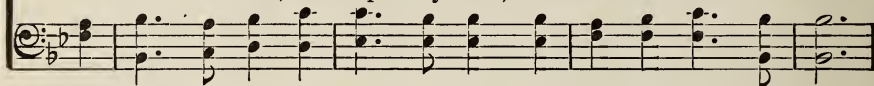
H. S. CUTLER



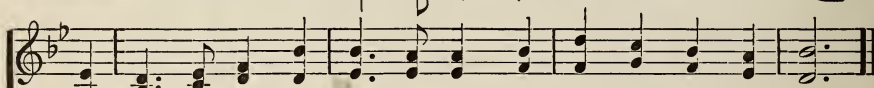
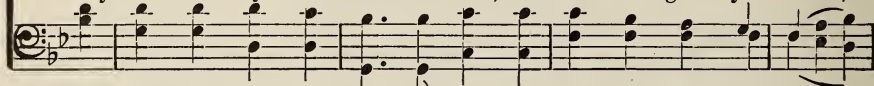
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;  
 2. That mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;  
 3. A no-ble band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came;



His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?  
 Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.  
 Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,  
 Like Him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,  
 They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li-on's gor-y mane;

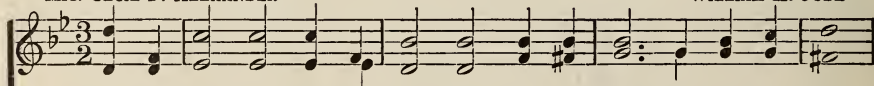


Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol-lows in His train.  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?  
 They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?

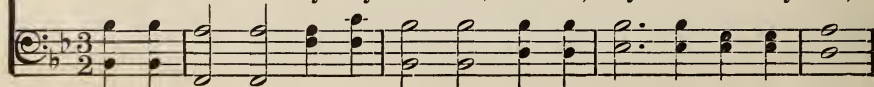


Mrs. CECIL F. ALEXANDER

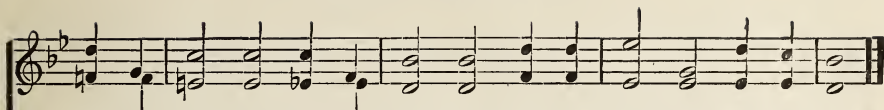
WILLIAM H. JUDE



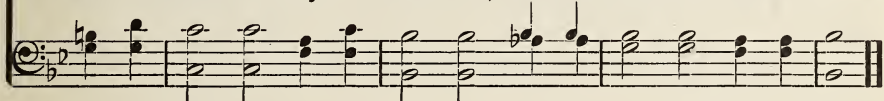
1. Je-sus calls us; o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,  
 2. Je-sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,  
 3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 4. Je-sus calls us: by Thy mer-cies, Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call,



## Jesus Calls Us



Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me."  
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."  
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."  
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

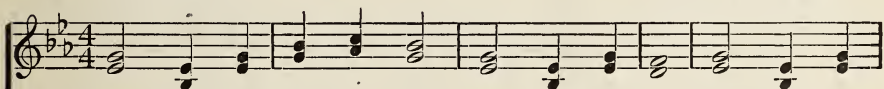


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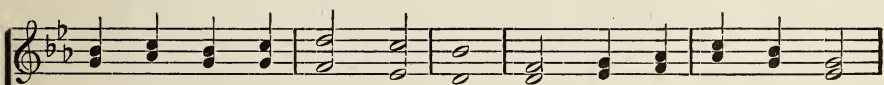
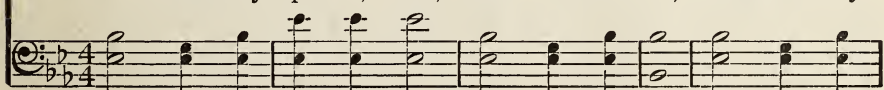
## Break Thou the Bread of Life

MARY ANN LATHBURY

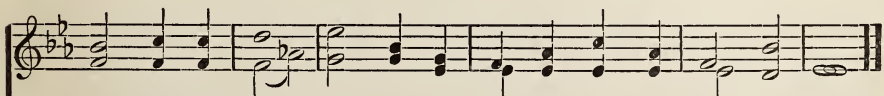
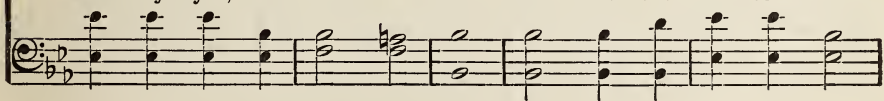
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



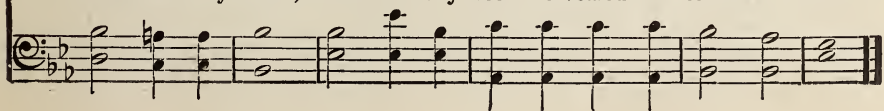
1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me—to me—As Thou didst
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly
4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may



break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page  
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,  
 Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live  
 touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con-cealed



I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.  
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.  
 With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.  
 With-in Thy Word, And in Thy book re-vealed I see the Lord.



ANNIE S. HAWKS

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je-sus? Who'll be the next His cross to bear?  
 2. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je-sus- Fol - low His wea - ry, bleeding feet?  
 3. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je-sus? Who'll be the next to praise His name?  
 4. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je-sus, Down thro' the Jor - dan's roll-ing tide?

Some one is read - y, some one is waiting; Who'll be the next a crown to wear?  
 Who'll be the next to lay ev - 'ry bur-den Down at the Father's mer-cy-seat?  
 Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption-Sing, hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lamb?  
 Who'll be the next to join with the ransomed, Sing-ing up-on the oth - er side?

## REFRAIN

Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus?

Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus now? Fol-low Je-sus now?

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ANNE STEELE, att.

1. Fa-ther! what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov-'reign will de-nies,  
 2. "Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free;  
 3. "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at-tend;



# Father! Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:—  
 The bless-ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.  
 Thy presence thro' my jour-ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end."

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## Sweetly Resting

MARY D. JAMES

W. WARREN BENTLY

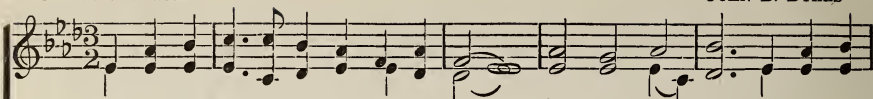
1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest - ing, Safe - ly shel - tered, I a - bid;  
 2. Long pur - sued by sin and Sa - tan, Wea - ry, sad, I longed for rest;  
 3. Peace, which passeth un - der - stand - ing, Joy, the world can nev - er give,  
 4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me Till the storms of life are past;

There no foes nor storms mo - lest me, While with - in the cleft I hide.  
 Then I found this heav'n - ly shel - ter O - pened in my Sav - ior's breast.  
 Now in Je - sus I am find - ing; In His smiles of love I live.  
 All se - cure in this blest ref - uge, Heed - ing not the fierc - est blast.

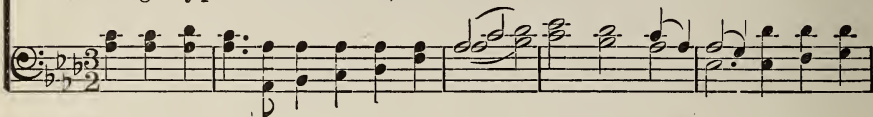
CHORUS

JOHN H. NEWMAN

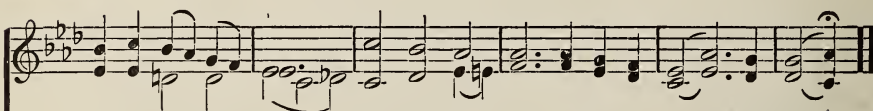
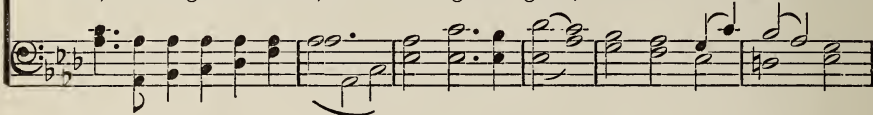
JOHN B. DYKES



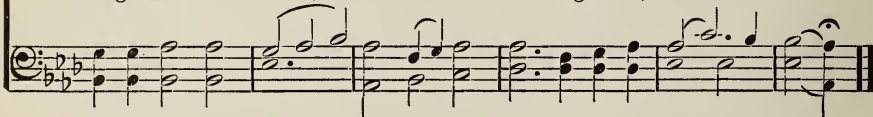
1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and



dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I  
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish  
 fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those



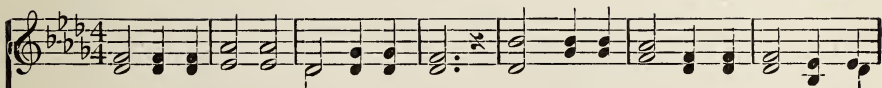
do not ask to see . . . The dis-tant scene; one step e - nough for me.  
 day, and, spite of fears, . . . Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!  
 an-gel fa - ces smile, . . . Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!



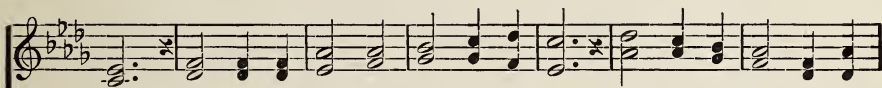
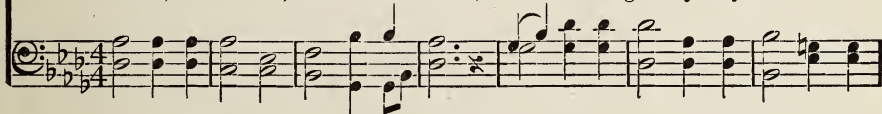
## Nearer, Still Nearer

C. H. M.

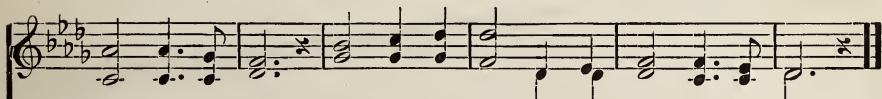
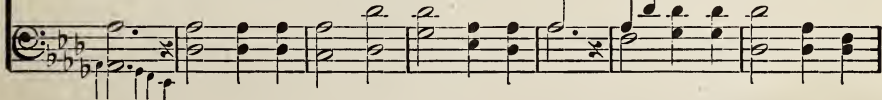
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS



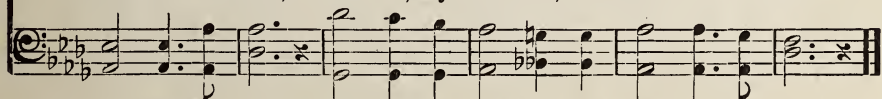
1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-ior, so precious Thou
2. Nearer, still nearer, noth-ing I bring, Naught as an of-f'ring to Je-sus my
3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol-lies, I glad-ly re-
4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my an-chor is

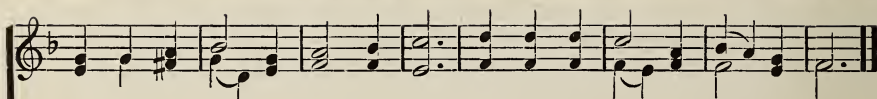


art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me safe in that  
 King; On - ly my sin - ful, now contrite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy  
 sign; All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je - sus, my  
 cast; Thro' endless a - ges, ev - er to be, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still

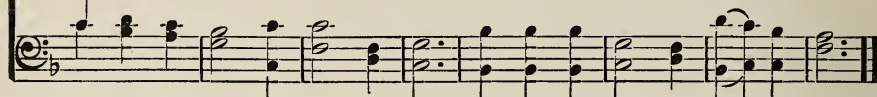


"Ha - ven of Rest," Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."  
 blood doth im-part, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth im-part.  
 Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.  
 near - er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still near - er to Thee.





Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise      To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!  
Be my last tho't-how sweet to rest      For-ev - er on my Sav-ior's breast!  
A-bide with me when night is nigh,      For with-out Thee I dare not die.  
A-bide with me till in Thy love      I lose my-self in Heav'n a-bove.

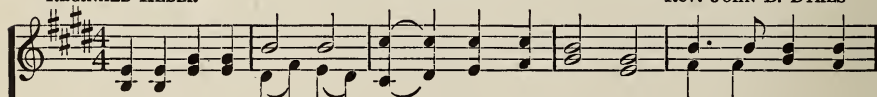


251

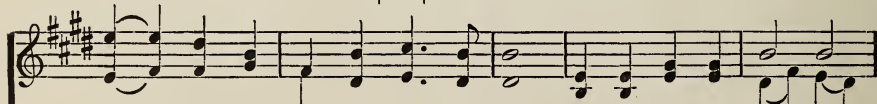
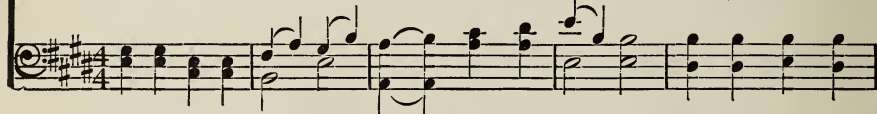
## Holy, Holy, Holy

REGINALD HEBER

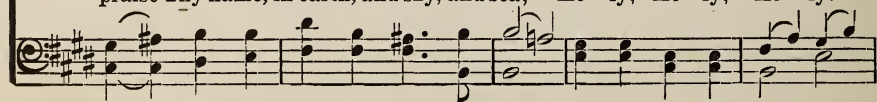
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES



1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly,      Lord God Al-might-y!      Ear - ly in the
2. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly!      All the saints a - dore Thee,      Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly!      Tho' the dark-ness hide Thee,      Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly,      Lord God Al-might-y!      All Thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;      Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!  
gold-en crowns a-round the glass - y sea;      Cher-u - bim and ser-a-phem  
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,      On - ly Thou art ho - ly;  
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;      Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!





# Holy, Holy, Holy

Mer-ci-ful and Might-y! God in Three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!  
 fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Who wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.  
 there is none be-side Thee Per-fect in pow'r, in love, and pu-ri-ty.  
 Mer-ci-ful and Might-y! God in Three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!

252

## Come, Thou Almighty King

Anonymous

FELICE DE GIARDINI

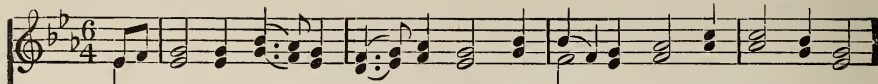
1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword,
3. Come, Ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E-ter-nal prais-es be

Help us to praise: Fa-ther, all-glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-  
 Our prayer at-tend: Come, and Thy peo-ple bless, And give Thy  
 In this glad hour: Thou who al-might-y art, Now rule in  
 Hence ev-er-more. His sov'-reign maj-es-ty May we in

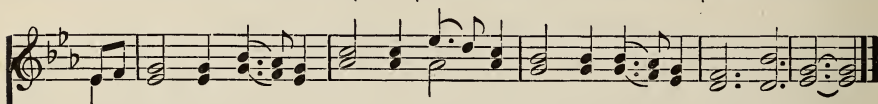
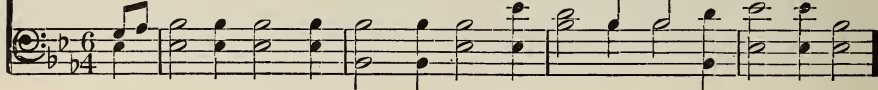
to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days.  
 word suc-cess: Spir-it of ho-li-ness, On us de-scend.  
 ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r.  
 glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse relieve;

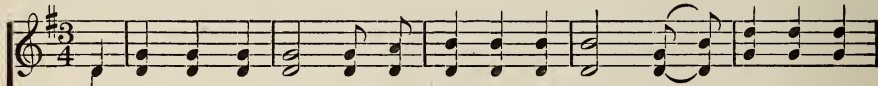


And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

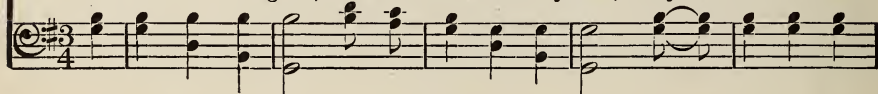


WM. P. MACKAY

JOHN J. HUSBAND



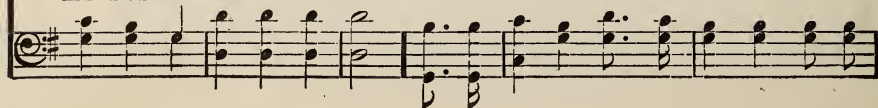
1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re-vive us a-gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-



## CHORUS



died, and is now gone a-bove.  
 Sav-ior, and scattered our night. Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-  
 sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.  
 kin-dled with fire from a-bove.



## Revive Us Again

lu-jah! a-men; Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, re-vive us a-gain.

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## Hiding In Thee

WM. O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

1. O safe to the Rock that is high-er than I, My soul in its  
 2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor-row's lone hour, In times when temp-  
 3. How oft in the con-flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my

con-flicts and sor-rows would fly; So sin-ful, so wea-ry, Thine,  
 ta-tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem-pests of life, on its  
 Ref-u-ge and breathed out my woe; How oft-en, when tri-als like

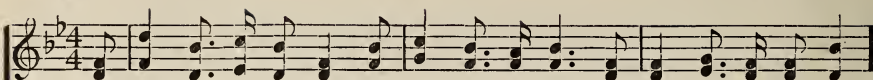
Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid-ing in Thee.  
 wide, heaving sea, Thou blest "Rock of A-ges," I'm hid-ing in Thee.  
 sea-bil-lows roll, Have I hid-den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

### CHORUS

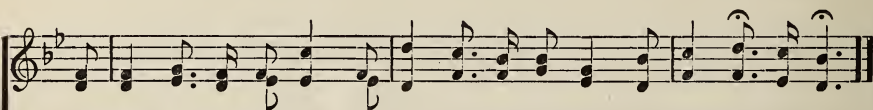
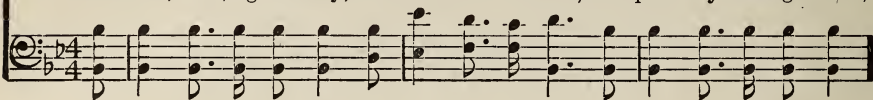
Hid-ing in Thee, Hiding in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hid-ing in Thee.

Mrs. M. A. W. Cook

C. S. HARRINGTON



1. In some way or oth-er The Lord will pro-vide; It may not be my way,
2. At some time or oth-er The Lord will pro-vide; It may not be my time,
3. De-spond then no lon-ger, The Lord will pro-vide; And this be the to-ken—
4. March on, then, right boldly; The sea shall di- vide; The pathway made glorious,



It may not be thy way, And yet in His own way The Lord will pro-vide.  
 It may not be thy time, And yet in His own time The Lord will pro-vide.  
 No word He hath spo-ken Was ev-er yet bro-ken, The Lord will pro-vide.  
 With shoutings victorious, We'll join in the cho-rus, The Lord will pro-vide.

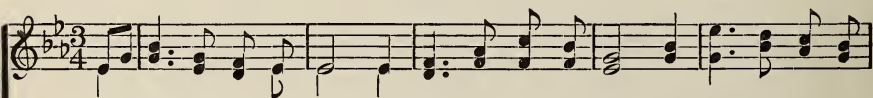


## 260

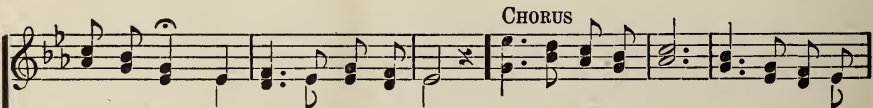
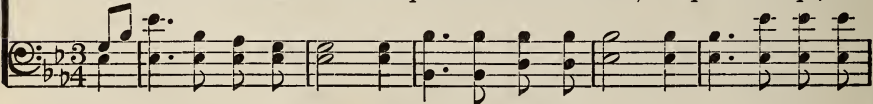
## I Am Coming, Lord

L. H.

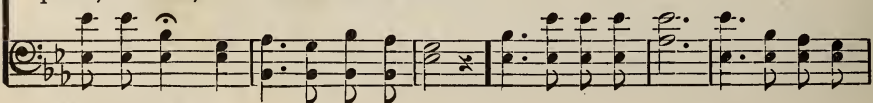
L. HARTSOUGH



1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and



pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.  
 full-y cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am coming, Lord! Coming now to  
 peace, and trust, For earth and Heav'n above.





# I Am Coming, Lord

Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

This musical score is for the hymn 'I Am Coming, Lord'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!'

261

## Bring Them In

ALEXCENAH THOMAS

W. A. OGDEN

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,  
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?  
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;

This is the first system of the musical score for 'Bring Them In'. It is in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: '1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear, 2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find? 3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;'

Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.  
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?  
Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."

This is the second system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way. Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold? Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."'

CHORUS

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

This is the chorus of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;'

H. F. LYTE

W. H. MONK

1. A - bid with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy  
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid: When oth - er help - ers fail, and  
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -  
 grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and  
 gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bid with me!  
 round I see: O Thou who chang - est not, a - bid with me!  
 stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bid with me!  
 shad - ows flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me!

E. E. HEWITT

JNO. R. SWENEY

REFRAIN

D. S.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;


## 264 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT

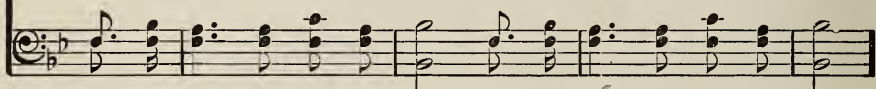
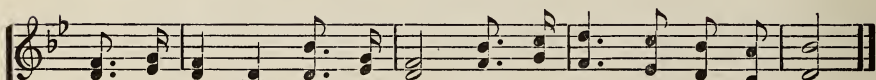
THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Ma - jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav-ior's brow; His head with  
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is  
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He  
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me


radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.  
He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.  
bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.  
tri-umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,  
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:  
 When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

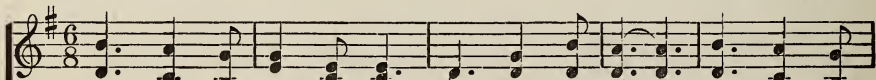


266

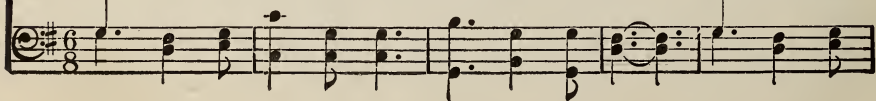
## Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS

Arr. by LOWELL MASON



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it  
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be  
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to Heav'n: All that Thou  
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my  
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and





## Nearer, My God, to Thee

be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be,  
o-ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be  
send-est me, In mer-cy giv'n: An-gels to beck-on me,  
sto-ny griefs Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be  
stars for-got, Up-wards I'll fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

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## Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY

S. B. MARSH

FINE

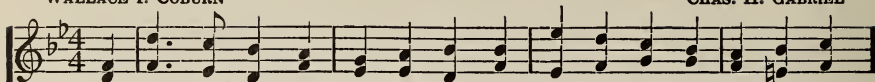
- { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
- { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high! }
- { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee: }
- { Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me! }
- { Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; }
- { Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. }
- { Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; }
- { Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in. }

D.C.—Safe in-to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!  
D.C.—Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.  
D.C.—False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
D.C.—Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

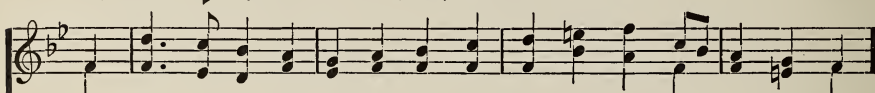
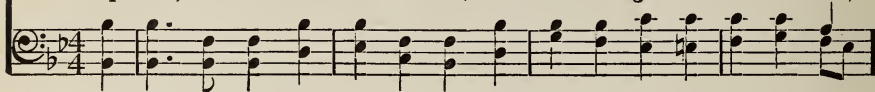
D.C.  
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous - ness;  
Thou of life the foun-tain art; Free-ly let me take of Thee;

WALLACE I. COBURN

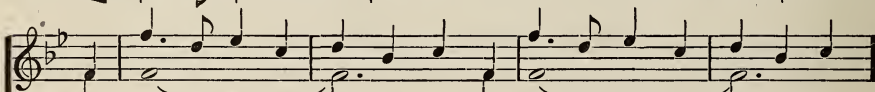
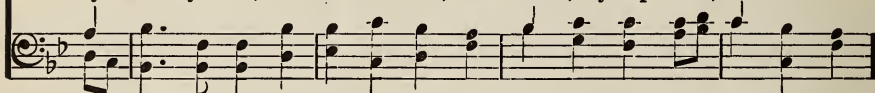
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



1. O Church of God, a - wake, a-wake, Seize fast thy sword and gird with might!
2. The bars of death He tore a - part; The stone, the guard, ah, what were they,
3. Up then, re - solve to val - iant be, And force the fight till it is won;



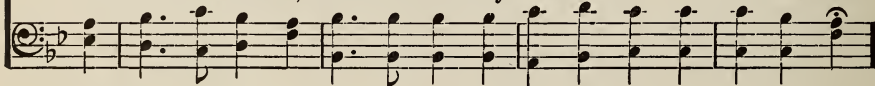
The hosts of darkness might-y are, And bold and strong they press the fight;  
When He shall rise, the might-y Lord, And us - her in the tri - umph day?  
Stay not thy hand, and thou shalt win, Since Christ, thy Cap - tain, leads Thee on.



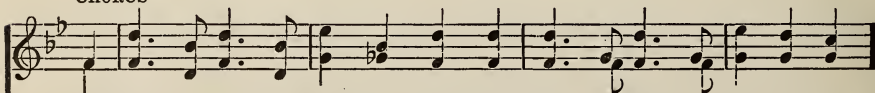
But see, thy Cap-tain leads thee on, He who hath con- quered ev - 'ry foe;  
He, who a - rose in might and pow'r And lives a vic - tor o - ver all,  
What tho' the con- flict long may be, And when thy weap- ons are laid down,  
A - wake!..... A - wake!.....



Thou needst not fear, but fol - low fast And go with Him where He shall go.  
Will lead thee on to vic - to - ry, If thou but hear His bat - tle call.  
Thou shalt be wounded, weak and worn? Thy Lord in hon - or thee shalt crown.



## CHORUS



A - wake, a-wake, O Church of God; A - rouse in might, to bat - tle go!  
A - wake,.... A - rouse,....



## Church of God, Awake!

See, see, the hosts of dark-ness stand, And gath-ers fast the haugh-ty foe!

A-wake! a-wake for Christ thy Lord, A-wake! gird on the shield and sword;  
A-wake!.....

*ff rit.*  
Press hard the fight, no res-pite make; O Church of God, a-wake, a-wake!

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## A Patriot's Prayer

JOHN R. WREFORD

WILLIAM V. WALLACE

1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev-'ry clime and coast,  
2. Oh, guard our shores from ev-'ry foe; With peace our bor-ders bless,  
3. U-nite us in the sa-cred love Of knowledge, truth and Thee;

Oh, hear us for our na-tive land, The land we love the most.  
Our cit-ies with pros-per-i-ty, Our fields with plen-teous-ness.  
And let our hills and val-leys shout The songs of lib-er-ty.

JENNIE REE

CARL FISHER

INTRODUCTION

UNISON

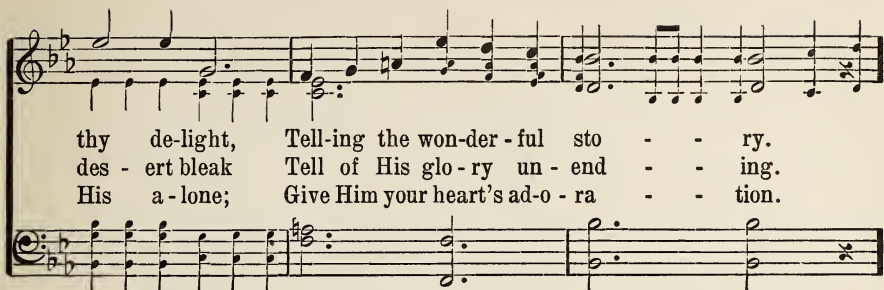
1. Praise ye the Lord! Timbrel and harp em - ploy;... Lift the voice,
2. Praise ye the Lord! Worthy of praise is He;... Sun and rain,
3. Praise ye the Lord! Herald His name a - broad!.. Vale and hill,

sing, re-joice, Publish His greatness and glo - ry; His serv-ice shall  
joy and pain, Un - to the earth He is send - ing; He hold-eth the  
rock and rill, Join in the song with cre-a - tion; Je - ho - vah is

be fraught with an end - less joy;.... Day and night be  
stars, gov-erns the an - gry sea;.... Moun - tain peak and  
He— there is no oth - er God!.. Worlds un-known are

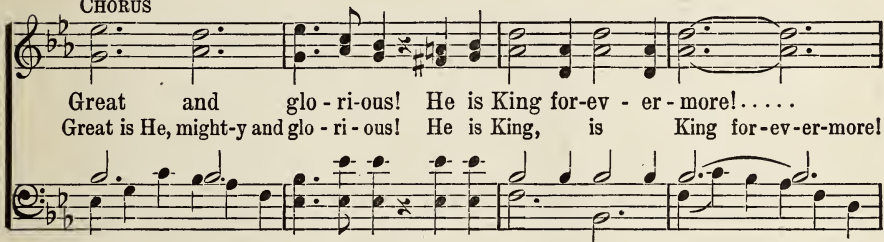


# Praise Ye the Lord

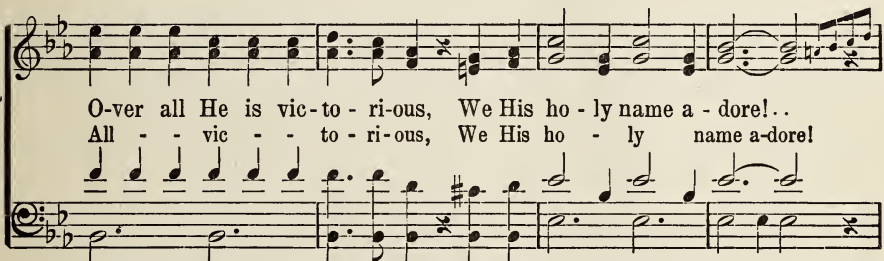


thy de-light, Tell-ing the won-der-ful sto - - ry.  
des - ert bleak Tell of His glo-ry un - end - - ing.  
His a-lone; Give Him your heart's ad-o - ra - - tion.

## CHORUS



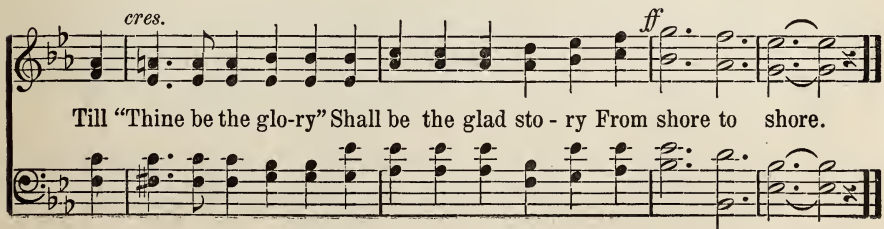
Great and glo-ri-ous! He is King for-ev - er-more!....  
Great is He, might-y and glo-ri-ous! He is King, is King for-ev-er-more!



O-ver all He is vic-to - ri-ous, We His ho - ly name a - dore!..  
All - - vic - to - ri-ous, We His ho - ly name a-dore!



Reign, reign o - ver us, Keep us ev - er, leave us nev-er,....  
Reigning in maj-es-ty o - ver us, Keep us ev - er, leave us nev-er,



*cres.* Till "Thine be the glo-ry" Shall be the glad sto - ry From shore to shore. *ff*

## Awakening Chorus

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless-ed sto - ry; A -  
 2. Ring out! ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad-ness! Re-  
 Ring out! ring out!

wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A - wake! a -  
 A-wake! a-wake!  
 peat, re-peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a-gain, Till all the  
 Re-peat, re-peat, Till all

wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing  
 a-wake! And light is beam-ing  
 earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a - new the  
 the earth And shout a - new

## MALE VOICES IN UNISON

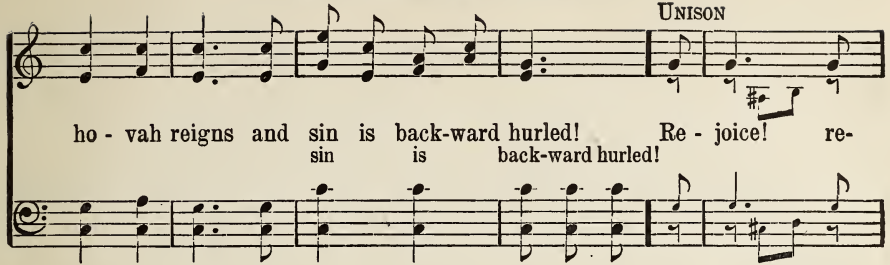
from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with  
 glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-

## FULL HARMONY

glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-  
 va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

# Awakening Chorus

UNISON

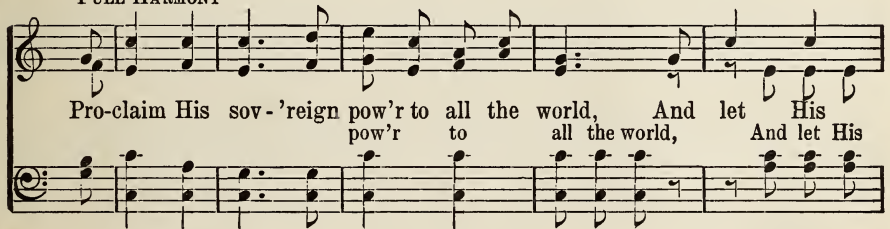


ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re-  
sin is back-ward hurled!

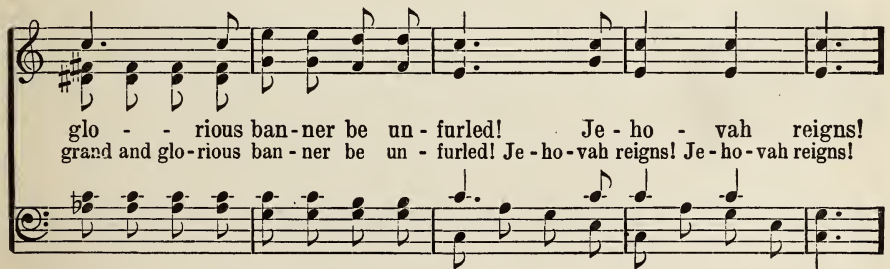


joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

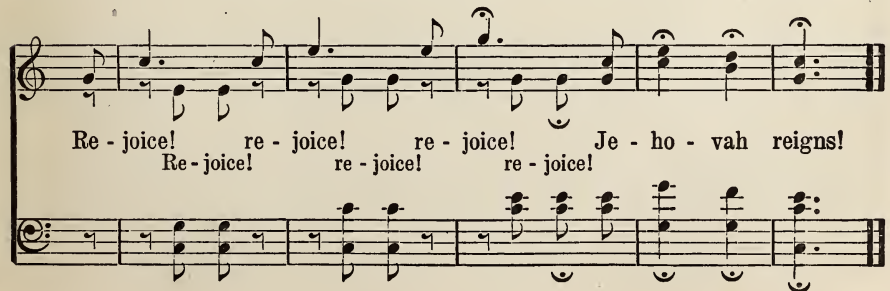
FULL HARMONY



Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His  
pow'r to all the world, And let His



glo - - rious ban-ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!  
grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!



Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!  
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

## Hallelujah For the Cross!

HORATIUS BONAR, arr.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! De-fy-ing  
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Its tri-umph  
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Our sins on

ev-'ry blast Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The  
 let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The grace of God here shone Thro'  
 Je-sus laid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing Of

*cres*  
 world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!  
 Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!  
 Christ our of-fer-ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!

## OBBLIGATO DUET Sop. (or Ten.) and Alto

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

## Soprano and Alto\*

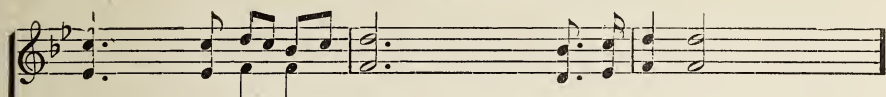
CHORUS *mp.* Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

## Tenor and Bass

\*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff  
 Copyright. 1910, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan. Renewal. Charles M. Alexander, owner

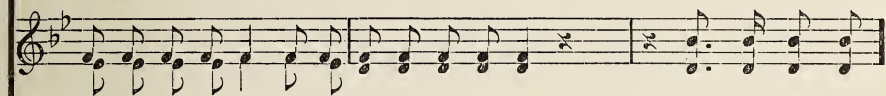


# Hallelujah For the Cross!



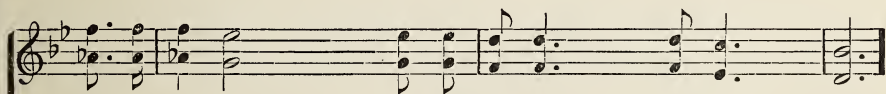
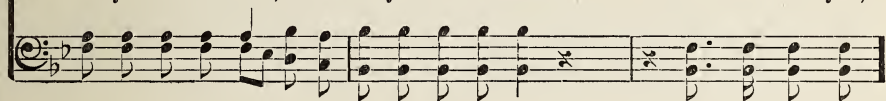
lu - - jah for the cross!

Hal - le - lu - jah,



lu - jah for the cross, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!

Hal - le - lu - jah,

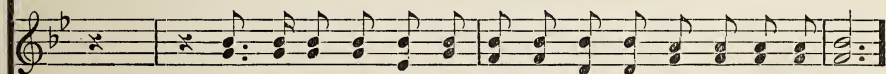


hal - le - lu - jah,

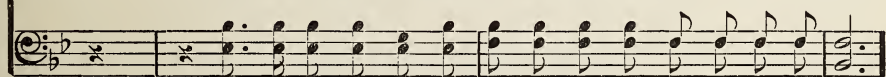
It shall nev - er

suf - fer

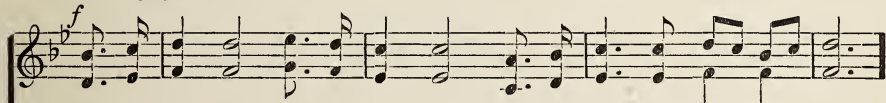
loss!



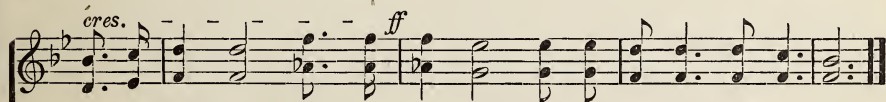
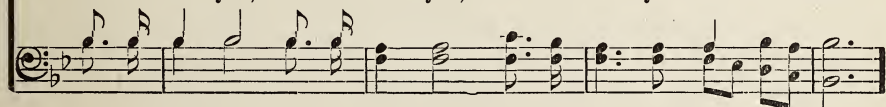
hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss!



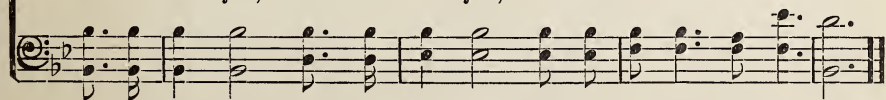
## FULL CHORUS



\*Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, It shall nev - er suf - fer loss!



\*For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

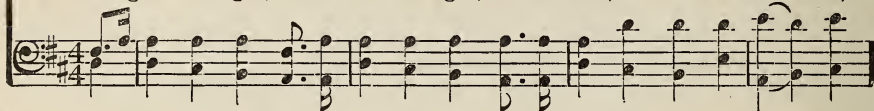
# 273 March On, March On, O Ye Soldiers True

ELLA S. ARMITAGE

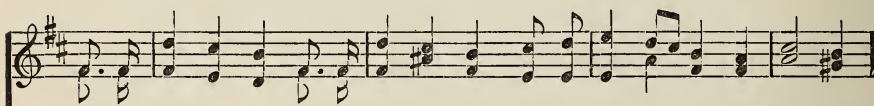
C. L. NAYLOR



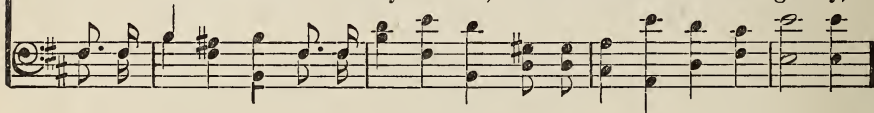
1. March on, march on, O ye sol-diers true, In the cross of Christ con-fid - ing;
2. We march to fight with the pow'rs of night, That have held the world in sor - row;
3. Long is the fight, but the God of light, Tho' un-seen, is ev - er near us;



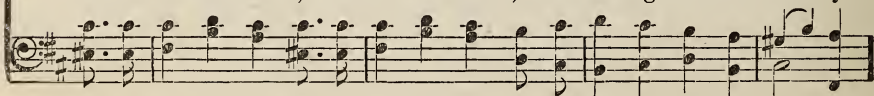
For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the Lord His own is guid-ing:  
And the bro-ken heart shall for-get its smart, And shall hail a joy-ful mor-row.  
And the prayers that rise to the list'ning skies Like a song of hope shall cheer us;



Thro' the earth's wide round let the tidings sound Of the Lord who came from heav-en,  
Long we fight with wrong, and our weapon strong Is the love which hate shall banish;  
Till the sun-rise broad of the day of God, Shall de-clare the vic-tor's glo-ry,



Of the might-y hope that with death can cope, And the love so free-ly giv - en.  
And the chain shall fall from each ransomed thrall, As the thrones of tyrants vanish.  
And the world shall rest, in her Lord confessed, And shall sing the finished sto - ry.

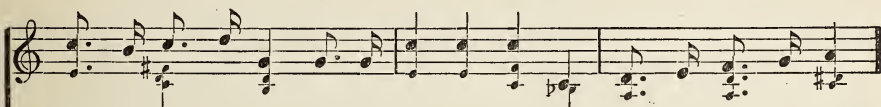


C. H. G.

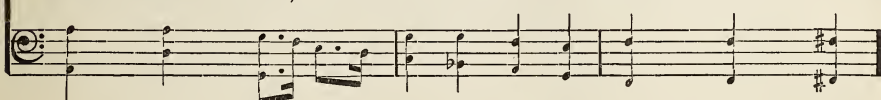
CHAS. H. GABRIEL



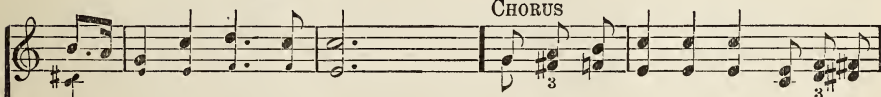
1. There's a dear old flag float-ing o-ver land and sea; And be-neath its folds all
2. In its glo-ry, lo, for a hundred years, and more, It has kissed the sea and
3. It is hal-lowed, too, by the blood our fathers gave, And it led the way our



men a-like are free; 'Tis the em-blem of a right-eous lib-er-ty—  
float-ed on the shore, And it stands on guard at free-dom's o-pen door—  
broth-er-hood to save; Without blot or stain it shall for-ev-er wave—

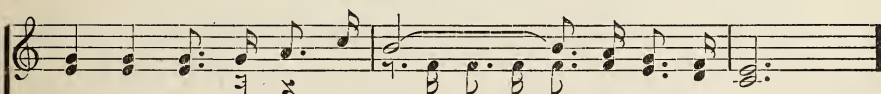


## CHORUS



The old Red, White and Blue.

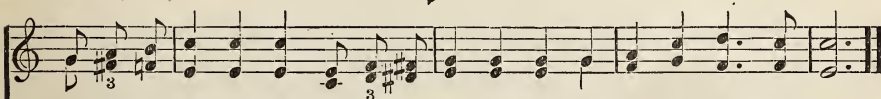
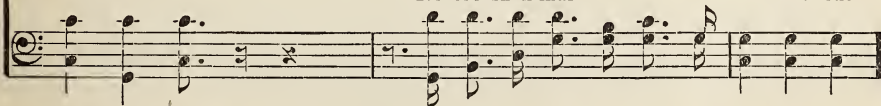
Beau-ti-ful banner bright, Emblem of



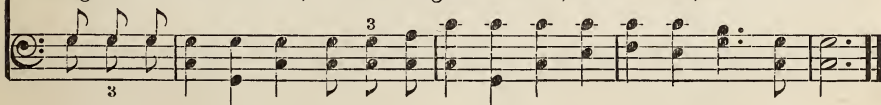
peace and right! No foe shall mar..... one stripe or star!

No foe shall mar

wave on!



Flag of the brave and free, Hon-or we give to thee, The old Red, White and Blue.

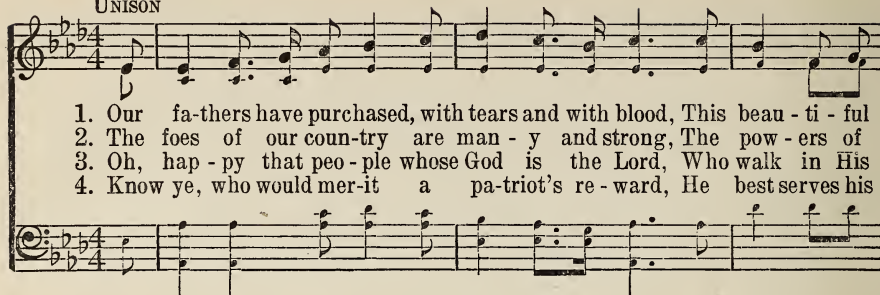




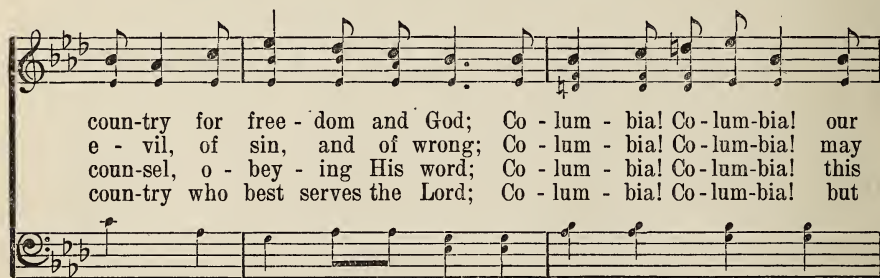
Miss A. M. GOODMAN

H. W. FAIRBANK

## UNISON



1. Our fa-thers have purchased, with tears and with blood, This beau - ti - ful  
 2. The foes of our coun-try are man - y and strong, The pow - ers of  
 3. Oh, hap - py that peo - ple whose God is the Lord, Who walk in His  
 4. Know ye, who would mer - it a pa - triot's re - ward, He best serves his

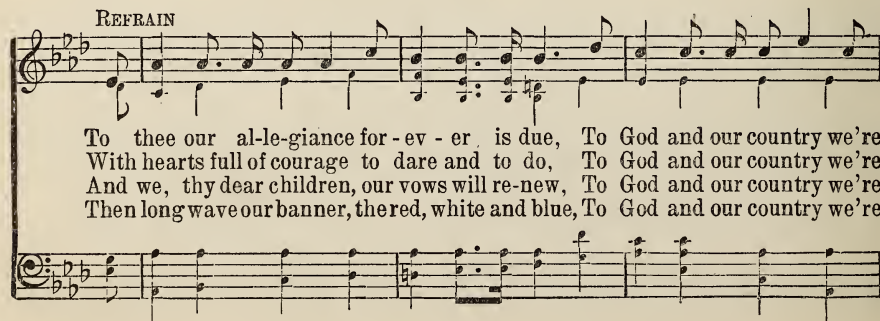


coun-try for free - dom and God; Co - lum - bia! Co - lum - bia! our  
 e - vil, of sin, and of wrong; Co - lum - bia! Co - lum - bia! may  
 coun-sel, o - bey - ing His word; Co - lum - bia! Co - lum - bia! this  
 coun-try who best serves the Lord; Co - lum - bia! Co - lum - bia! but



her - it-age grand, We love and we'll hon - or our dear na - tive land:  
 God be thy shield, His truth be thy buck - ler, the sword thou shalt wield:  
 glo - ry be thine, That still thou shalt mer - it the bless - ing di - vine:  
 hon - or Thy God, And He will ex - alt thee, at home and a - broad:

## REFRAIN



To thee our al-le-giance for - ev - er, is due, To God and our country we're  
 With hearts full of courage to dare and to do, To God and our country we're  
 And we, thy dear children, our vows will re-new, To God and our country we're  
 Then long wave our banner, the red, white and blue, To God and our country we're



## Loyal and True

loy - al and true; To thee our al - le-giance for - ev - er is due, To  
 loy - al and true; With hearts full of cour-age to dare and to do, To  
 loy - al and true; And we, thy dear chil-dren, our vows will re - new, To  
 loy - al and true; Then long wave our ban-ner, the red, white and blue, To

God and our coun - try we're loy - al and true.

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## God of Our Fathers

RUDYARD KIPLING

H. F. HEMY

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle - line,  
 2. The tu - mult and the shouting dies, The captains and the kings de - part;  
 3. Far-called, our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head-land sinks the fire;

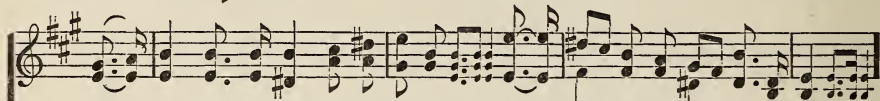
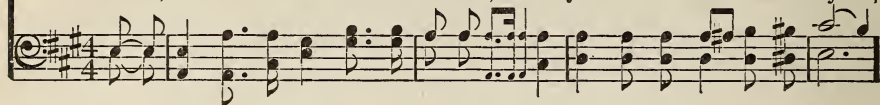
Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine:  
 Still stands Thine ancient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble and a con - trite heart.  
 Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre!

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get!

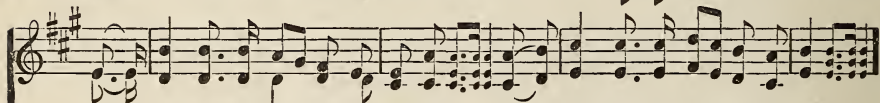
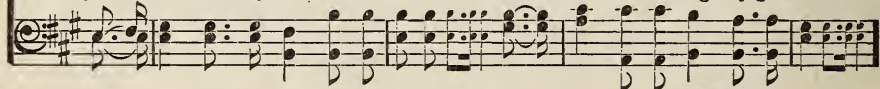
## The Red, White and Blue



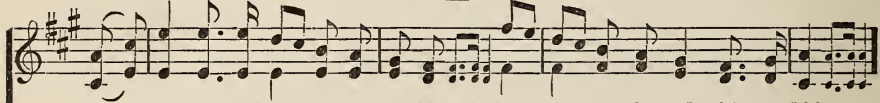
1. O Co-lum-bia! the gem of the o-cean, The home of the brave and the free;
2. When war winged its wide des-o-la-tion, And threatened the land to de-form;
3. Then, sons of Co-lum-bia! come hither, And join in our nation's sweet hymn;



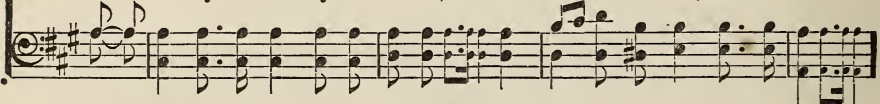
The shrine of each patriot's devotion, A world of-fers homage to thee.  
 The ark then of freedom's foundation, Co - lum-bia rode safe thro' the storm;  
 May the wreathes they have won never wither, Nor the stars of their glory grow dim!



Thy mandates make heroes assemble, When Liberty's form stands in view;  
 With her garlands of vict'ry around her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew,  
 May the service, u-nit-ed, ne'er sev-er, But they to their colors prove true!



Thy ban-ners make tyranny tremble, When borne by the red, white and blue.  
 With her flag proudly waving before her, The boast of the red, white and blue.  
 The Ar-my and Na-vy for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.



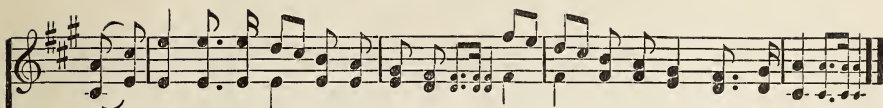
## REFRAIN



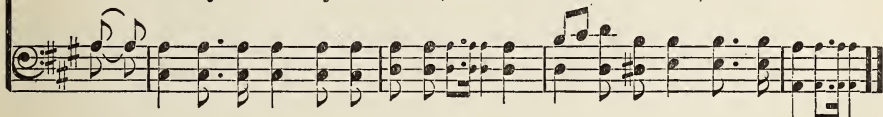
When borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue;  
 The boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white and blue;  
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red, white and blue;



## The Red, White and Blue



Thy ban-ners make tyranny tremble, When borne by the red, white and blue.  
With her flag proudly waving before her, The boast of the red, white and blue.  
The Ar-my and Na-vy for-ev-er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

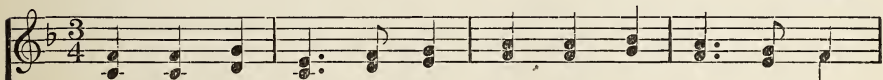


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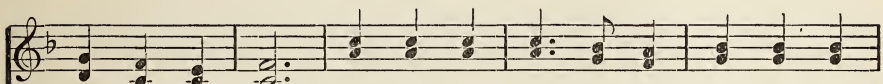
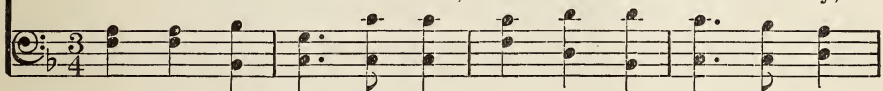
## My Country, 'Tis of Thee

S. F. SMITH

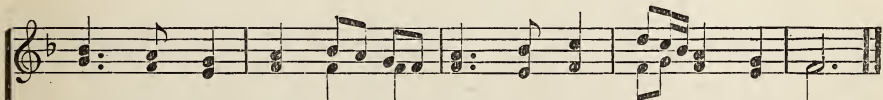
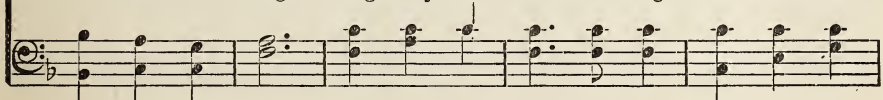
English



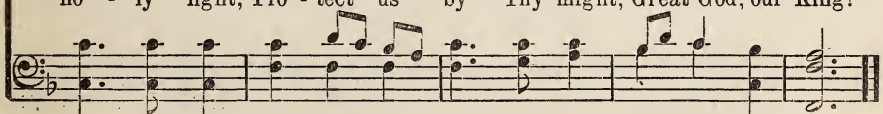
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that  
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

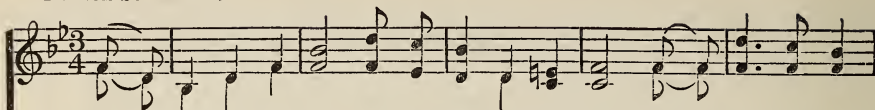


pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!  
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

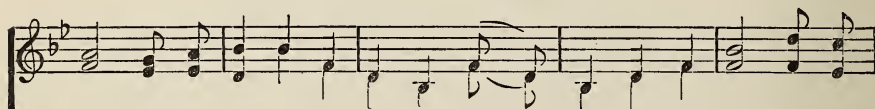
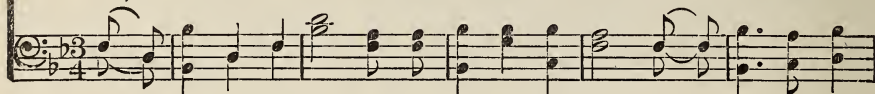




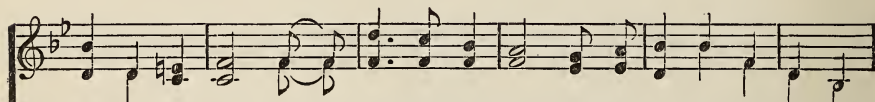
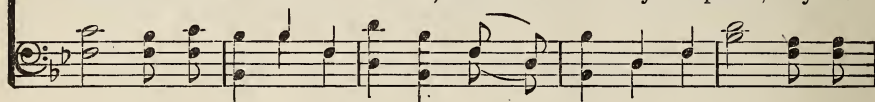
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.



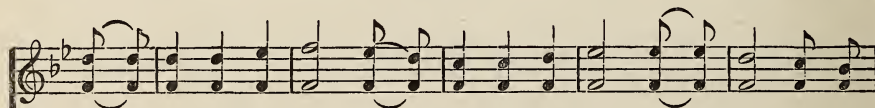
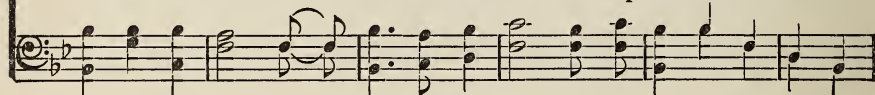
1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing-ly swore That the hav - oc of
4. Oh, thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved



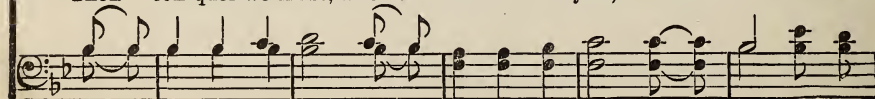
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the  
host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the  
war and the bat-tle's con-fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should  
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the



per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing?  
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos-es?  
leave us no more? Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol-lu-tion;  
Heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na-tion!



And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the  
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re-  
No ref-uge could save the hire-ling and slave From the ter - ror of  
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our





# The Star-Spangled Banner

*ff* CHORUS



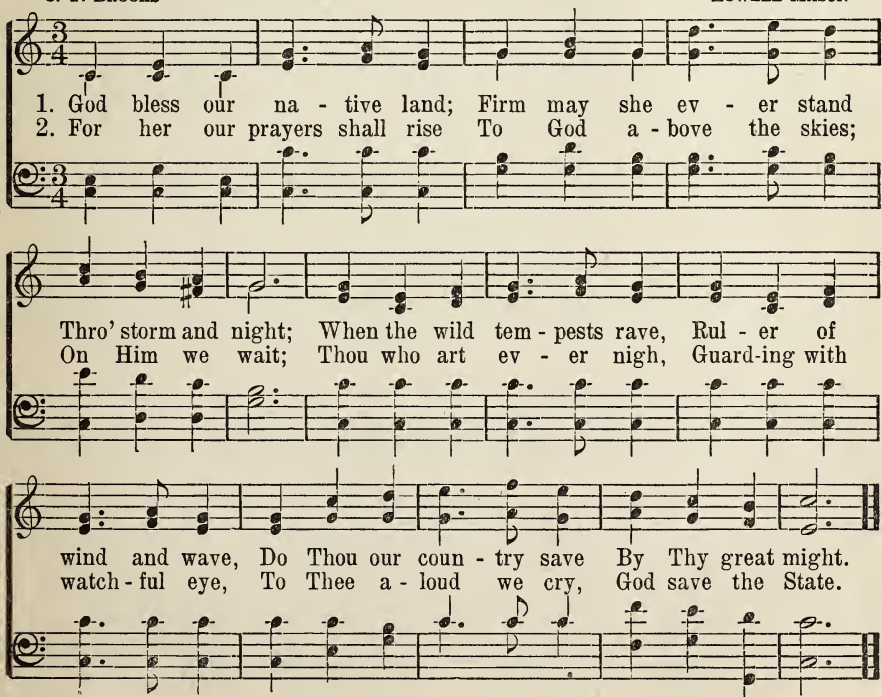
night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star-span-gled  
flect-ed, now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner; oh,  
flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-span-gled ban-ner in  
mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled ban-ner in  
ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?  
long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.  
tri-umph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.  
tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

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## God Bless Our Native Land

C. T. BROOKS

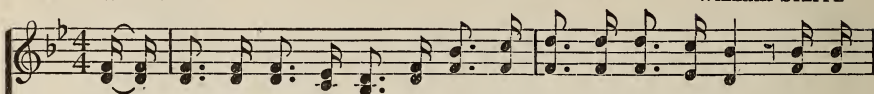
LOWELL MASON



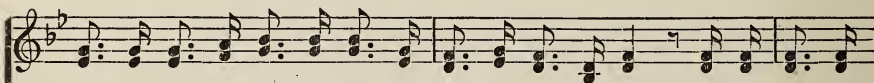
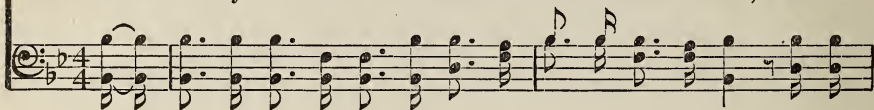
1. God bless our na-tive land; Firm may she ev-er stand  
2. For her our prayers shall rise To God a-bove the skies;  
Thro' storm and night; When the wild tem-pests rave, Rul-er of  
On Him we wait; Thou who art ev-er nigh, Guard-ing with  
wind and wave, Do Thou our coun-try save By Thy great might.  
watch-ful eye, To Thee a-loud we cry, God save the State.

JULIA WARD HOWE

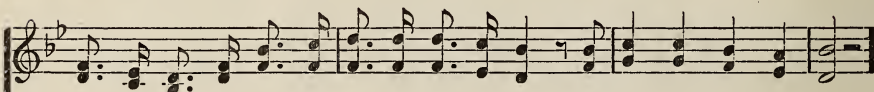
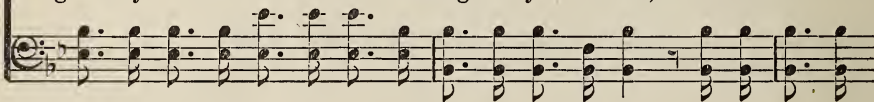
WILLIAM STEFFE



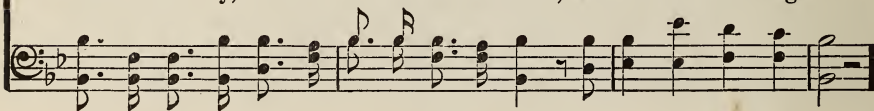
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred circling camps; They have
3. He has sound-ed forth the trumpet that shall nev - er sound re-treat; He is
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a



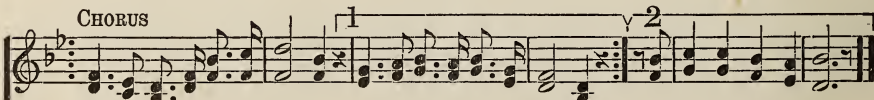
tram - pling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the  
 build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His  
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg - ment seat. O be swift, my  
 glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He died to



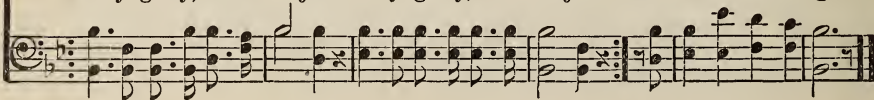
fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march - ing on.  
 righteous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is march - ing on.  
 soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march - ing on.  
 make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free; While God is march - ing on.



## CHORUS



Glo - ry! glory, hal - le - lu - jah! Glory! glory, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on.  
 Glo - ry! glory, hal - le - lu - jah! Glory! glory, hal - le - lu - jah! His day is marching on.  
 Glo - ry! glory, hal - le - lu - jah! Glory! glory, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is marching on.  
 Glo - ry! glory, hal - le - lu - jah! Glory! glory, hal - le - lu - jah! While God is marching on.



1 AND seeing the multitudes he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him:

2 *And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,*

3 Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 *Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.*

5 Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 *Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.*

7 Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

8 *Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.*

9 Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

10 *Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.*

11 Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 *Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.*

13 Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost its savor, wherewith shall it be salted? It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out and trodden under foot of men.

14 *Ye are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hid.*

15 Neither do men light a lamp, and put it under the bushel, but on the stand; and it shineth unto all that are in the house.

## Readings

12 *But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.*

## 302 Christian Forgiveness

Col. 3:12-17

1 **PUT** on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, lowliness, meekness, long-suffering;

2 *Forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a quarrel against any;*

3 Even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye:

4 *And above all these things put on love, which is the bond of perfectness.*

5 And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye were called in one body; and be ye thankful.

6 *Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;*

7 Teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,

8 *Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.*

9 And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus,

10 *Giving thanks to God the Father through him.*

## 303 The Word Made Flesh

John 1:1-16

1 **IN** the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2 *The same was in the beginning with God.*

3 All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that hath been made.



4 *In him was life; and the life was the light of men.*

5 *And the light shineth in the [redacted] and the darkness apprehended it not.*

6 *There came a man, sent from God, whose name was John.*

7 *The same came for witness, that he might bear witness of the light, that all might believe through him.*

8 *He was not the light, but came that he might bear witness of the light.*

9 *There was the true light, even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.*

10 *He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.*

11 *He came unto his own, and they that were his own received him not.*

12 *But as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on his name:*

13 *Who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.*

14 *And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, glory as of the only begotten from the Father), full of grace and truth.*

15 *John beareth witness of him, and crieth, saying, This was he of whom I said, He that cometh after me is become before me: for he was before me.*

16 *For of his fulness we all received, and grace for grace. For the law was given by Moses; grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.*

## 304 God's Love

John 3:16-21; 1 Jno. 4:7-13

1 *For God so loved the world, that he gave his only [redacted] Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.*

2 *For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him.*

3 *He that believeth on him is not judged: he that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.*

4 *And this is the judgment, that the light is come into the world, and men loved the darkness rather than the light; for their works were evil.*

5 *For every one that doeth ill hateth the light, and cometh not to the light, lest his works should be reproved.*

6 *But he that doeth the truth cometh to the light, that his works may be made manifest, that they have been wrought in God.*

7 *Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God.*

8 *He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.*

9 *Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.*

10 *Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.*

11 *Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.*

12 *Hereby know we that we abide in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.*

### 305 The Suffering Servant

Isaiah 53

1 *Who hath believed our report? and [redacted] hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?*

2 *For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.*

3 *He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised, and we esteemed him not.*

4 *Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.*

5 *But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.*

6 *All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.*

7 *He was oppressed, yet he humbled himself and opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before her shearers is dumb; yea, he opened not his mouth.*

8 *By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living? for the transgression of my people was he stricken.*

9 *And they made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.*

10 *Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall [redacted] seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.*

11 *He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied; by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many and he shall bear their iniquities.*

### 306 Preaching the Gospel

Matt. 28:18-20 Rom. 1:14-16  
Rom. 10:12-15

1 *AND Jesus came to them, and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.*

2 *Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:*

3 *Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.*

4 *I am debtor both to Greeks and to Barbarians, both to the wise and to the foolish.*

5 *So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to you also that are in Rome.*

6 *For I am not ashamed of the gospel: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.*

7 *For there is no distinction between Jew and Greek: for the same Lord is Lord of all, and is rich unto all that call upon him:*

8 *For, Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.*

## Responsive Readings

9 How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

10 *And how shall they preach, except they be sent? even as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that bring glad tidings of good things!*

### 307 Source of Wisdom

Job 28:12-28

1 BUT where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

2 *Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.*

3 The deep saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

4 *It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.*

5 It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

6 *Gold and glass cannot equal it: neither shall the exchange thereof be jewels of fine gold.*

7 No mention shall be made of coral or of crystal: yea, the price of wisdom is above rubies.

8 *The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.*

9 Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

10 *Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.*

11 Destruction and Death say, We have heard a rumor thereof with our ears.

12 *God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.*

13 For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

14 *To make a weight for the wind; yea, he meteth out the waters by measure.*

15 When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

16 *Then did he see it, and declare it; he established it, yea, and searched it out. And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.*

### 308 Song of Thanksgiving

Isaiah 12

1 AND in that day thou shalt say, I will give thanks unto thee, O Jehovah; for though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortest me.

2 *Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid: for Jehovah, even Jehovah, is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.*

3 Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

4 *And in that day shall ye say, Give thanks unto Jehovah, call upon his name, declare his doings among the peoples, make mention that his name is exalted.*

5 Sing unto Jehovah; for he hath done excellent things: let this be known in all the earth.

6 *Cry aloud and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion; for great in the midst of thee is the Holy One of Israel.*

309

## God's Care

Matt. 6:24-34

1 No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

2 *Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?*

3 Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not of much more value than they?

4 *And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto his stature?*

5 And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

6 *Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.*

7 But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

8 *Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?*

9 For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

10 *But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.*

11 Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

12 *Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.*

## 310 God, Our Strength

Isaiah 40:9-11; 28-31

1 O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

2 *Behold, the Lord God will come as a mighty one, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.*

3 He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, he shall gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that have their young.

4 *Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard? the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary; there is no searching of his understanding.*

5 He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.

6 *Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall.*

7 But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength;

8 *They shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.*



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